

Chapter V - Lifestyles Of The Broke & Aimless

Ever spend a summer with some young, happy, educated white people? If you haven't, then it's something you have to try. No one's looking for trouble. No one who wants to fight. They all want to wear as little clothing as possible, get drunk, and get laid. White people really know how to enjoy the warm weather.

Ever been to spring break? It's nothing but a bunch of almost naked, very drunk, and for the most part, very peaceful white people. White people have so much fun that spring break was once a television event and damn near national holiday. Boy, it's good to be white. Maybe in the next life I'll get to experience tanning, skateboarding, fucking cheerleaders, and keg stands as a part of my rite of passage.

It looks fun. It looks enticing. It looks a lot different than how niggas enjoy the summer. Niggas have a different idea of what the summer is supposed to be about. Rapper 50 Cent sums it up perfectly in a song of his appropriately titled "Heat."

"In da hood summa'time is da killin' season
It's hot out dis bitch. 'Dat's a good 'nuff reason"

That doesn't sound like good summer time fun to most people. It probably isn't even that fun to niggas. I bet white people didn't know this, but there's a phenomenon that occurs every year in hoods all over the country.

Every summer, a couple of niggas get out of jail at the same time. All the niggas who aren't in jail are actually looking forward to these niggas getting out.

The same people who went in for selling drugs and robbing other niggas are going to be welcomed back to the hood like they were at war or on a space mission. And you know what all this celebration is for? Because now that these niggas are out, "**da shit is back on.**"

And what shit is back on, you ask? All the shit that got them locked up in the first place.

"I ain't rob nobody when I wuz out last year. You tryin' get dat nigga for his chain?"

"Word, son. Le's tighten 'is ass up"

This is an actual conversation I overheard in my youth. That's not even the worst part. Every nigga wants to be bigger than he really is, so he feels like he's gotta start something new. Except niggas are terrible at starting anything new. However, what niggas are good at is not letting some shit stop. Like gangs.

If you're from the hood and you're reading this, this next dialogue should sound very familiar.

"Yo, Sinz, T, and 'em niggas is gettin' out in July, all 'nem east niggaz gon' get rode on by sum boys in blu."

"Fuck 'dem blud ass niggas."

There you have it. Ever wonder why gang violence seems to come around like El Niño? There's your answer. It's like jail is some sorta time capsule for these niggas.

So, now we've got a bunch of niggas walking around in the hot ass summer sun, with nothing to lose, fresh out the joint, looking to fuck someone's day up. And, why? Because it's the killing season. So watch out for a nigga wearing an all blue sweatshirt, an all-blue hat, and some all blue boots. No, it's not Papa Smurf. It's a nigga in the summertime.

Winter Gear in the Summer

Here's a frightening scenario. You ignored my advice and now find yourself in the hood. One of these all blue wearing niggas sees you smile and decides that you have too much red in your gums. Now you've got to get fucked up. Maybe even killed.

He steps up to you and draws his gun. You're about to be finished. Too bad. You should have worn your blue gums out. As he puts his gun to your head, you realize there's no hope for you. Instead of freaking out, you start to ponder shit like the meaning of life. The following thought pops in your head:

It's the middle of July, the sun's beaming down, and this nigga just a pulled a gun from his sweatshirt. You look down and notice he's got another gun tucked in his boots. Lastly, you look up and see that he's got a joint tucked under his hat. When did people anywhere but the Arctic Circle start dressing like this in the middle of July? It's a good question, but the when isn't as important as the where and the why. Let's start with the where.

Only in the ghetto. Ever been to the suburbs during the summer? White guys are walking around in t-shirts and shorts and sandals. Niggas don't get this concept. It's not just niggas either. Hood rats are always wearing a pair of jeans.

Go to the hood on any day over 80° you might see one or two skirts. You will by far, see many, many more hoodrats in jeans and boots. This is just one of many reasons I love white women. The warmer it is, the less clothing they wear. It's a simple mathematical formula that white girls get.

Generally speaking, you only see white people in boots either when it's snowing or when they're working. A nigga will be wearing Timberland boots in the summer or on his way to rob another nigga for his.

It's the middle of the summer so we know there's no snow (except for all my niggas in the southern hemisphere, but you niggas are ignorant too) and niggas don't work, so what does that leave us?

Nothing. No good reason for it. You would think they would at least pick a shoe that makes it easier to run from the cops. Indeed, they picked boots as the official footwear of Niggerland. Rain, snow, heat, cold. They don't give a fuck. I guess the only reason I can come up with is that because Timberland boots are big and sorta shiny. And they cost lots of money. And niggas love to spend money. And plus, there's nothing like a pair of Tim's to boost your Nig Worth.

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