

S.W.A.T. "In The Ghetto"

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As the bullets flies
On a hot and smoggy Compton mornin'
On a dumpster lay a baby so unlucky to be born
In the ghetto
(In the ghetto...)
And the hooker cries
Because if there's one thing that she don't like
It's getting gang raped and her hair instead she'd
swipe
In the ghetto
(In the ghetto...)

People, who don't understand
A cop needs a helping hand
Or we're gonna be in a heap of trouble some day
Now take a look at you and me
It's immediate to be seen
Or do we simply drop our guns
And let the crooks just blast away

As the city burns
There's a nine year old smokin' Angel Dust
Got a Glock in his hand but is gonna get busted
In the ghetto
(In the ghetto...)

And my stomach turns
Say what's with Tomica? Her belly looks heavy
She' sonly eleven and she's gonna have a baby
In the ghetto
(In the ghetto...)

Then one night after graduation
The suburban kids came to town
They'd buy some weed, cruise around
Meet the wrong gang and they'd get gunned down
As a rich boy dies

In the hazy distanse a battered wife bleeds
While a majie, 'ol dog lays a dirty bum's feed
In the ghetto

(In the ghetto...)

God knows I tried...

But on a hot and smoggy Compton mornin'

A police man like me is the object of scorn

In the ghetto

(In the ghetto...)

And the bullets fly

(In the ghetto...)

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