

Ghetto

J. Holiday

New day, same thing, we got people in the streets
But the government ain't doin' a thing
And all we invest in is and liquor stores
SS 4 doors and 24's
Where I'm from that's what we live for, the ghetto so if you're livin' in the ghetto and you're feelin' me
Let me hear you say oh, oh, oh, oh
And if you're gettin' sick and tired of the same thing
It's alright to say oh, oh, oh, oh 'Cause you know the po-po's
The projects and the old folk
That's what we see 24 in the ghetto
Corner spots, shots Good times and bad times
The same place with the same rhymes
You need to stop waitin' round for the punch line
'Cause ain't nothin' changed but the time Ain't nothin' changed, same place same thing
Just a different day in the ghetto
I know 'cause I've been there
On the same block in the same gear
Drinkin', smokin', wishin', hopin' And if you're gettin' sick and tired of the same thing
It's alright to say oh, oh, oh, oh
If you're livin' in the ghetto and you're feelin' me
Let me hear you say oh, oh, oh, oh Now what you know about the block after dark in the park
The holes in your shoes makin' holes in your socks
Roaches in the kitchen, with no food for your pots
Or your hands on your head, gettin' pressed by the cops What you know about the hood when it's good, when it
ain't?
Sittin' on the stoop witcha and your drink
With the old winos askin' if you got change
But if you ask me ain't changed I done seen plenty of cats get they knocked out
If you come 'round here better not run your mouth
I ain't never been a thug but I still get down
Shots to [Incomprehensible], shots to Uptown What you know about rent when it can't get paid?
You can't get a Coupe so you get a Chevrolet
And your momma on her knees, all she can do is pray
Where I'm from this is life, same, different day If you're livin' in the ghetto and you're feelin' me
Let me hear you say oh, oh, oh, oh
And if you're gettin' sick and tired of the same thing
It's alright to say oh, oh, oh, oh

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