

# Apparent Absence

King Iso

Yeah, Iso  
For the kids  
Yeah

This song will get the people talking  
So everybody quiet, please settle down  
It's apparent like a mom and dad  
That this song like Pac needs to get around  
Now think about a ghetto child whose mom and dad are never found so they get  
placed all day around to whoever now  
And let's say it's all broken people around them  
So their mirror a broken mirror soon is where they're headed wow  
Like a chopper, I'll attempt to cover hella ground  
Daycare and rent cost the same, check it out  
So while you're training for a new job  
Your baby is around people with no home training  
Let me stress it now  
If one in five girls or one in 20 boys gets assaulted  
Sexually in America, that's hella wild  
Not to mention if you do the math it means that there is somebody potentiall  
y around them that gets aroused  
And due to strict nature that a parent has  
If something happens to them they'll be scared to go and tell 'em how  
Somebody violated them, it could be family or still a baby unable to speak,  
an undeveloped child  
And what will soon develop all distorted views on sex on top of low self-  
esteem plus depression now  
Even being withdrawn, suicide is where it led him, wild, is the picture star  
ting to develop now?  
Now picture every family's deep dark secrets that everyone fakes to forget a  
bout  
And picture how the family reunions have to feel with your anxiety while you  
're faking hella smiles  
Then picture the street code 'cause everybody's seen it  
It don't matter if you're black, white, yellow, brown  
And the prisons don't even have to let him out  
Because of charges that you never filed on a pedophile

So many are hurt and take no action  
The type of hurt that many don't come back from  
So please be aware 'cause you can't tell what happens  
To all our kids within a parent's absence

(And the kids say) Where was my mommy? Where was my dad?  
(And the babies say) Where was my mommy? Where was my dad?  
(Let the children say) Where was my mommy? Where was my dad?  
(They were feeling like) Where were my parents? Oh I'm so sad

Ain't no telling the thoughts of an individual grown  
When 90 percent of the life, the kid was alone  
Where was your mom and daddy, not getting along?  
And dating a bunch of strangers that enter your home  
Embarrassing killers 'cause now your kid is exposed  
They wanna be like you so now they get to indulge  
The little ones see you constantly pick up the phone  
And you forgot to set the parental controls  
The more I think about it yo my temperament grows

'Cause back then, informing us wasn't digital, bro  
The men and women that did it were sickening yo  
With no computer to sit behind, it was physical bro  
Because it happened to me and then think so many before  
These are bars for the deserving of imprisonment, bro  
And to think I was busy minding my business you know  
Playing Sega Genesis, eating a cinnamon roll  
Damn, now my sex addiction it grows  
Love isn't connected to it, it wasn't close  
Too many relationships have ended in float  
So my drive was for intercourse and I did it to cope  
Riding 'round listening to Citizen Cope  
About to burn a Penitentiary and it was the most  
Vivid description that I can feel in my soul  
'Cause it was more mental how I'm really engulfed  
I gotta sickening soul dark, it was lit up before  
But now it's rigid and dull, I gotta dip it in gold  
As an infant, was immature, had to give up the ghost  
I was robbed of my innocence, pennies ripped from my coat  
This is the most intrinsic 'cause when you're ripping the flow  
The tears I did when I wrote this, it was written in gold  
To only be gotten by victims, you don't get it, you know  
If you ain't been through it, quit your insolence, give 'em a poke  
This is a dose, general 'So

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Save the children, y'all  
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Where was mommy? Where was my dad?  
Where was mommy? Where was my dad?  
Where were my parents? Oh I'm so sad