

Little Ghetto Boy (Alternate Version)

[Donny Hathaway](#)

Little ghetto boy, playing in the ghetto street
Whatcha gonna do when you grow up
And have to face responsibility? Will you spend your days and nights in the pool room?
Will you sell caps of madness to the neighborhood?
Little ghetto boy, you already know how proud life can be
'Cause you've seen so much pain and misery Little ghetto boy, your daddy was blown away
He robbed that grocery store
Don't you know that was a sad, sad old day? All your young life you've seen such misery and pain
The world is a cruel place to live
And it ain't gonna change You're so young you've got so far to go on
And don't think you'll reach your goal, young man
Little ghetto boy you are Little ghetto boy
When, when, when you become a man
You can make things change, yeah
Yeah, yeah, if you just take the stand You gotta believe it yourself in all you do
You've gotta fight to make it better
Then you'll see how others will start believing to
Then, my son things will start to get better Everything has got to get better
Everything has got to get better
Everything has got to get better Everything has got to get better
Everything has got to get better
Everything has got to get better
Everything has got to get better
Everything has got to get better
Everything has got to get better

Songwriters

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