



A Letter To The Streets

Dear Streets:

In so many ways you have exhibited all the qualities of family good, bad and indifferent.

You have done so many things for me and to me. You have bailed me out and gotten me into so much trouble. You smile at my criminal history and caused so much heartache and pain.

However, I still cannot leave you alone because I am in love with your foreplay, adrenaline, potential, endless opportunities, success, and failure stories.

You have been so many things not limited to my inspiration, my number one supporter, hater and kryptonite.

I have afforded and committed to you more than a vow or ring could ever say or represent. I have shown more loyalty to you than I've shown to my mother, kids, immediate family members, solidified commitments, opportunities, the church, the community, and most importantly to myself.

Your game appears to be the slickest ever. I have shown you spoken & unspoken loyalties that exceed your worth. You have clearly shown me that you have never cared about anything I stood or stand for.

However, to this very day, I will not and would not break nor violate the spoken or unspoken rules and codes of your streets where loyalty appears to no longer reside even for the ten-figure price of life or death you are happily willing to pay. I have committed my soul to you.

You have exposed many of suckas on the informant and game side regardless of the elusion of gangster, hustler, thoroughness, money, etc. You've also converted some of the most-scariest individuals into some of the most solid bosses and memorable statutes.

Although I've never disrespected my mother's name, my kids' name, nor my name on the b*t*h or informant side I do have regrets.

Most importantly I'm okay with my reflection in the mirror, My morals, principles nor integrity will ever be for sale. Today the real don't stand a chance amongst a pack of suckas.

So I guess you and me are stuck at the hip for life. We will share many things as you'll escort me into my grave while you walk away to continue your immortal life.

I have not violated your false loyalties for life, death, freedom, addictions, state or federal investigations and trials, hollow and some solidified relations and again as previously stated my mother, sisters, kids, sex, and the most important essential in life.

I've gambled the quality of life and relations for you and no matter what, my loyalty and commitments were never enough.





I have poisoned my communities, feed my piers and humanity drugs and alcohol for the elusion of profits and success. I've busted my gun and took shots for you and you never cared about that either.

I set you up for longevity and you've shown me I was only momentary worth of no monetary value.

Your experiences are literally second to none. You have participated in every appointment, election, casino, corporation, hospital, mere effort not limited to every disease known to mankind.

You have entertained the walks of every story, lifestyle. home, religion, higher power, hate, love, and apprenticeship.

You have hosted every red carpet and all other events quenched your thirst with endless bloodshed, occupied every home, rode every storm, earthquake, plane, bike, vehicle and even tsunami waves.

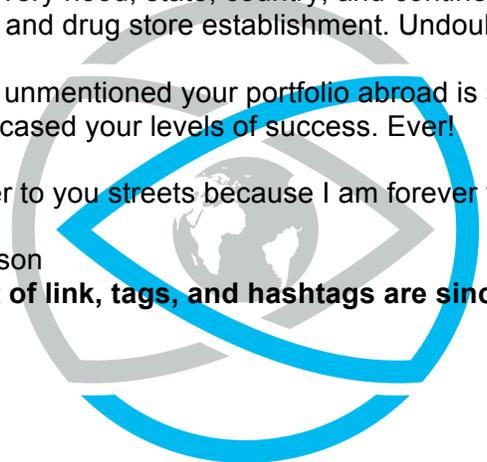
Globally you own the real estate of every hood, state, country, and continent. You own the stomping grounds of every tobacco, firearms, narcotics and drug store establishment. Undoubtedly you're the coldest ever.

Regardless of all the mentioned and unmentioned your portfolio abroad is still and will be forever desired. No one has never implemented or showcased your levels of success. Ever!

That's why to this very day I still cater to you streets because I am forever you.

Written (04/22/16) by Clifton A. Jackson

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