

## 2Pac

### "Ghetto Gospel Remix Akon"

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Uhh,  
Hit them with a lil' ghetto gospel  
Yeah! Ghetto Gospel! x2

Ghetto, Ghetto, Ghetto, Ghetto we livin

[verse one]

2-Pac

If I could recelect before my hood dayz  
I'd sit and reminisce, thinkin of bliss of the good days  
i stop and stare at the younger, my heart goes to'em  
They test, it was stressed that they under  
We never really went threw that coz we was born B.C u  
n me b4 crack  
an now a days, things changed  
Everyone's ashamed to the youth cuz the truth looks  
strange  
And for me it's reversed, we left them a world that's  
cursed, and it hurts  
cause any day they'll push the button  
And all good men like Malcolm X and Bobby Hutton  
died for nottin  
don't it make you get teary , the world looks dreary  
When you wipe your eyes see it clearly  
there's no need for you to fear me  
if you take the time to hear me, maybe you can learn to  
cheer me  
it aint about black or white, cuz we're human  
I hope we see the light before its ruined  
my ghetto gospel

[chorus]

Akon

Whoever said that this struggle would stop today  
a lot of niggas dead or locked away  
Teenage Women growing up with aids  
Cause thats the life when your  
Living in the (ghetto)  
or eating in the (ghetto)

Or sleeping in the (ghetto, ghetto)  
Thats the life when your  
Living in the (ghetto)  
or eating in the (ghetto)  
Or sleeping in the (ghetto, ghetto, ghetto)

[verse two]

2-Pac

Tell me do you see that old lady, ain't it sad?  
Livin outta bags, but she's glad for the little things she  
has  
And over there there's a lady  
Crack got her crazy, yet she's givin birth to a baby  
I don't trip and let it fade me  
From outta the frying pan we jumpin to another form of  
slavery  
Even now I get discouraged  
Wonder if they take it all back, will I still keep the  
courage?  
I refuse to be a role model  
I set goals, take control, drink out my own bottles  
I make mistakes but learn from every one  
And when it's said and done  
I bet this brotha be a better one  
If I upset you dont stress  
Never forget, that God hasn't finished with me yet  
I feel his hand on my brain  
When I write rhymes I go blind and let the Lord do his  
thang  
But am i less holy?  
Cuz I took a puff of blunt and drink a beer with my  
homies  
Before we find world peace  
We gotta find peace and end the war on the streets  
My Ghetto Gospel

[chorus]

Akon

Whoever said that this struggle would stop today  
a lot of niggas dead or locked away  
Teenage Women growing up with aids  
Cause thats the life when your  
Living in the (ghetto)  
And eating in the (ghetto)  
Or sleeping in the (ghetto, ghetto)  
Thats the life when your  
Living in the (ghetto)  
or eating in the (ghetto)  
Or sleeping in the (ghetto, ghetto, ghetto)

Akon

Gun shots every night in the (ghetto)  
Crooked cops on sight in the (ghetto)  
Every day is a fight in the (ghetto)  
(oh oh oh oh oh) (ghetto)  
Got kids to feed in the (ghetto)  
Selling coke and weed in the (ghetto)  
Every day somebody bleeding in the (ghetto)  
(oh oh oh oh oh) (ghetto)

Cuz thats the life when your  
Livin in the (ghetto)  
or livin by the (ghetto)  
or eatin in the (ghetto, ghetto)  
Cuz thats the life your  
Livin in the (ghetto)  
or sleepin by the (ghetto)  
Livin in the (ghetto, ghetto, ghetto)

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