Little Ghetto Boy

John Legend & The Roots

My grandmother suits was tailor made,
Sundays Mahalia played
Simple familiar ways,
Like how she kneeled and prayed
Willin', master forgive us,
Our trust pastors had us real afraid
I never listened yet I still obeyed
I got to see how Philly played at such an early age
What my father was into sent him to his early grave
Then moms started chasin' that base, like Willie Mays
My childhood was all of forty nights and forty days
Trouble was my ball and chain, shorties would call me names
Humble beginnings
But a star is what it all became
My journey from a dirty hallway,
To the Hall of Fame
Music my therapeutic way to cope with all this pain
Was headed for the drain,
Soakin' before the rainwater came
And chaos, into the order came
I started doin' what I'm 'sposed to do in life
Tryin' to move out of the dark,
And closer to the light
They say if you get a chance to do it over do it right
Tomorrow isn't promised every time, you say goodnight
Knahmtalkin'bout? Uh, yo
Story of a little ghetto boy, check it outYeah yeah
Little ghetto boy, oh
Playin' in the ghetto street, ay-ay!
What'chu gonna do when you grow up
And have to face responsibility?
Yeah yeahWill you spend your days and nights in a pool room?
Will you sell caps of madness, to the neighborhood
Little ghetto boy
You already know, how rough life could be
Cause we see, so much pain and misery
Yeah, yeahLittle ghetto boy, yeah
Your daddy was blown away
Hey yeah

He robbed that grocery store yeah
Do you know that was a sad sad day?
Ey-yeahAll your young life you've seen such misery and pain
The world's a cruel place to live in, it ain't gonna change yeah
You're so young, and you've got so far to go
Don't think you'll reach your goal young man
Talkin 'bout the ghetto boy
Yeah yeah yeahYeah, yeah little ghetto boy-oy
When when you become a man, yeah
You can make things change
Oh if you just take a stand, yeah yeahYou've got to believe in yourself, in all that you do
You've got to fight to make it better, better
And you will see, that others will start believin' too
Then my son, things will start to get better
Hey yeah yeah(Everything has got to get better)
Oh
(Everything has got to get better)
Everything is gonna get better
(Everything has got to get better)
Yeah yeah yeah
(Everything has got to get better)
Don't you know its gonna get better
(Everything has got to get better)
Hey yeah yeah
(Everything has got to get better)
I do believe that everything
(Everything has got to get better)
Yeah yeah yeah yeah
(Everything has got to get better)
Whoa
(Everything has got to get better)
Oh yeah yeah
(Everything has got to get better)
Whoa
(Everything has got to get better)
Yeah yeah yeah yeah
Little ghetto boy, hm yeah
Yeah yeah yeah
(Everything has got to get better)
Hey yeah yeah
Got to believe that everything
Yeah yeah yeah yeah
Whoa ho oh oh oh
Whoa yeah
Whoa ho oh oh ohOh yeah yeah

Yeah, yeah, little ghetto boy
Mm yeah yeah

Songwriters
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