

I knew this kid named Alberto  
Funny style cat and his girl looked like a turtle  
Not Lisa Turtle, just a turtle  
High school track he ran the hurdle  
His peers shed tears in senior year when he got murdered  
Now Alberto was your average A student  
Participated in class and never came late and never chewin  
His family was picture perfect, his older sister was prom queen  
His dad a decorated vet from the Vietnam scene  
His mother was dear Abby, an ordinary housewife  
Like clock would always have dinner on the table at five  
But Alberto had a monster that he kept under his bed  
And instead of lettin it out he just got a girlfriend instead  
She knew somethin was funny she could tell by his behavior  
Or the way he flamboyantly shook his hand when he would wave to her  
She thought nothin of it and just shoved it in the closet  
Until the day word dripped out like leaky faucet  
Alberto was homosexual, I ain't had nothin against it  
But little Ronny Johnson and all his football player friends did  
They'd always pick and nag call him fag and such and such  
And couldn't wait to get to gym so they could really bust his nuts  
They gym teacher never cared he just joined in on the action  
Make silly gestures and compare him to Michael Jackson  
Alberto couldn't take it he just stopped showin up  
And whenever he walked them halls he just felt like throwin up  
And at night he would cry and cry and ask God why  
Like God, why the fuck I had to be born this way?  
God would reply, "Son, you gotta show em you're more than gay"  
See he had dreams to be a track star  
Until the wonderful night the gay jokes went way too far  
Ronny begged for his forgiveness and invited him to a party  
Cause his parents went away and left him plenty of Bacardi  
Alberto kindly accepted, he was finally accepted  
Except it was all deception and nothin while unprotected  
There was a plan Ronny had scammed to get him in the right place  
Verbally degrade him and rearrange his pretty face  
The plan would go swiftly, they started callin him sissy  
One punch turned into fifty they beat him till he was dizzy  
Now Alberto lie in blood while his peers looked on in fear  
He took his last breath and passed away his senior year

Needless to say it was one big tragedy  
And how was Ronny gonna explain to his family  
While they were on vacation takin in sights  
He got wasted, killed a kid that night

Don't be a slave and behave the way they do  
Just utilize the gifts that God gave you (4x)

I knew this girl named Maria  
Bright and talented, with aspirations to be a big super star  
What a great idea, until she fell off and started listening to her peers... oh dear  
Now Maria was your typical obnoxious analytical  
Headstrong rebel flippin off the principal  
Single mother home structure, she looked after baby brother  
While moms worked two jobs just to buy supper  
Pops was a strugglin musician, troubled man  
Jugglin family and heroin addiction  
He overdosed and left a notice of eviction and  
A crate of records on the table in the kitchen and  
A little angel with a keen sense of sound  
Who sought solace in the records she found  
And she would stay up late at night reciting songs to herself under pale moonlight  
Righting wrongs that her pops made  
Promised her mom she would never go the same route, turns out  
Carrie-Anne had other plans  
Her and her man Ronny most popular  
Second best to nobody  
Homecoming queen versus ugly duckling, and the story ends the same way, okay  
Ronny's parents went away for a couple of days and told him no drinkin  
What the fuck was they thinkin?  
Maria was oblivious that her boyfriend had already been invited  
So when Carrie-Anne asked she got all excited  
Like "Damn, now I got somethin to look forward to"  
Or so she thought  
Maria kindly accepted, she was finally accepted, except it was all bullshit  
Now pay attention  
Carrie-Anne hated Maria cause she could sing  
So she scored a bag of heroin but the craziest thing  
Was Maria never touched drugs, she did that night  
And when her man was gettin beat she was nowhere in sight  
Now her boyfriend lie in blood and she had no idea  
Alberto passed away and she got hooked her senior year

Needless to say it was one big tragedy and  
I hate to break it but it doesn't end happily  
A warm day in May the sky was so beautiful  
Carrie-Anne died in a crash leavin the funeral