

kid-dropper /1/ a good mom

If people wanna think I **treat** my kid **badly**, that's their problem. 'Cause I know I'm a good mom, and **that's all that matters**. But damn, **I'd better make sure** Social Services don't **go after** me **just because** I **dropped** Liondrae at Dollar City today.

After it happened, some **skinny** guy and some **uptight** bitch turned around to **stare at** me and I thought, "What **the hell** are you looking at?" **You could tell** they were **judging** me and **wondering** if they should call the cops. I would hate to see **cops show up at** my door.

I **hardly ever** drop my baby. Why aren't people **around** when everything's fine? **What about when** Liondrae's sitting in his high chair **eating candy bars**? Or when I **let him play** in the **sink** with his diaper **on**? I love my baby so **much**. I don't wanna **smack him around**. His older sister, Rywanda, **she's the one** I wanna slap **once in a while**. But only because she **misbehaves**, not because I like to hit my babies **for no reason**.

Besides, it **wouldn't have happened** if he **hadn't been leaning over** trying to **grab** that silly pink thing **off** the toy **shelf**. I had him in my right arm and he **let go of** my shoulder and was **spreading his arms**, and I had my other hand on the **grocery cart**, so **all of a sudden** he **topples over**! Doesn't he know I can't watch him every second?