

Mike? Mike

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Acknowledgment

To my moms who took time to have me.
my projects cluster, P.A. My baby moms Kelly
who give me my first born. To my son trying
to find his way in this world. My cuz - Delilah
the backbone to my self-centered family. To my
uncles: Derrick, Alan and Dwayne. Each one taught
me how to be a player, the streets and how to set
money. To my Aunt Maudreen who taught me tough love.
My sister Yvonne who told me always eat with your
mouth close. To my pop who taught me how to
dodge responsibilities. My Aunt Alberta who always
sent a letter out of the blue. My nigga Ish who
is like a little bra to me. ~~My nigga~~
To my ex-Florence who taught me love and
Life.

When I was born the doctor told my mother that an estimated 32 percent of black males will enter prison during their life time. With no father figure, chances are he will suffer from drug addiction, alcoholism and mental illness. The doctor figured we shouldn't waste anytime and gave my mother a thoughtful gift. Baby Prison clothes. Some already roll up weed and ^{have} a baby bottle that looks like a 40 ounce. My mother ^{came} from a poor ^{uneducated} back ground her self. ^{shrugged} her shoulders, disregarding the doctors ~~the~~ speech and told him all I can do is teach ~~him~~ him how to survive

I was ~~an~~ asset ~~to~~ my mother at 2 yrs old. I had credit and the phone bill was in my name. I didn't have any friends at 2 yrs old. But I wanted to call the doctor and tell him "I am already establishing bad credit." He would be proud. At the age of 9 I asked my mother, do we live in the ghetto? Her ~~response~~ ^{response} was "the ghetto is a state of mind which poor people use as an excuse to act out their ignorance." My mother was a philosophical woman, only observing the morals and ethics of things. I learned a lot from my mom. One of the many things is how to make more with ^{the} little you had.

Don't own a A.T.F Jacket. Only poor people have this special ability. If you would like to have this special ability go live in a ghetto near you.

Like most black kids I ^{grew} ~~up~~ up in a Christian home. Even though the only time I've seen Jesus is when my mom pulled her belt out. If it wasn't nailed down I got beat with it. When ever my mother needed a ^{break} ~~from~~ from ^{whipping} ~~my~~ my ass. She would take me to my grand mothers house. My grand-parents ^{were} ~~pastors~~ pastors (RIP) and even had their own little church.

My life growing up with my family ~~was~~ WAS
~~was~~ a roller coaster ride. All my relatives
are crazy. I dont have to look ~~far~~ to figure
out why I act the way I do. We can start with
my father whom I've never met. So responsibility wasnt
his strong point. Because of him I feel like
I have no obligation. I shit in your toilet, ~~and~~ I
dont flush - I blame your wife. I pass gas in
a room I blame the person next to me.

Dont blame me, blame my pop. I had to
learn late in life that for every bad ~~action~~
action I did or said came with consequences.
You can blame my pop for this to. If
you can find him.

Next on my list is my uncles - my mom's brother - whom I think is not related. Uncle (1) thinks he's a player. God's gift to women, but the only packages he opens is child support letters. Uncle (2), A thug criminal ~~who~~ who can't stay out of trouble. ^{He's} Got caught so many times he turns himself in if he thinks about doing something wrong. Now, uncle (3) is a mix of both, but ~~with~~ a little more ^{of a} selfish attitude. He's made so many promises that ~~his~~ ^{his} ~~promises~~ ^{promises} forget they made a promise. Now, my aunt is a no nonsense tough love type of woman. There is a lecture behind anything she does for you. You will forget what you asked for ~~and~~ ~~by~~ ~~the~~ ~~time~~ ~~she~~ ~~finish~~ ~~her~~ ~~lecture~~, ~~by~~ ~~the~~ ~~time~~ ~~she~~ ~~finish~~ ~~her~~ ~~lecture~~,

You should, ~~there's~~ ^{there's} only 10 people in the Church. A Small Church in Chester P.A next to a Chinese store. Before there was a church ~~there~~ ^{there} was bible study in my ~~their~~ ^{their} ~~basement~~ basement. Every Saturday morning was bible study in the basement.

Now, when you leave kids alone from the ages of 12 to 14. ~~they~~ ^{they} are going to find other ways to stay ~~occupied~~ ^{occupied}. One game we played ^{was} everytime we were ~~alone~~ ^{alone} was catch a girl-get a girl. You catch a girl

Having Sex with white girls. Its like a drug addiction. You ~~break~~^{break} out in cold sweats and start scratching your ass for no reason at all. With me, its not just any white girl. But the ones with a stink attitude, that smoke weed and have a big ass! To me thats like spotting a wild animal. A rare creature. You have to protect it at all cost. Dr. King would have been proud.

