

Kid Named Michael

Anilyst

Imma need your undivided attention
Your full undivided attention
Alright?
Yeah

He was just a kid named Michael
Who one night was lifted off a high dose
Drifted off the side road
Car spinning, started screaming with his eyes closed
Slammed in a benz by a light pole
Found with his skin feeling ice cold
Took a big risk downing all that Nyquil
Last words were "I think I'm missing my pulse"
That's what the ambulance man said
After that the kid was tragically pronounced dead
Feds said that he took a fat amount of meds
Must of passed out once he bled
With no chance to recover
Imagine all the pain that his family had suffered
His mother, fainted when she actually discovered
That her son has become another casualty among us
Like a clip to her chest
She'd rather be dead than to live with this stress
Cause now every minute in her head will be filled with regrets
Cause she knew that her kid had been livin' depressed
Ain't spoke in a month
She admits she wasn't vocal enough
Now her soul feels like it's fuckin' road kill, crushed
And it won't heal much
Every morning she's mourning till dusk
People try to help but she won't seem to budge
Hopeless no feeling is lonely as such
Still don't believe that she won't feel his touch
But it wasn't all her fault though
His pops stayed buzzed watching car shows
And cared more for a box full of Marlboro's
Than his son livin' with his heart broke
At nine years old only
Times at home made him feel like life was so phony
So one day riding bicycles he told me
"These psychos don't know me"
See Michael was my homie
Like a younger brodie
By the way he had an idol named Tony
An uncle who would like to stay zoning
Off of anything that could get his fuckin' mind straight floating
One night he forgot the Nyquil bottle by the microwave
So Michael took it right away homie
So he, could try it like it's codeine
Instead he took a vital drank and OD'd
Right before he went and stole the keys
Pulled out the driveway high going full speed
Wants to hit the highway but there's no need
Slammed sideways right beside a pole and an oak tree
So I'm asking you to listen
To what can happen from a lack of supervision
If his parents did better with their mission

I bet it would have led into preventing the collision
Instead it went different
Now regrets leave them mentally imprisoned
Not a set free condition
As long as all the memories are with them
They gon' keep, reminiscing, cause they hella miss him
Gave him money but they should have paid him some attention
To maybe help aid him with depression
I bet he could have made some progression
Mental illness is a real thing
And though it's not physical you will still feel pain
Like a still flame sitting on your lil' brain
Burning through you till your days start to feel drained
I mean it this is serious
Believe me if you're curious
I speak from experience
I guess that's the reason I seem so mysterious
I had to tell the story
In hopes to prevent an accident like my boy's
Preaching it with passion in my voice
Think about your actions we all have a choice
Whether you are young or you're grown
When times get tougher than stone
Just know you'll survive cause your strong
But never leave your loved ones alone