Sara Evans and Warren Brothers ''In the Ghetto''

Visit "In the Ghetto" on MotoLyrics.com

[Rakim]

Planet, Earth, was my place of birth Born to be the soul controller of the universe Besides the part of the map I hit first Any environment I can adapt when it gets worst The rough gets goin, the goin gets rough When I start flowin, the mic might bust The next state I shake from the power I generate People in Cali used to think it was earthquakes Cause times was hard on the Boulevard So I vote God and never get scarred and gauled But it seems like I'm locked in hell Lookin over the edge but the R never fell A trip to slip cause my Nikes got grip Stand on my own two feet and come equipped Any stage I'm seen on, or mic I fiend on I stand alone and need nothin to lean on Going for self with a long way to go So much to say but I still flow slow I come correct and I won't look back Cause it ain't where you're from, it's where you're at Even the (ghetto)

[Rakim]

I learn to relax in my room and escape from New York And return through the womb of the world as a thought Thinkin how hard it was to be born Nubian queen with no physical form Millions have settled with one destination To reach the best part, it's life creation Nine months later, a job well done Make way, cause here I come Since I made it this far, can't stop now There's a will and a way and I got the know-how To be, all I can be and more And see, all there is to see before I'm called to go back to the essence It's a lot to learn so I study my lessons I thought the ghetto was the worst that could happen to me I'm glad I listened when my father was rappin to me

Cause back in the days, they lived in caves Exiled from the original man, they strayed away Now that's what I call hard times I'd rather be here to exercise the mind Then I take a thought around the world twice From knowledge to born back to knowledge precise Across the desert, that's hot as the Arabian But they couldn't cave me in, cause I'm the Asian Reachin for the city of Mecca, visit Medina Visions of Neffertiti then I seen a Mind keeps traveling, I'll be back after I stop and think about the brothers and sisters in Africa Return the thought through the eye of a needle For miles I thought and I just brought the people Under the dark skies, on a dark side Not only there, but right here's an apartheid So now is the time for us to react Take a trip through the mind and when you get back Understand your third eye seen all of that It ain't where you're from, it's where you're at Even the (ghetto) Even the (ghetto)

[Rakim]

No more props, I want property, in every borough Nobody's stoppin me, because I'm thorough Rhymes I make gimme real estate for me to own Wherever I bless a microphone Double-oh-seven is back and relaxing On point and reactin, and ready for action I'm so low key that you might not see me Incognito, and takin it easy Quiet as kept on a hush hush In front of a crowd, I get loud, there's a bumrush Be calm, keep a low pro, and play the background Over the wack rapper, put the mic back down So rip it, break it in half, go head and slam it Cause when it's time to build, I'm a mechanic of bondin and mendin, attachin and blendin So many solos, there is no endin People in my neighborhood, they know I'm good From London to Hollywood, wherever I stood Footprints remain on stage ever since As I walk the streets, I leave fossils and dents When I had sex, I left my name on necks My trademark was left throughout the projects I used to get rich when I played c-lo When I rolled 4, 5, 6, they go, "We know" So I collect my cash then slide I got my back, my gun's on my side It shouldn't have to be like that

I guess it ain't where you're from, it's where you're at Even the (ghetto) I'm from the (ghetto) Word up, peace

Visit <u>Sara Evans and Warren Brothers</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.