

No Way In, No Way Out

Lady

Homies are dying...
Ya know, as i look back over my life
there are so many things
i could have changed, so many things. Looking back on once a ghetto springs,
and how we used to be so violent free,
pictures painted of a star to be,
and all was lost becuz of jealousy. Chorus:
9 months she carried to see once was a dream, could of been a king,
No way in, no way out this ghetto
going up but coming down
I tried my best to keep my
feet on solid ground
but there's no way in, no way out. Corners filled with someone you may know,
gotta get up out this ghetto,
must believe in what the future holds,
than the mystry of poverty, will unfold.
(Chorus) Can you show me...show me the way out
(repeat)

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