

Ancestors be Watchin' Out, ya heard

I had just landed at LAX in LA for the 1st time and I was so excited to be on the west coast. I was coming in to help my friend DJ some parties in Compton and close to USC our sophomore year New Years/Winter Holiday. We were on our way to Venice Beach when I noticed something in my gut and saw it later with my eyes. This car had just entered the expressway vacillating between the dashed lane lines. At first the car was four lanes over from us. It quickly ended up being right in front of us. "Holt shit Becky, watch out" is what I thought I screamed. But I was dead silent out of fear. At that moment the wobbling smoking car that glided on to the intersection, spinning around across the lanes to get to us was about to collide with us. We were going 65 miles per hour and were about 200 ft from them. I forsure thought we were going to crash into them. At the very last moment, the car spun into the other lane and collided with another car.

**I thought we were DONE
How did we not die right then?
I truly can't believe it
To have been the universe
Our time in this world resumes**