

"BULLY BOY"

In prison you will meet them all, some are big, and some are small.

Although everywhere you go you will meet a Bully Boy. The kind that intimidates and uses you as their toy. They will do it to you in all kinds of ways and do it to you on most days.

It can be done with violence or come from the mouth, draining you emotions and sending your bottom lip south.

If you think you can tell on them, you become a grass. Then you will find the bully boys come on mass. So what do you do when you meet your bully boy?

Do you hurt yourself, grass or become their toy? Do you let them hurt you or rob all your canteen, let others join in and become the victim machine. No Mr Bully Boy you will not be bullying me today cuz I'm not your victim for you to play!

Maybe I will get my mates and we rush you in the shower, leave you bleeding and start flexing my power. It's not like I can grass or show any weakness, so I become stronger and lose all my sweetness. I'll fight back and hurt you and maybe your mates, soon it will be you paying all the canteen rates.

So now I live large and you have become my toy , and the sadness sinks in as I realise I'm the "Bully Boy. "