

# The Apl Song

## Black Eyed Peas

La pit m-ga kai bigan  
At making kayo  
A ko may da la da lang  
Bali taga ling saba yanko  
Na is kung y pama hagi  
Ang m-ga kwento  
Ang m-ga pang ya yari nagaga nap  
Sa lu pang pinnang a koYo, every place has a ghetto  
This is my version of it  
Check it out  
Listen closely all I got a story to tell  
Version of my ghetto when life felt for real  
Some would call it hell, to me it was heaven  
God gave me the grace amazing ways of living  
How would you feel if you had to catch a meal  
To live to eat to chill and  
Havin' to pump the water out of the ground  
The way we put it down utilizing what's around  
Like land for farm and river for fish  
Everyone help each other whenever they can  
We makin' it happen, nothing to something  
We be surviving back in the homelandLa pit m-ga kai bigan  
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Ang m-ga kwento  
Ang m-ga pang ya yari nagaga nap  
Sa lu pang pinnang a koIt's been a while but  
I been back to my home, to my homeland  
And this be what's going on  
Man it feels good to be back at home (back at home)  
It's been a decade and a journey all along  
I was fourteen when I first left Philippines  
Been away half my life and it felt like a dream  
To be next to my mom with her home cooked meal  
Man I felt complete, my emotions I feel  
Now life has changed for me in the U.S.  
But back at home man, life was a mess

I guess sometimes the life stresses get you down  
On your knees  
Oh brother wish I could have helped you out  
Help me...

Songwriters

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