Little Ghetto Boy

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 miseryLittle 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 changeYou'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 you areLittle ghetto boy When, when, when you become a man You can make things change, yeah Yeah, yeah, if you just take the standYou gotta believe it yourself in all you do You've gotta fight to make it better Then you'll see how others will start believing to Then, my son things will start to get betterEverything has got to get better Everything has got to get better Everything has got to get betterEverything has got to get better Everything has got to get better Everything has got to get betterEverything has got to get better Everything has got to get better Everything has got to get better

> Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/