I can hear him now. "Wax that ass, Wax that-
Good God All mighty Wax that ass!
ass." But, im ~~using~~^{waning} myself using Japanese women as methadone. ~~And~~^{Ping} ~~pong~~-pong pussy is pretty good.

Shes pregnat is the two words I remember
that I told my mother and oh, did
I mention Shes white, so, you dont have
to worry about her using your Comb.

Soon to be grandmom, get ready for some
matatto kids. 🖤 Call me Thomas Jefferson.

I broke one of my number one rules with her.

I didnt pull out, I was the master of
pulling out. I ~~was~~^{had} black belt in pulling out.

The only thing I ever got pregnant ^{before her} ~~was~~ were
bed sheets and Floors.

* News iBrake *

from

Green Baby



Rapper Designer
choke to death
trying to form
a sentence.



Two Skinny Americans
Top models got into
a fight and burst
into flames.



Kim. K
was spotted in
the air do to ass
deflation.

Now back to your program

The first time I felt in love my heart got broke.

I told my self that shit will never happen again. Let me explain something. Men have two women in their life. Their wife and their mistress. Sad, but true. You want to be the main woman in his life? Do that trick you use to do when Jall first met. Every man has met a women that knows how to do a trick.

Women use the "trick a dick" on men they want to keep in their life. Women always say "I do that thing you like". That's trick-a-dick.

Men also do a trick for women when they first meet. Its called "give them money".

Some of ~~us~~^{us} are forced into a relationship because of a baby. It was unexpected.

She didnt see it coming. Netner did he.

probably because it was in her. So nobody

really got a good look at it, but

her vagina. Take baby steps,

and practice the pull out technique in

every day life. Handicap parking spots and

Crake houses.

If I got into a car accident I didnt
stick around and see what happen.

I grap my weed, my cell-phone and my
skates and pretend I was in a A.I.L movie.

The only guaranteed compensation your going to
get from me is a sincere "are you ok". I got
into a car accident with some one who was
on the same time I was on (Faking). I grabbed
my nick and walk over to their car.

mom! Come on! Nissa you know I dont
got no money. stop ^{grabbin} ~~grabbin~~ your nick.

One of my bizarre fears is getting knocked out as an old guy. Rolling on the ground like a egg-arms extended, mouth open medication falling out of my pocket.

I Smell like Ben-gay. Bones popping and cracking. People think im shooting ~~or~~ or I'm made out of wood. Growing old is a process of Life. And I set that. But im damn

Sure ^{I'm} ~~not~~ not going to be the old fat guy sitting on the Couch watching old T.V. Shows, playing with my balls like Chinese checkers.

Hell no!

On February 1, 2017. At James T. Vaughn Correctional Center. Inmates took over C-building. Their demands were education, rehabilitation and not to be treated like animals. When it was over. One officer died and another was assaulted. The Governor assigned two retired Judges to do a investigation.

- After word -

My x-mas wish list Top 5

1. I wish my mother had a abortion.
2. I wish I was killed in a car accident.
3. I wish I was hit by a stray bullet.
4. I wish I was struck by lightning.
5. I wish I die in my sleep.



Now, what kind of demand is that? You holding people hostage and your request is: education, rehabilitation and not to be treated like animals. You don't want a cell-phone, food, women or maybe a helicopter. But you want formal schooling, you want to bring or restore to a state of health-constructive activity. And not be treated like any four-footed creature! So, you can go back into society and become a model citizen and not come back to jail...

No-way
This is
Delaware

The end 25

I'm ^{going to grow} ~~my~~ old and stay active. ^{maybe} take up a

~~my~~ ^{hobby} as a peeping tom. keep my brain

stimulated ~~ed~~ by sniffing coke. ~~I'll~~ ^{I'll} shave every

gray hair on my body and make a snow-

man. I was a grown man the day I

was born, my first words was snow me

the tits im ~~thirsty~~ ^{thirsty}. Now its snow me the

money im broke. I'am going to find an

old retired woman to take care of my

life.

I'm a black man, ex-con and muslim. one of these sot to go. I am too damn black. That's black panther black. That's F.B.I watch a nissa too black. Because of my back ground I have to play it cautious. Anytime the Cops pull me over; I am already hand-cuffed and ~~in~~ in the back seat. License and registration is in the glove department. Anytime you do something wrong your conviction/felony is always broad-casted like the news. Breaking news, ex-con Mike Allen lift the toilet seat up. Causeing his girlfriend to pull him in the toilet. She might do a exclusive and tell the world you forgot, "because he is a felon."

