

# Across 110th Street (Soul Mix)

**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 WOMACK Published by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>