

Ghetto Story

Cham

This a survival story

True ghetto story

This is my story

Real ghetto story

HeyI remember those days when hell was my home

When me and mama bed was a big piece a foam

An mi never like bathe and my hair never comb

When mama gone a work me go street, go roamI remember when Danny dem tek me snow cone

An mek him likkle bredda dem kick up Jerome

I remember when we visit dem wid pure big stone

An the boy Danny pop out something weh full chromeI remember whenWe run, Fatta get him knee blown

An mi best friend Richie get, two inna him dome

I remember so the avenue tun inna warzone

An' Mickey madda fly him out, cau she get a loanBut, Mickey go to foreign and go tun Al Capone

Mek whole heap a money and sen in our own

Now a we a lock the city and, that is well known

Yesterday Mickey call me pan mi phone

Mi say MickeyWi get di ting dem, dem outta luck now

Mi squeeze seven and the whole a dem a duck now

Wi have whole heap a extra clip cau we nuh bruk now

Rah, rah, rah, rahWi get di ting dem, so dem haffi rate wi

Cau we a tek it to them wicked of lately

And now the whole community a live greatly

Rah, rah, rah, rahI remember bout '80, Jamaica explode

When a Trinity and Tony Hewitt dem a run road

That a long before Laing dem and even Bigga Ford

When Adams dem a Corporal nuh know the road codeI remember when we rob the chiney shop down the road

An rumor have it sey the chiney man have a sword

But we did have a one pop wey make outta board

So you know the next day mama pot overloadI remember when we skip the poll clerks

An dump the ballot box pan Tivoli outskirts

An hold a plane ticket and go chill over Turks

When me come back a still inna the hole me a lurkI remember those days when informer dirks

Get one inna him face and me nuh get nuh perks

And the bigger heads dem are a couple of jerks

'Cause a dem a mek di money, when a wi mash di worksWi get di ting dem, dem outta luck now

Mi squeeze seven and the whole a dem a duck now

Wi have whole heap a extra clip cau we nuh bruk now

Rah, rah, rah, rahWi get di ting dem, so dem haffi rate wi

Cau we a tek it to them wicked of lately
And now the whole community a live greatly
Rah, rah, rah, rahJamaica get screw, tru greed an glutton
Politics manipulate and press yutes button
But we rich now ,so dem caan tell man notin
'Cuz a we a mek mama a nyaam fish an' mutton, ehhOva dehso mek mi tell unnu some'in
Tru mi dey a foreign now a guy kill me cousin
An mi here sey TD deh dey but him sey he wasn't
Anytime mi fly down him a get bout dozen 'causeWi get di ting dem, dem outta luck now
Mi squeeze seven and the whole a dem a duck now
Wi have whole heap a extra clip cau we nuh bruk now
Rah, rah, rah, rahWi get di ting dem, so dem haffi rate wi
Cau we a tek it to them wicked of lately
And now the whole community a live greatly
Rah, rah, rah, rah

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