Better Day (Ghetto Girl)

702

Here's the story 'bout a ghetto girl
Livin' in a ghetto world

Against the world aloneProblems in her ordinary life
Make you wanna run and hide
She can never get it rightLike the seasons when they change
Nothin' ever stays the same
Surrounded by pain and empty dreamsSo I pray there's gotta be a better day

(I'm prayin' for a better day)

New day, gotta be a better way

(I'm tryna find a better way)See many times she didn't have a dime When the bills would multiply

Contemplated suicideAnd mom and dad never had that special touch

Daddy touched her way too much

Finally she had enoughLike the seasons when they change

Nothin' ever stays the same d by pain and empty dreamsAnd she's so alone livin' in the ghet

Surrounded by pain and empty dreamsAnd she's so alone livin' in the ghetto (I'm prayin' for a better day)

I'm tryna find a better place

Baby, don't you cryHush little baby, please don't you cry Baby, there's no need to cry

Just reach for the skyDon't worry baby, you'll be alright So learn how to smile

Kiss your tears goodbye(I'm prayin' for a better day)

She was a little ghetto child

And then she turned her life around another day

(I'm tryna find a better way)

And I gotta find another wayBaby, don't you cry, you can spread your wings

And learn to fly high, high

Baby, dry your eyes, you can spread your wings

And learn to fly high, so highBaby, don't you cry, you can spread your wings

And learn to fly high, high

Baby, dry your eyes, you can spread your wings And learn to fly high, so highSaid she gotta get outta the ghetto Oh yes

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