

# Victim

## GZA

Just another victim of the... victim of the ghetto  
Just Another victim, that's how it goes, oohHeavy foot traffic jam the hallway all day  
Adolescence working for small pay  
World so little he could never leave his block  
His home bullet riddled so he always need his Glock  
He coast with his eye open, keep his metal smoking  
Young wasted minds fiending on dimes, coking  
Forgot kids quick to break rules and known to make fools  
Out of many, down the streets we more safe than school  
There's no diploma that can break you from the coma  
Of a bloody war in the country, the youth hungry  
On the corner hyenas amongst me  
Yapping about the stories they be hearing, always swearing  
Can't even spell the shit that he be wearing  
Caught up in the silk web of material  
Superficial stains ya brain tissue, that's the issue  
The young is lost at their own cost, dreaming  
Screaming how we never hold positions, that's the meaning  
Mothers of murder victims share the same grief  
The elderly shake their head in disbelief  
And no relief came till I aimed  
And blast one shot and left my name... the GZA  
Just another victim of the... victim of the ghetto  
Just Another victim, that's how it goes, oohMy residence is a city where army veterans smoke rocks  
On torn down blocks, drug spots set up their shops  
And cops watch innocent niggas roaming flocks  
Romanism in tops, papers and knots  
Churches and liquor stores on every corner plot  
To get money knots some funny niggas act like  
They could pop Glocks and those who can't cop  
Sisters giving up ass a lot, brothers giving up cash a lot  
Babies struggling to become someone because their parent's not  
Just another victim of the ghetto, where lost minds settle  
When the devils uncivil society and die free  
With double 'W' followed by J-D around the necks and wrists  
The God is now a dog, the Earth is called a bitch  
And all my people wish to get rich in this wilderness to push a Lexus  
Ice on everything from rings and bracelets to the necklaces  
Children molested within these pest infested buildings

Seeds uneducated in these schools, paint on the ceilings  
Is peeling off, but all I see is lost black babies calling  
"Please somebody save me, please somebody save me"  
Just another victim of the... victim of the ghetto  
Just Another victim, that's how it goes, ooh  
Just another victim of the... victim of the ghetto  
Just Another victim, that's how it goes, ooh Just another... just another... victim of the ghetto  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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