MIAMI IS ME

Salvador, Abigail

Period-1

12-2-24

They turned away and called me ugly and small They left me alone and didn't care at all Now I showed up in a dubbed-out car All a sudden they think I can take them far

Words can hurt, I learned too well No one could see how their silence can dwell To my parents my future was not a factor All a sudden they became the best actors

As I crescendo through life playing lycncly Everyone would stay, no one would flee Hearing me more Yes now rather than No's Always kept me on my toes

Miami Gardens is like a carnival of color Where both entertainment and chaos meet on 199th Street The homeless are hungry for change But people are waiting to see The next best thing that came to 199th Street

As gentrified hopes rise like balloons
The city drifts as we slowly turn suburban
As we reminisce the past
The people beat for something new
But Miami Gardens is a place that still wears its shoes

They ask, what makes up MG It's the people The music blast from Hard Rock stadium But the heart beats louder than ever While we still grieve sunlight stadium The gentrified hopes rise in MG

The guns in almost any crib you see
They keep it on them like tasers
No one walks without them
You aren't' safe in these streets
So, in the end it might just be you and me

What is the true MG Is it the guns in the streets The music blasting from ear to ear The stadium games every Sunday Or is our silence that is brought when ever we see a brother on the street Poverty and homelessness clings to Miami like a baby It isn't getting any better
We see boujie house and living lavish on section 8
But why does the city look so dirty

When people think of Miami they think of downtown
Where the system caters to others
Where people are surprised when they see a brother or sister living nice
But not the real Miami
The heart of MG
People are always in a hurry to flee out of this town

So, you see you and me
We are the same
Living in a town where they wash our history away
Gentrification bleeding down the streets
But you and me
Know the real heart belongs in MG