

2016

For this year, Fort Myers, we hopped in the car
And soon we found Florida, was way too far
A year had gone by, my parents were mended
We needed a break, no pun intended
We left a week later, tanned with the sun
Got home just in time, right when spring begun
And Reagan was born, speaking of spring
She is the boss that sassy young thing
Then Dad and I dug, a trench in the back
Drained off Mikes swamp, he gave me some flack
He is such a crank, a dog with the mange.
Our neighborhood SUCKS, the people are strange!
Right about then, the crackheads got high
Tripped out of the trailer, and decided to stop by
Kristy was home, as she pounded our door
She screamed and she stomped, a full-fledged uproar
That visit was scary, needless to say
And now we have cameras, taking pictures all day
But that left Mad Mike, with something brand new
The Blecks weren't nearly as fun as that crew
And speaking of fun, three weeks later she's back
Rolling around naked in my driveway all black
The sun was real hot, I'd just gotten it sealed

She flipped and she flopped, she thrashed and she squealed

No reason to tell them the lesson is learned

Do not do drugs or you will get burned

Now with VBS, we started our summer

Ben Hit Camp Cadet, Black Lives were a bummer

They shouted and threw, their fists in the air

The cops were the targets, and that was a scare

These people are nuts, they kill our police

They sit for the anthem, our system they fleece

We camped Word of Life, while Ben was still there.

Lilly ran through the woods, on a crazy mare

We left that adventure, picked up our Ben

Right when Kristy's garden, of produce began

Then Winemillers moved, no more grass to mow

They sold and they left, with their trailers in tow

And we went to the beach, ignoring the storm

With hurricane Hermine, and the waves it would form

Chad went to Ohio, Seth works a gas man

Luke got his license, he's a Volvo fan

Ben went undefeated, this soccer season

We cheered and we screamed, he gave us good reason

And speaking of winning, Trump shot in the polls

But that is not what, the media told

The left was real cocky, had the news in the tank

While I was preparing, for that Hillary Skank
I went out to vote, that election night
God's in control, he will make this right
I left it with him, and went right to bed
"No, I'm not watching," as I kissed Kristy's head.
I woke up all night, refusing to look
I could not bare, that Hillary crook
Next morning I knew, I'd see her smiling face
Our history was written, we'd go down in disgrace
I didn't want to look, in my throat was a lump
But when I opened my eyes, it read "President TRUMP"
My smile grew wider, as I thought "is this true?"
Then I checked CBS, and that's when I knew
Their faces were long, tears still in their eyes
The unthinkable happened, much to my surprise.
Those "Angry white men" that were so "deplorable"
Must have come out to vote, for Mr. Horrible.
So now Lilly shoots baskets and Ben plays JV
And I am so lucky, to have them and Kristy
God's been so good, this statement is true
I wonder what next year, is in store for you.