

Ghetto Child

Mystikal featuring Master P & Silkk The Shocker

Yo, this is B Brown [Intro: Bobby Brown] We gon lay ya back on this Benzino track, right Two times [Chorus 2x: Female] (Bobby Brown) Eye for an eye (Ghetto, ghetto) Strong will survive (Yeah, yeah) Look deep inside (My ghetto child) Everyday struggle to stay alive Ghetto child gon learn to fly (Ghetto child) Bet cha wanna ride [Bobby Brown] Now being born in the ghetto, it's hard, believe me Not just a job, anything ain't easy You go through rough times, you go through hard times But what I got is a mans best friend And times even tougher than that I know I'll fail staying in a house that your bed shield Only bulletproof is if you don't need outside Brothers'll stick you up and in it they'll take pride Cause if not, you get popped, ya be another victim of homicide It's a living hell, you got to be the guy You got to be live-full Peer pressure pounds and if you ain't stressful Black to feed the back Your not see-through, your not even equal Never second guess a professor [Chorus 2x] But that's the price you pay being born in the ghetto [*in the ghetto* echoes] [Mr. Gzus] Let me explain to you, un-hunh, some game is the truth Mainly I speak to the youth I used to hustle drugs with a crew I was young and green and hungry, what's a nigga to do? We used to smoke weed on the roof and let the ions loose Lost to the streets While shorty saw us off the ninety proof Loved to rhyme so throw me a beat and flow would make the joint complete At the same time I gots ta eat Took a stands, stole a seat jumped in the game to compete Unaware of the heat, there's was def from cheek to cheek No sleep for two weeks stated all kinds of beef Been through hell and back before I was grown No pops to teach me to how spread my wings and fly, I did that on my own Made it this far and I'ma keep goin Y'all ain't knowin, I'm still here and keep growin, from a ghetto child [Chorus 2x] [Bobby Brown] Being born in the ghetto, the ghetto, the ghetto It ain't nothing about hits It's about these grits Being born in the ghetto, the ghetto, the ghetto Being born in the ghetto, the ghetto, the ghetto Being born in the ghetto, the ghetto, the ghetto Being born in the ghetto, the ghetto, the ghetto Being born in the ghetto, the ghetto, the ghetto Born in the ghetto, the ghetto, the ghetto Being born in the ghetto, the ghetto, the ghetto Being born in the ghetto, the ghetto, the ghetto Being born in the ghetto, the ghetto, the ghetto Don't make it up, don't make it up Being born in the ghetto, the ghetto, the ghetto [Chorus 2x]

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