

Ghetto Rain (feat. Master P & O' Dell)

Silkk the Shocker

Picture this, any man that hustle because like to is a fool
Any man that hustle because he got to feed his family
That's a real man, you see
I hustle because I got feed me family I got families to feed, I got feed my mama
I got to feed big mama, I got to feed my cousin
I got to feed my lil' brother, I got to feed my sister
I got to feed my kids, I got to feed my people The ghetto's got me hustlin' tryin' to survive
The ghettos got me hustlin' tryin' to stay alive
The ghetto get me hustlin' tryin' to survive
And I know I'm goin' to hustle until the day I die Uh, it's da black rain to da moon and tears that cause lies
See that's the way I felt when my lil' brother died
And some fools say it ain't no justice and other niggaz say
It ain't no peace that's why thugs help their on these projects
And on these streets See my daddy made me a dealer and my cousin made me killer
See that's why everything we do, they gonna respect us and feel us
And I'm still tryin' to understand why big daddy was with da rest
And my nephew on the last counter on da 14th down the car wreck It ain't muthafucker down on dope, on crack
or AIDS
And I see so many ghetto people go to jail
And live your life and die like slaves
I got a relative on a peel doin' 25 flat On murder or ride nigga fuck it
Johnny Cochran can't fight that
And since I'm black and I'm rich
They see to overlook it's me advise First class niggaz tryin' call da police tryin' to book us
Ain't that a bitch, I done made millions
And still goin' through a thang
That's niggaz ask me P why the fuck you never change The ghetto's got me hustlin' tryin' to survive
The ghettos got me hustlin' tryin' to stay alive
The ghetto get me hustlin' tryin' to survive
And I know I'm goin' to hustle until the day I die It's like I'm rich and poor, I open the world and slang dop
It's the world changes know and changes I thorn
I thank all my big brothers with out him I wouldn't made it through
So with life on line put all up for him so I put that shit on through The ghetto got me caught up, no broken
dreams
The ghettos trap, I see some on crack and dope fiends
My hommie, never did no crime but lien' up in the hearse
Thank God for all that I got from that times can be worst Ever feel like you was swimming and really was
dronin'
You ain't wanna smile but your tender smile always see me clownin'

I trade my life to make the world better, trade everything I got
Including life to bring back my brother Kevin
See I spit the realist shit tryin' make you'll feel this shit
You'll tryin' put the finger on our side, livin' middle bricks livin' this shit
See I tell you everybody use to ride Benz's but we had to ride buggies
Mom wanted better things for me but private school was
Way past our budget
So if I'm happy and I'm smilin' and I'm camouflage my problems
The only way I can really solve them if I really grab and revolve them
So I grab it and I cocked it I was going to pop it
But I stop, forgot I was rich what everybody not rich
Every month so close to gettin' no profits
My only hustle, I told them to stop it but can't really knock it
Everybody died up in game, everybody tryin' to maintain
Wall from out da ghetto, close my eyes and still see the pain
Sometimes I just get fed up
To all my souljas worldwide
I know its hard to stride
Keep your head up
The ghetto's got me hustlin' tryin' to survive
The ghettos got me hustlin' tryin' to stay alive
The ghetto get me hustlin' tryin' to survive
And I know I'm goin' to hustle until the day I die
The ghetto's got me hustlin' tryin' to survive
The ghettos got me hustlin' tryin' to stay alive
The ghetto get me hustlin' tryin' to survive
And I know I'm goin' to hustle until the day I die

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