

My existence be so loud it forgets how to be anything else
Be so loud it forgets how to be quiet
My existence never be quiet
My existence be a weapon
How it is something to fear all on its own
But in the hands of someone else it be more powerful than power itself
My body be the gun
My attitude be the trigger
And even when i don't have an attitude the world say my voice always be trouble
Say i always got an attitude because i am supposed to always be angry
They say i am always angry
Forget to mention how they trigger the anger they see
My voice be the altitude of my anger
My voice give off attitude
My attitude be the trigger
My words be the bullets that everyone seems to dodge
And somehow i always end up being the one who gets shot

“MY EXISTENCE BE”

~Isaiah/TJ/Taureyahna/Sincerity

“My Existence Be” by Isaiah Jamison – Chicago Math and Science Academy, Chicago