

The Story Goes On

La Coka Nostra

His father died, never knew him to shield him from the rain
Starting shooting heroin at fourteen to numb the pain
Track marks similar to tattoos tell the story of a sad fool
Tragic monologue of a man who became a victim of half-truths and whispered secrets
His own inner-demons, syringes and lesions
Crack pipes and binges for weekends
Led to benders and blackouts that last for seasons
For no apparent reasons, never had children
He was a child in a man's body
Found joy in the thrill of the streets and crack parties
Robbing drug dealers, selling dope, selling soap
Locked in the belly of the beast where the felons roam
Gift of gab, quick-witted with the clever soul
Couldn't keep him from catching a buck-fifty in his dome
Matter fact, more like 250, too shifty
His name was Howie but on Rikers Island he was just

Time and time again as I pick up the pen
As my thoughts emerge these are those words
I glance at the paper to know what's going on
Someone's doing wrong, the story goes on

A lot of stuff happens that the news won't tell you
Loose all L juice, snooze all hell loose
State of the slums, kill four, play the drums
Fake ones, they're coarse with smiles and snake tongues

Fuck a clan and a cult man, I stand on my own
All by myself growing up a fuck you ? abandoned, disowned
I'm alive and thriving driving like a bandit would go
You ain't got no balls so you don't understand it at all
I'm America's nightmare, I'm a werewolf with soul
I'm unbearable with no fam I'm just terrible
Yo I have hate in my heart so when I tear a new hole
And all your dreams and ideals, momma where would you go?
Watched my father betray me baby watched Erica go
That's interference, I just wanted Terrence to grow
Steering clear of all these voices I can hear in my skull
Hear in my head, surrounded by these spirits is dead
Who are you to trust and who I am to judge it? This is do-or-die,
sucidie on a budget You can hate or love it but I put it on my motherfucking mother
That I came out and I ain't going back to the gutter

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