

# Trauma

M Row

(Abstract)

My mama just told me, like, "M Row, I'm proud  
I always prayed that you made it home safe every night 'cause at night, you  
was flockin' at crowds"  
Every week, used to go out of bounds  
I was ballin' on court and I'm lettin' off rounds  
Shot after shot by my crib, makin' sounds  
And I go on the race and I'm skippin' through towns  
She remember I [?] by the crib, my grandma lookin' out of the window  
She see me runnin' off scene with my-  
Cops came to my door tryna ask for my info  
Back and forth, I was goin' through biz  
But that's all the mistakes that I made as a kid, though  
I-I-I got remanded for being on vid but I can't say much, gotta stay confide  
ntial  
You always cried when you came to the court  
A-always was there to support  
Shit makin' me cry, so I'm keepin' it short  
You ain't know what to say when you saw the report  
I was hurtin' inside while I'm lettin' it torch  
A-a-ain't really have no remorse  
You was holdin' it down for my pops for the years  
Came back, first year, niggas had a divorce  
I missed you for years and I couldn't go home  
Your building right there by the opps  
After a while, I got tired of riskin' my life just to see you and lettin' of  
f shots  
Like, I was really on hots  
I can't see my mom and I can't see my pops  
I-I-I felt abandoned and left on the blocks  
But I made it back home, always clutchin' my-  
You been tryin' to tell me that \*\*\*\* was a rat  
I'm really mad I ain't listen  
You could tell by the way that he chat when I brought us together, just us i  
n the kitchen  
A-after he left, you was like, "Who is that?"  
I said that's my mans, hundred grand on a mission  
Said she feel funny but can't be exact, like, she got a good intuition  
I'm sorry for all of the shit that I did  
I-I had you go through depression  
You prayin' all day they don't murder your kid  
Or take him to jail, tryna teach him a lesson  
Said, "M Row, you care if you die or you live?"  
Ain't have an answer, it's hard to express it  
I was deep in that water just like a squid  
But I never drowned, and that's really a blessing  
It be hard to just talk on my life  
I really sit back and cry  
Facin' depression, I been tryna fight  
Overthink in my head, like, how I survive?  
I don't know if I'm dyin' tonight  
Who gon' help with my family if I really die?  
Yeah, crickets, right?  
I'm endin' this song and I'm sayin' goodbye  
  
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