

Ghetto Child

The Spinners

When I was 17, I ran away from home
And from everything, I had ever known
I was sick and tired living in a town
Filled with narrow minds and hate
They used to laugh at me and children called me names
I would run and hide feeling so ashamed
Just for being born, I was just a boy
Punished for a crime that was not mine
Life ain't so easy
When you're a ghetto child
Life ain't so easy
When you're a ghetto child
No one tried to understand
Papa did the best a man could do
A child's reality is paid for by his folks
Fancy fairy tales are bought and sold by those
Who can well afford time to make believe
Childhood dreams, can still come true
So I've been wandering, traveling all around
Guess it ain't my style to live in just one town

Still I'll never know why a child is blamed
Ridiculed and shamed, we're all the same

Life ain't so easy
When you're a ghetto child
Life ain't so easy
When you're a ghetto child, yeah
Ooh yeah, life ain't so easy
When you're a ghetto child
Oh baby, life ain't so easy
When you're a ghetto child
Life ain't so easy
When you're a ghetto child
Life ain't so easy
When you're a ghetto child
Life ain't so easy
When you're a ghetto child
Life ain't so easy
When you're a ghetto child

Life ain't so easy

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>