

## Steady Mobb'n "Ghetto Life"

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featuring Master P Snoop Dogg

[Master P]

Wazzup Steady Mobb'n and Snoop?  
I know you all grew up in the ghetto in the westcoast  
I'm from down south  
But it don't matter whether you from the eastcoast or  
where ever  
Cause the ghetto is a constant struggle  
It's all about the mo' money you make  
The mo' problems you have  
I guess the ghetto is just consequences that we can't  
exscape  
You heard me?

[Crooked Eye]

So many murders jumpin off  
blood soakin the street  
So many children worldwide  
With nothin to eat  
There's no peace  
on these trigger happy police  
it's hard enough bein born black  
these times are brief  
Three strikes (Your out!)  
Your little homie lost his life  
Do a lot of things wrong  
to feed his baby at night  
I wish I could  
Put a lil', love in the hood  
Once again, and free all my doggs from the pen  
Mercy me, this world ain't what it use to be  
It seems the whole world's smoked out  
High off D  
See my brother, murdered his own grandmother  
Now that's sick, all for the love of a hit  
No protection, people, dyin of age  
The Lord said it would be like this in the last of days  
Kidnappin babies  
It ain't, safe for our kids  
Man it's such a wicked place

In which we live

Chorus [Crooked Eye & Marvin Gaye]

It's a struggle in the city to survive on the streets

(Ooooooooooooooooooooooh)

(Mercy, mercy, mercy me)

The world is a ghetto full of worn out peace

(These streets ain't what they used to be)

So many soldiers dyin everyday to earn a stripe

(These streets ain't what they used to be)

I'm tired of losin homies to this ghetto life

I'm tired of losin homies to this ghetto life

[Snoop Dogg]

This is somthin for the white, the black, and the brown

>From D-P to Oak-Town

And back down

As the world go round

Another war go down

Behind my smile there's a frown

I'm a king wit no crown

Still I put it down

Acts all my tiny locs

That's on Dogg Pound (Dogg Pound)

Now all my kin folks

Sometimes we have to pause, and reminisce

And get blitzed

And wish for potato chips

And Dip slips, curves, and knuckle balls

I wanna safe em' all

And buck em' all

But I can't

cause I'm on a tank now

Think now

Stop, pause dogg

Put your drink down

I need your attention, undivided

Cause know a days,

Only the strong survive

Everything else,

is fallin to the left of me

With all this jealousy and greed

Dear God, have mercy

Chorus

[Billy Bavgate]

Lord have mercy on me

Cause I wanna be a angel and fly

Tell me who's gonna save the world

when it's destined to die

So much hatred and anxiety  
A patriot of God  
Bein attacked by the anti-christ  
Young brotha better change your life  
Cause you runnin outta time  
I wish that I could help  
But it's too much crime  
These fools can't read the signs  
I remember all my good times  
I call help for my bad times  
Infatuated by the by the street crime  
If I could change the time  
Tell me why, why people gotta die  
I finally cried  
When my mama died  
it's a scary world  
I had to bury a beautiful girl  
It's gettin' hectic in this cold world  
But I'm still tryin to slow down  
But only thugs, I hang around  
So it's hard now  
Lord have mercy

Chorus

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