

# Cleaning Out My Closet

Angel Haze

When I was 10 ,shit , I believed I could fly  
I would just flap my fucking arms and meet with the sky  
And in my mind I would invision I was speaking with God  
And then I chop his fucking fist off and beat him with  
mine  
But this is just a fucking portion of the war with my  
mind  
So I'ma take you fuckers back into the vortex of time  
When I was 7 invision me at the bottom of stairs  
And I silently swear that this is the truth no falacy  
here  
See I was young man I was just a toddler a kid  
And he wasn't the first to succesfully try what he did  
He took me to the basement and acted the lights would  
be cut  
He whipped it out in sight of my eyes and forced his  
cock through my gut  
See it was weird because I felt that I was losing my  
mind  
And then it happened like it happened like milions of  
times  
And I would swear that I would tell but then they'd  
think I was lying  
And now the power that he held was like a beacon in  
mine  
So now I got used to it, I put up with the shit  
And now my hate was so organicly eruptive and shit  
But this is nothing 'cause I guess he told his friend  
what he do  
And they ate it up shit I was like a buffet for 2  
And then it happened then at home where everybody  
fucking knew  
And they ain't do shit but fucking blame it on youth  
I'm sorry mom but I really used to blame it on you  
But even you by then wouldn't know what to do  
And now it happened so often that he was getting  
particular  
And I morse yea every time I worked in my speed and  
ventricular  
One night he came home and I was asleep in my bed  
He climbed on top of me and forced himself between my  
legs  
He told me  
"Hey ray, I see you like them popsicle sticks  
So put your mouth on my dick and suck and swallow the  
spit"  
And I was confused by I was scared so I did what he  
said  
I had no idea the affect it would have on my head  
My heart was pumping it was stumping with like tons of  
my fear  
Imagine being 17 and cum be in your underwear  
I know it's nasty but sometimes I'd even bleed from my  
butt  
Disgusting right, now let that feeling ring through  
your guts  
I thought of offing myself I thought of killing these

niggers  
Wanted to take a fucking brick and push their teeth  
through their liver  
Wanted to smash like the fucking world and burn it's  
leftover but  
Wanted to rip it out and just fucking step on my heart  
Then I grew up and I wasn't within a reach of these men  
But that didn't keep out of motherfucking reach of my  
sin  
And psychologically I was just as fucked as they come  
I was confused I had to prove I wasn't fucked from the  
jump  
I was afraid of myself I had no love for myself  
I tried to kill I tried to hide I tried to run from  
myself  
There was a point in my life where I didn't like who I  
was  
So I create the other people I would try to become  
Since you already came in the plate and with as scarred  
as I was  
I was extremely scared of men so I start liking girls  
I started starving myself fucked up my bodily health  
I didn't want to be attractive to nobody else  
I didn't want the appeal wanted to stump my own growth  
But there's a fucking reason behind every scarr that I  
show  
I never got to be a kid so that's as far as I grow  
My mental state is out of date and that's how far as I  
know  
My biggest problem was fear what being fearful could do  
It made me run it made me hide it made me scared of the  
truth  
I'm not deranged anymore I'm not the same anymore  
I mean I'm sane but I'm insane but not the same as  
before  
I had to deal with my shit I had to look at my truth  
To understand that to grow you gotta look at your root  
I had to cut off the dead I had to make myself proud  
And I'm just standing breathing living proof look at me  
now  
I made it through everything I made you look like a  
clown  
I'm fucking great can't fucking hate you nigga look at  
me now  
And I'm just saying this to tell you there's a way from  
the ground  
The makings of a legend is often hidden in thorns  
So just move on and just be strong and just accept what  
you can  
Because it makes your story better when you read it ,  
the end  
That's the story of every scar that I show  
I made it out this a mean nobody's gotten before  
I had to open my wounds I had to bleed till I stop  
Thanks for joining me here as I cleaned out my closet  
I said I opened my wounds I had to bleed till I stop  
Thanks for joining me here as I cleaned out my closet