

Across 110th Street (Album Version)

Bobby Womack

I was the third brother of five
Doing whatever I had to do to survive
I'm not saying what I did was alright

Trying to break out of the ghetto was a day to day fight
Been down so long, getting up didn't cross my mind

I knew there was a better way of life that I was just trying to find

You don't know what you'll do until you're put under pressure

Across 110th Street is a hell of a tester
Across 110th Street

Pimps trying to catch a woman that's weak

Across 110th Street

Pushers won't let the junkie go free

Across 110th Street

Woman trying to catch a trick on the street

Across 110th Street

You can find it all in the street
I got one more thing I'd like to y'all about right now
Hey brother, there's a better way out

Snorting that coke, shooting that dope man you're copping out

Take my advice, it's either live or die

You've got to be strong, if you want to survive
The family on the other side of town
Would catch hell without a ghetto around

In every city you find the same thing going down

Harlem is the capital of every ghetto town
Across 110th Street

Pimps trying to catch a woman that's weak

Across 110th Street

Pushers won't let the junkie go free

Across 110th Street

A woman trying to catch a trick on the street

Across 110th Street

You can find it all in the street

Songwriters

BOBBY WOMACKPublished by

Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damlyrics.com/>