

# Ghetto Life

## Master P

Don't say nothin', just listen  
[Incomprehensible] all the bloodshed  
And all the tears and all the homies I done lost  
Ain't nothing like the ghetto if I had to do it all again  
I probably wouldn't change a thing  
I live my life, homie but not for greed  
Picture young sisters and brothers planting ghetto seeds  
Ain't nothing promised in this ghetto but we lost 'cause we black  
Picture 5 kids in the project in a one room shack  
I had big dreams of making it big  
I caught nightmares of fools splittin' my wig  
I couldn't change for the guppies that tried to hate  
Picture me a ghetto child with a house by the lake  
Ain't nothing promised but we're not to blame  
Sinning, to make some change  
I wish the society feel my pain  
Empty me underneath, we all the same  
High construction on penitentiary bars  
They main focus is blacks with fancy cars  
And they beat us on high interest loans  
Repossess our property 'cause we don't think to own  
This ghetto life got us hustlin' and scufflin'  
I said, penitentiary chances keep us thuggin' and muggin'  
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Now, I was known for walking on the wrong side of the tracks  
Slanging, smoking and drinking yack, reminiscing and thinking back  
A lot of facts have been changed, we take the innocent and guilty  
I played the cards that they dealt me  
Went through changes that dealt me  
Into a better man but most often I'm misunderstood  
Call me a gangsta 'cause I relay consciousness from the hood  
But a lot of good comes from what you call negativity  
We working with no leverage or incentive G  
'Cause their nothing you ever give to me

On television or them history books  
Got young black kids thinking, they put on this earth just to be crooks  
See, all these mystery looks that's on the face of the boss man  
When he can see a young black brother's no longer lost man  
He try to break your spirit before you figure out the game  
By the time you do, you lost your fame, reputation and your name  
But baby, we can do it, take your time do it right  
You don't wanna be a superstar overnight, trying to live that ghetto life  
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I live my life for my son so he can have something  
Blessed just to see a new day so I'm trying to grab something  
I been on top of the world and at the bottom too  
When you up, you got lots of friends and when you down it's few  
The way we grew up was wrong, I'm the first to admit  
I know God and just drop me here to be going through this  
I lost D-Ray last year and it's just not the same  
Just at the time in his life when he was trying to change  
He told me, "Pimp, I need help, I want up out the game"  
I made a promise, I lied 'cause the next night he died  
I guess our childhood is over 'cause, man, ain't nothing funny  
And everything that I love revolve around sex and money  
I wanna have some more kids but in the 90's that's crazy  
The woman's polluted so it ain't safe to make babies  
And it's a shame 'cause Uncle Sam ain't got no job to pay me  
But pay the mightiest 40 G's for every year they enslave me, it's crazy  
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