I got poems down my spine  
Like I got poems researching my mind  
My family locked me up like 17 times  
Im crazy like I just rekindled my grind  
About to show up at your city like hi  
Im like holding down the urge to commit suicide  
So I perform at this bar so that I can get high  
On this mic that makes sounds drive  
Out from the speakers that need a speaker  
To give the speakers reasons to speak  
So poetry gave me a reason to live  
When I was going through my twenties  
And they got me down as bipolar type one  
So at least I am a champion in psychology  
Im in the pros of walking through the cosmos  
And no one should have to know what I know  
So just roll up another blunt and Ill buy the weed  
And we can smoke some dro until I finally succeed  
At forgetting the time four cops showed up at the door