My first car was a ^{red} Honda-CR-X Color red. ~~Four~~ out five (~~including me~~) of my niggas will squeeze in this little ass car. And we always made room for the bitches. You can't complain about how small the car is when you got pussy in your face. Its been many nights I had to drive with my chin. You would have sworn we were contortionists. We would step-out of a smoke filled car looking like the walking dead. And start dancing like a michael jackson video. I had my license, no insurance and a license plate made out of cord-board.

So, women, do that thing you use to do when
^{you} first met. Make your ass clap! I'm black a
man in America. I should get a standing
^{ovation} when I come home. Matter fact, you
should be in the drive way twerking ~~up~~ with
a drink in one hand and stake & potatoes
in the other. Every man in my neighborhood
is waiting for me to get home, looking out
their window. Checking their watch. "He should
be coming around the corner any min- their
he go!"

I had a dream I was a famous rapper. Niggas wanted to be just like me. Women throw their panties at me. I was on every magazine. Cars, Jewelry and it was all rented. I had a number one song called, "Flipper was my favorite dolphin." I had gold teeth. And my grills read Not real gold. I wrote my best rhymes when I had diarrhea. I rapped like the rappers today - gurgling water. I stayed high. Every time I performed I ~~was~~^{work} a diaper ~~and~~ ~~was~~^{that's} bullet proof. I never walked I rode a pony. Then I woke up.

My baby mother ~~is~~^{is} my type. She ~~got~~^{got}
a bad attitude and ^{could} give headaches-
headaches. She is a five-foot nothing and
she can fit inside of a boot. She talks shit
like ~~it~~ was her job to do so.

Some times ~~I~~ forget shes white because
she says "nissa" more than I do. I am
always going to have love for her. Because
shes my little nissa.

Like most teenagers growing up I was taught about sex watching the nature channel.

My mother never gave me "the talk."

My pop never had time to give me the talk.

He was too busy doing the walk. Every

chance I got I was watching porn. I jerked

off so much my ~~penis~~^{Penis} needed Chapstick.

Whatever I learned on porn, I did on women.

The only thing I did not do is eat ass.

I don't even eat pork what I look like eating butt?

My mother moved around alot. ^{IT WAS} Like we were on tour. Chester P.A, Media, Delaware, Morton, P.A and back to Delaware. Once are lease was up. ~~we~~ we were gone. Each state I lived in I learned something new and each one was no discipline for the law. I stole cars with a Screwdriver. I kept a Screwdriver in my back pocket like a key. I stole Five trucks just to climb the ladders. But, there is one thing I did like to do besides breaking the law.

At the end of the day I love my fam
unconditionally. If it wasn't for them I
wouldn't have mental health issues. You have
to understand my position growing up with
a family in the ghetto. I set my sense
of humor from my family. If I lose that
I'll lose my sanity. Jokes at the dinner table-like
when a family member shouts you are adopted
across the table made me feel, this is what
life is all about.

If you listen closely you can hear me
playing the drums in my grand parents Church.
Can you hear it?

Part

2

Growing up.

^{Where}
[redacted] most of my family showed up. After a weekend
of dancing with the devil. Some even ^{were} [redacted] falling
asleep while the sermon was being held.

Some stood and testified. ^Men and women both,
one guy stood up and said, "I would like God
to bless me with a nice woman and not one

from the choir because she ^{gave} [redacted] me [redacted]
CRABS

[redacted]. One thing you need to know about
Black churches is they love to eat and gossip.

You can be the topic of the day and
[redacted] ^{not} [redacted] even know it until you leave the
church and everyone is looking at you. ☹️☹️

You know what I mean. When there is only a little bit of milk in the carton.. add water. Growing up poor you gain a special ability. I call this special ability "ghetto Senses". Its kind^{of} like Spider man when he ~~turns~~ his Spidy Senses ~~on~~^{tingle}. With ghetto Senses your awareness goes up ^{by} 10 ~~times~~. When your ghetto Senses start tingling you can feel something is about to go down. Like 20 niggas come into the club with no women. Shit is about to go down. ~~That~~^{That} ~~loud~~ loud knock at the door that comes at 5 or 6 in the morning. Grand-mom

Pant

1

When I was born.

You may be keeping accounts,
and presently you shall walk
out of the door that for so
long has seemed to you the
barrier of your ideals, and shall
find yourself before an audience
the pen still behind your ear,
the ink stains on fingers -
and then and there shall pour
out the torrent of your
inspiration -

Stanton Kirkham Davis

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Title of book: Mike? Mike. My Life my words.
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Book is about: Short Story's Memoirs. About my life growing up.

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