

It's Not Too Late

Growing up around crack houses,
Dope fiends, and thieves,
Look at me now:
Stealing and smoking weed,

Gettin' locked up,
Stressin' my family,
Being so selfish,
Not caring about anybody around me.

The things I am doing,
The choices I make,
I look at it now—
All the mistakes.

It's still not too late.

I'm only fifteen.
I can still change my life
And hope to succeed.

And if I fail,
I'll try again.
But even better,
No matter what brings me down,

I'll be ready for whatever . . .