

THE HOMIE

As a man the Homie stood. He showed me the brother side of the hood although he stood on the other side of the hood. That Blood on the other side is your *BLOOD*, Cuz. Remember the cause! Unification. Tied together by the struggle to uplift the communities we ride or die for with no hesitation. Homie motivated me to look deeper, and as a result I discovered my roots in the soil found on the bottom of my sneakers. We walked side by side, stride for stride. Plotted on reenergizing the revolution. Debates so heated outsiders expected a collision. They couldn't quite understand that passion for our race was the only issue being represented in this constitution. We shared a fifty-fifty hustle, and two-man round tables. Every dime and every thought sought for the purpose of making sure that our people were able. Homie introduced to the God within. I brought Homie back into a state of understanding. Together we stood, back to back, total respect commanded. Due to this I can now envision an end to all the murderous gang wars. Because, thanks to the Homie, I was reminded of the cause that we bang for.

– Christopher “Big Toon” Williams