

# Ghetto Children

Kelis

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 Congo  
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  
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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