Celine Dion & Barbra Streisand "Life of a Kid in the Ghetto"

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"Kid from the ghetto, kiddie from the city" --> E Double

[Ed O.G.]

Now growin up as a kid in the ghetto
There wasn't no horses, no lake or no meadow
And I bet you'll find it hard for you to settle
In the house I was Edward, on the streets my name was
Edo

My pops passed fast when I was just about 8 All of my success is to my mother, god bless her and thanks

For raisin me the right way without the help of my dad All of the role models I had today are in the rehab As I got older I got bolder

My hands got bigger and now it's time for me to hold a .38 or any kind of gun

And just wait for a sucker to start some I'm in my freshman year in a gang actin naughty Me and Brett was rollin ball for his older brother Donnie But both of us were scared so we gave it to Little Jay Because he kept on sayin that (?) pumped around his way

But at that time I thought the shit was cool We used to (?) every day after school And get drunk at nights and go start more fights If it was wrong then we did it, we couldn't do nothin right

Now I'm still in the gang, I think my posse's no joke Until our first gang fight, then everybody broke Except for five of us, it's a wonder we survived the rush Cause we was outnumbered so we had to think fast We did the sensible thing, and that was to haul ass Now I'm out of the gang, but ain't nothin changed Sometimes I walk around the way and everything's still the same

Except for Easter, me, Glen and Little James Met up with the posse and it felt kinda strange Because everyone was mad, cryin, no laughin And then I said, "What's up yo, tell me what happened?"

Then someobdy said, "Lee's dead," I'm thinkin

Damn, no way, I seen him earlier today

Now that's fucked up, and in my body rage struck up

And I was with it to get the niggaz who did it

But we didn't make a move that night to go ill

And that's when I seriously said it's time to chill

I don't have no enemies but some of the people might

not like me

But that's not a reason for you to wanna fight me

But that's the way it is, and that's word to the Edo

Cause that's the life of a kid in the ghetto

"Kid from the ghetto, kiddie from the city"
"Young kid from the ghetto, kiddie from the city"

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