

The Ghetto's Got Me Trapped

Master P

You fell into my trap
Why don't you go ahead and destroy yourselves?
(Ghetto got me trapped)
You fucking little monkeys
(But I ain't ready yet) Lord won't you wash away my pain
(This ghetto's got me trapped)
Some say life is a crazy game
(But I ain't ready yet) Lord won't you wash away my pain
(Ghetto's got me trapped)
Some say life is a crazy game
(But I ain't ready yet) Found me on the street corner hangin' with the big niggas
Playin' football in the ghetto, we call it flea flicker
And ain't no rules 'cuz niggas get shot
And every fuckin' day niggas runnin' from the cops Nigga won't change mama 'til you bury me
But make sure six true niggas carry me
But if they miss know nigga, you a goner
'Cuz there ain't gone be no family members to mourn ya
I wasted sperm for the ovaries
Drug dealin' to penitentaries Lord won't you wash away my pain
(This ghetto's got me trapped)
Some say life is a crazy game
(But I ain't ready yet) Lord won't you wash away my pain
(This ghetto's got me trapped)
Some say life is a crazy game
(But I ain't ready yet) It's a cold and cruel world sometimes it gets shady
I ain't been the same since my auntie gave birth to a crack baby
Wanna know why I'm rowdy, I be clutchin' my glock
'Cuz if I have P and C come over and tell mama young Silkk just got shot I couldn't even close my eyes and not
feel the pain
I could re-open my eyes and realize all the niggas
That lost their lives in this game
I lost alot tryin' learn the facts of life fuck color
Nigga, we all struggle with this black or white To all my niggas in penitentaries, I received y'all letters
And I swear to hang in there if things don't get better
Now picture this I got auntie diein' of overdose uncle diein' of aids
Realize that I got a little money but there's somethings money can't save Is there a heaven for gangstas is there a
heaven period
And based on the fact that things did wrong probably
'Cuz I hang with too many killers

And niggas diein' over wars shits hard where I'm from
That's why I spit it how I live it and I get it how it comeOn top of that I had a fucked up day
To God look couldn't find the words to explain
So I'll tell you
Tonight when I pray feel my painLord won't you wash away my pain
(I ain't ready yet)
Some say life is a crazy game
(Ghetto's got me trapped)Lord won't you wash away my pain
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