Ghetto Children

Infared & Cross Feat. Styles P.

Yo, wake up, wake up, ghetto children
Wake up, wake up, ghetto children
Wake up, wake up, ghetto children
Wake up, wake up, ghetto children
Wake up, wake up, hey, hey
Ghetto boy, you?re my life
And there?s so much for you to protect and to save
And baby boy don?t hit your wife
'Cause your kids may grow up someday to be this way, yeah
You don?t know what you may be
To some boy in society there?s a secret to why
You must survive so listen to what we say
'Cause this type of shit happens every day
Come for your's 'cause dreams come true
And this is the message that we bring through
Say hey now, hey now, now
Hey now, hey now
No matter what teachers say to you
Ghetto children are beautiful
Say hey now, hey now, now
Hey now, hey now
Baby girl, you?re my life
It?s important that you smile and never cry
Study math and your sciences
Maybe you?ll figure why we subtract and not multiply
You don?t know what you may be
To some girl in society there?s a secret to why
We must survive so listen to what we say
'Cause this type of shit happens every day
Come for your's 'cause dreams come true
And this is the message that we bring through
Say hey now, hey now, now
Hey now, hey now
No matter what teachers say to you
Ghetto children are beautiful
Say hey now, hey now, now
Hey now
Crack town, ghetto in the city
Buildings are abandoned but the girls are still pretty

A child looks in the mirror, yeah, to see my life clearer
All I see is ghetto keys to this jet black coke gram
Nine eleven course, of course 911 don?t mean help
The only ones that need help is them sons without wealth
It?s apparent that this nation they don?t know what they facing
Young natural born killers and these street corner masons
You want that type of money that you see in the mob cliques
With your stashes in the drawers, yes, with the lumps under my carpet
Listen to your heart, why should I listen to you?
I was here from the start, but you don?t bring no money dude
Look I only feel capes and to get it I kill Jakes
By the time I?m twenty wanna be the ghetto Bill Gates
You a wannabe an angel, that was in my brain too
Now the only Star Spangle?s coming out my Cango
Now that I?m out, it?s like the whole world flames you
Although the ghetto?s nothing like the conclusion I came to
Your friends see you playing both sides, now they don?t claim you
Ghetto children change the world
Don?t let the world change you, come on word
Come for your's 'cause dreams come true
And this is the message that we bring through
Say hey now, hey now, now
Hey now, hey now
No matter what teachers say to you
Ghetto children are beautiful
Say hey now, hey now, now
Hey now, hey now
Come for your's 'cause dreams come true
And this is the message that we bring through
Say hey now, hey now, now
Hey now, hey now
No matter what teachers say to you
Ghetto children are beautiful
Say hey now, hey now, now
Hey now, hey now
Little children ones we thought of
The whole world wants to be a part of
A little ghetto things, a little ghetto things
Ay yo, little children ones we thought of
The whole world wants to be a part of
My little ghetto kings, my little ghetto queens

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