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"I AM WHO I AM, WHO I BE", by Dr. C.B. Bells, Jr. 2020!

Who is Joaquín "El Chapo" Guzmán Lora to me? Before him, it was Pablo Escobar who supplied me; with my drugs to fill the streets! Who, I be? I AM WHO I AM, thus said the voices inside me! Was it Timbaland, singing "Two on" that reminded me of the streets or, was it Rick Ross "Part of Miami" that made me weep! Well who I be, oh you know me; I'm the one if you need me I got thee! Oh you know me, via the Darkweb, Blackmarket, Street corner, Hotel Suite, Trap house, Internet, & even your Momma's House; you can find me!

Mix me with the "Armer Hammer", Just a drop will do for me; I spread love like Linda Lovelace, "Deep Throat" to those who seek me! So, who I be? My name is Mr. Cocaine & my little brother is, Baking Soda; or just call me the Brother best known out the South east as Dr. Charlie "BUNDHABLE\$\$, THE DEITY" Bells, Jr.! Oh yeah it's me, what you thought it was over when they sentenced me? Life plus six more, got me sick within these walls, closed in behind these Fed door's; if that wasn't enough! Oh yeah, that judge gave me, a sentence best known to me, as "Box Cars" running consecutive behind me! So, why do I write these lines this day to you, the world to see? Well, that's quite easy you see! I did all the above, as a Bisexual turned Transgender inside thee! Now, they inside hurt & hate me; because I don't spread Love No more to the streets! They, the power's to be, paid one of my so call Homies at Coleman Two U-S-P, to Rape me & he did

For a small fee! What a degrading Feeling of Violation it was to Me, Oh it didn't stop there! ~~It~~ ^{penetrating} happen even at Victorville, by staff ~~penetrating~~ my lower bowels of My anus via a Meg-Lite! They pist on me & called Me Name's unethical to even speak!

Why was this happening to me? They paid two dummies there, to beat Me up & they touch it upon themselves to FulFill their sexual desires; & then raped Me! Have you been watching the News lately? You might have seen, one blew his brain's out in the parking lot, one went to prison, one got lost in traffic, & one is cooperating to the Fullest! You may have to wait, to learn why this was happening to me, why you ask? Because, my memoir's are being written as we speak! My mother past & they at the Federal Court house laughed, the warden wouldn't let her ONLY living son, bury his dear Mom's secretly; My sister & Family via my Father laid her at beautifully was told! So, did it take "Whity" to die or was it "Jeffrey", or why did they state place "Larry"? What happen to the little black boy, who lost his way to church? Oh, that little nigger boy turned Kingpin & sex trifficer, or was it the unsolved murder's that put his Face on National News across the street to across the globe! Or was it when A & E & The History Channel, tried to make me speak? Oh yeah, a real live "Mastermind", that "American Justice" took down like

"AL" back in the '30'! Am I bragging? Why No,
I'm just letting my heart speak & maybe a Judge or a
Congress Man would see & read, how the Feds killed
me! Now, I'm a "L.A.C.", Oh yeah a "Law Abiding
Citizen" as my little Big Homie "FAT\$" speaks; but I'll
go down in history still screaming "Fuck the Feds"!

Still till this day, I hear my ex-wife speak softly
to me, "You didn't want me, you wanted to go to jail", is
what she still manages to this say about me! I been
to ten of the fifteen penitentiaries, the Feds built
for me! Now, the governments broke, they lock up
more dope smokers & fake ass pimp's than they
got pen's to house these dumbies. What, you think
I'm bragging about moving Key's like pespi moved
Coke; damn I shouldn't speak like little Mister Z'!
I miss Jacqueline, Duly, Keshia, Sally, Val, Brandy,
Carver to Love Street; Greenswamp Road is where
they made me! A, Younger named "Ant", I called
him my "Sun" & he called me "GOD", & they codename
us "Greenswamp Kingpin's & Crew"; Oh yeah it's me!

Stop the violence I speak, but a "Good Pig, is a Dead Pig"
to which I see; so how can I produce nonviolent sells
of digital Falsetto when my heart bleeds hate for my
enemies who enslaved me via imprisonment; thus I seek
& ask the world to pray for me? I'll see you soon, 2018
was good to me, the Judge said it was unconstitutional to
hold me past "2025"!

Peace, From RUDDHABLE\$\$, THEDEITY!