

# My Haiku-Burn The World

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This is my haiku

The sick pedophile  
Touching beautiful kiddies  
Really gonna die

I think the world needs more light  
'Cause what they do in the dark too heinous for your sight  
And mine is dark all the time  
A sign to design true crime  
But I'm blessed to have the platform for this rhyme

Damn, why wasn't the light on baby girl  
Grown men touch her, she 4, livin' in this crazy world  
That's gonna affect her way longer than the lightest life span  
If I was there, I'd be sparking way more than a light, man  
But if we shine em' all, together we can run them off  
Gonna hardslide on everyone he come across  
Molotovs go to slavery in the Holocaust  
Lotta chalk, you ain't lit up, then you not a boss  
Light the darker alleys, it might just spark a rally  
For right these hearts are rowdy, tonight we spark the valleys  
In flatlands stoppin' the bad man, with grab hands  
Girl he groping, go in the trash can  
Nowhere to hide I must say places ain't light enough  
You try to cut the bright of us an idol might just erupt  
The fine of dusk would light as the night adjust  
If you got em' then light them up

If there was a lighter in everybody's hand  
The world would seem brighter  
The sky would be fire  
We'd raise our hands and burn the world  
So raise your hands and burn the world

Hey  
Why did Adam shoot the school up?  
Maybe cause the way he grew up  
Maybe cause of loose screws  
Scratch all that, cause mama loved to pick the tool up  
Now a marathon blew up  
And it's by the hands of two nuts  
When Castro took the kids for about ten years and what he'd done, I almost t  
hrew up

If them was my youngins I'd try to bring the sun in  
Closer to 'em, turn it up a hundred and hold it to 'em  
Take a bite and chew 'em  
Some of they baby life they ruined  
I'd be going crazy on the daily  
Daily I'd pursue them  
Don't need more reasons to turn this to a fire pit  
Barbecue, I would do, right find without all of it  
It's awful and off to no resolving it  
Molotovs make the night brighter

Yeah

Depresin' to seeing them  
Was heaven cause we had sinned  
The reverend is begging brethren to be sevens and being friends  
Tecca don't wanna see kiddies die  
Minors in the stretcher, so what you gonna do with them 25 lighters on your dresser  
Yessir, shine them bright so they see us off in Mecca  
Lessen the threats of them steppin' with death impress us  
To mess a good will, divide up a fight  
Being right and polite, come and help me light up the night  
Shine your light bright, but I finally can't rape her  
People stand together, make the place safer  
No time to play when I weigh the straight haters  
Cause they fakers and doing evil is they nature  
This is for [censored] that once and often go through my head, then I wanna run then off them  
I don't want no second opin's, so I'm asking her friend  
"Just keep it lit so this don't happen again"

If there was a lighter  
The world would seem brighter  
Fire  
Burn the world  
Burn the world