

Where I'm From

Ja Rule

Hey, comin' from where I'm from, I'm from
Oh yeah, oh yeah
Kids get killed in ghettos, shot up over the car Limos
While they mom was at home, tears hittin' the pillow
Where women in the middle in a seminal funereal
Shed a tear 'cause he lost his son the same way a year ago
It's the same ego spiritual, we thuggin' in harmony
They say, "Death brings life, there exchange no robbery"
If I'm wrong pardon me, I'm just tired of poverty
Why them niggaz in the hood never hit the lottery
Unless they go lottery, first round in the draft
First we dustin' off the rounds and we slip in the mag'
Then we slip on the masks and go out and mash
And we call it feeding our family, y'all call it a tragedy, damn
How I could just kill a man?
Watch his blood flow like a river then rinse his blood off of my hand
If you hearing me speak please Lord give me a chance
Please forgive me of my sins 'cause we cleansed where I'm from
Me and my niggaz ride
Even when the sun don't shine and it's cold outside
Never run in or hide 'cause some niggaz hate it
But I can't get faded 'cause I done made it
Instead of struggling or strive
Survive my weight how these ghetto streets of mine
This is coming from where I'm from, I'm from
We all walk back in line
Now everybody know that everybody said, "Nobody can hide from beef
Except but us, who surprised when these kids get killed on the streets"
Look how these animals eat that's how they talk 'bout us
While they shed they joke and laugh puttin' a choke round us
Can I get a moment of silence?
'Cause they claimin' it's the murderers that's causin' all the violence
What 'bout the ones that protect to serve our honor
Poppin' the blue colla' with shots soon to follow
The ghettos in horror 'cause in this boy shot went back
And now the neighborhood hot and he can't move the crack
When it's all about the dollars
And he'll individually get murdered 'cause money is power
But then these snitch's get to talking and it's colder than ours

Cuffed and crimed on the bus heading straight to the Island
He was only 13 but tried us in the dope and as high as the coast
Because ain't no more children in the ghetto where I'm from
Me and my niggaz ride
Even when the sun don't shine and it's cold outside
Never run in or hide 'cause some niggaz hate it
But I can't get faded 'cause I done made it
Instead of struggling or strive
Survive my weight how these ghetto streets of mine
This is coming from where I'm from, I'm from
We all walk back in line
We ain't all killers in prison
Matter fact that's a stereo typical thought of livin'
'Cause they don't know about the hood and them love in it
Summer time top down with the wood finish
Pushin' hard, uptown windows slightly tinted
Back to back Benz and jeeps, blowin' weed with my niggaz
On our way to a house party, gonna fuck with some bitches
Let's get some liquor for shorty who said she make us some chicken
And if we get 'em drunk enough
We probably could freak 'em and do it every other weekend
If I don't have to kill niggaz, I never would leave the ghetto
I'm like an angel that put on a halo
Cradle the grave of my niggaz that we lost in the ghetto
'Cause where I'm from in the ghetto we rock white tee's and Nike's
Roll 3 dice and name our dope ice cream
Set trends and y'all follow our lead
But in New Yitti niggaz follow they dreams, where I'm from
Me and my niggaz ride
Even when the sun don't shine and it's cold outside
Never run in or hide 'cause some niggaz hate it
But I can't get faded 'cause I done made it
Instead of struggling or strive
Survive my weight how these ghetto streets of mine
This is coming from where I'm from, I'm from
We all walk back in line
Now I lay me down and sleep
And I pray for the Lord, my soul to keep
If I should die before I wake
Pray to the Lord, my soul to take, yeah
Pray for the Lord, my soul to take, oh, oh yeah
Me and my niggaz ride
Even when the sun don't shine and it's cold outside
Never run in or hide 'cause some niggaz hate it
But I can't get faded 'cause I done made it

Instead of struggling or strive
Survive my weight how these ghetto streets of mine
This is coming from where I'm from, I'm from
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