

# Little Ghetto Boy (Live Version)

[Donny Hathaway](#)

Little ghetto boy, playing in the ghetto street  
Whatcha' gonna do when you grow up  
And have to face responsibility?  
Will you spend your days and nights in the pool room?  
Will you sell caps of madness to the neighborhood?  
Little ghetto boy  
You already know how proud life can be  
'cause you've seen so much pain and misery  
Little ghetto boy  
Your daddy was blown away  
He robbed that grocery store  
Don't you know that was a sad, sad old day?  
All your young life  
You've seen such misery and pain  
The world is a cruel place to live  
And it ain't gonna change  
You're so young  
You've got so far to go on  
And don't think you'll reach your goal  
Young man, little ghetto boy, look at you  
Little ghetto boy  
When, when, when you become a man  
You can make things change if you just take the stand  
You gotta believe it yourself in all you do  
You've gotta fight to make it better  
Then you will see how others will start believing to  
Then, my son, things will start to get better  
Everything has got to get better,  
Everything has got to get better

Songwriters

DE ROUEN, EARL CEASAR/HOWARD, EDDY  
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