

Robbers and Cops

Brian Horne

When I was growing up, I played robbers and cops.
I say it like that because I never wanted to be a cop.
As a kid I never was arrested.
As an adult I would never have guessed it.
Anyhow, I learned my lesson.
And they say life is full of blessings.
You're not like me.
I'm not like you,
Just bad luck I ran into.
One mistake and you're locked up doing time.
But even in jail you can free your mind.
I'm a fan of "a mind is a terrible thing to waste."
Here with all these stone cold killas I face.
Everywhere that I've been I persevere.
All alone left to fend on my own.
My soul is so grown.
My outlook of home ain't home.
Time to say goodbye to the bad guy,
And hi to the new Bri guy.
Never a cop not a crook,
Just someone ready to have a new outlook.
In living life wrong or right good or bad
You have to see what you had
To realize what you want to have.
I strive to get a GED with pride
And continue to learn to live without the crime.
In order to succeed you need an education and a dream
And you have to be able to adapt faster than it seems.
Only thing is that to make it out there
You have to follow the rules like in here.
Knowledge can take you anywhere in life you want to go.
You are in control.
Just know life is easier
On the straight and narrow.
The more you know, the better you grow
To be as big as you dream.
You know what I mean.



Brian Horne currently lives and studies in Massachusetts. He loves construction, blacktop, and concrete. He plans on starting up his own construction business in Virginia.