

Ghetto Pain

Duane Stephenson

Oh yeah, whoa oh yeah
From day to day we live, searching for our identity
While the rich men say, we are a menace to society
But they donâ€™t know, whatâ€™s its like
Itâ€™s really like, whatâ€™s its really like
To face real ghetto pain
To face real ghetto pressure
To face real ghetto pain
To face real ghetto pressure

On and on he go, for it weâ€™ve try to uphold
Our brothers turn to crime
Killing each other for a dime
While the oppressor say
That turning to politics, is the only way
We face real ghetto pain
We face real ghetto pressure
We face real ghetto pain
We face real ghetto pressure

One day one day, the table will turn
To all men out there, {to all men out there}
Beware for a barriers weâ€™ll burn. {Burning, burning, burning}

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{ We face real ghetto pain, we face real ghetto pressure } repeat till fade.

Lyrics submitted by Rodel.

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