

# Brown Is the color of my Skin

by Honesty Davis

So, when They look at me, they automatically see Sin  
They always wanna see us loose, They never wanna see us Win  
I cook, I clean, get beat. I just keep asking myself when is this gonna End  
I stay because i'm scared, so I keep a smile and just Pretend

I hear "stella do this do that"  
And yes, I go do it. Or my eye will be Black  
But, Not Today. I yelled and spoke Back  
Everyone stopped and stared and I no longer heard the Chat  
I knew it was comin'. All I felt was a Smack

All I see is blood on the palm of my Hands  
Thinking to myself like This wasn't part of the plan  
I should of never Touched her because I am a Man  
Oh shit, the cops are here. I see the Lights from the Van  
I'm thinking, Should I leave or make this right?  
But, I got a huge feeling I should've been- Ran

"Hey, guys I just gotta call from one of You"  
She gets up all sad and Blu  
I know she's about to tell them at this point what should I Do?  
Imma just let her talk and keep it Cool  
Am I going to Jail? I have no Clue

I'm Hurt, I'm Tired, I'm sad  
Should I leave? It would make me happy, but it would make him Mad  
I'm Stuck, Sir, and I'm Lost  
I'm in love with this man  
Am I his ride-or-die? Should I stick to the plan?  
He said he will Try and Change. I don't think he can.