

Stop Saggin

Calling all leaders, mothers and fathers too.
Bishops, Reverns, Apostles, and pew.
Something is stirring mightier than you.
Which has mouths a gaped - don't know what to do.

Police and other authorities
Haters and and so-called players
However inadvertent
Only make for demand of more prayers.

They call it saggin,
You've seen it all before
Pants down by their knees
Nearly on the floor.

I call it disrespectful
A slap in the face of all
A grave turner for everyone
who has tried to stand tall.

They say I'm a hater
Exceeding my reach.
I tell them, no kidding,
Ever heard of free speech?

They call me a hypocrite
Regarding my liberty
Saying that I deny them of theirs
Because of their puberty.

Some urge me to voice my dislike
When what I need is more assistance
Trying to reach a segment of the population
Intent on keeping its distance.

Many say that it's a passing fade
Similar to the many trends of the past
I say that such optimism is hopeless
That this thing is going to last.

Since when did we throw up our hands
Avoiding every issue that we face
Absolutely convincing ourselves
That nothing can degrade our race.

Where are the concerned parents
And the elders depended on when I was a kid
Where is the corrective outrage
And why is it being hid.

I fail to understand why this thing is festering
And why does it continue to proliferate.
What is it about us that makes us
Feel it is so very appropriate.

When I was young it seemed we were special,
I believed everything because of injustice
Now, mostly pissed off by all
have come to think that no ones judgment can be trusted.

Some may call me insensitive
Say I'm talking behind their back
Nothing could be further from the truth
It's from their behinds I see all the crack.

So here is where I stand, perplexed for all to see.
My memories haunting me to the point of gloom.
If I have to witness another saggin person
It would be all too soon.

Ask what you will, and this you must
Why things are not as you would hope
Puzzle at will and I will forgive
Why it is that your kids are on dope.

Women are not exempt, and take this dress to heart
Whites, Mexicans, and others also do the same
The only thing that challenges saggars
Is that homosexuals are equally to blame.

It would seem that leaders are isolated
Not exactly on the scene
To witness first hand of the problem,
The horrors of this demean.

So the next time you boast
In your attempt to stand tall,
Remember that no one can stumble
Without the hidden will of you all.

When a problem as glaring as this takes a back seat
It causes my expectations of humankind to lag.
If you're not inspiring kids to pull up their pants
How can you expect them not to sag.

