

Alicia Keys

"Ghetto Story Chapter 2 Ft. Cham"

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Heres my ghetto story (story)
Been in hell through the fire
Now we..gonna take it higher
Heres my survival story (story)
So many reasons to sing this
Now we got the keys to the kingdom

I remember those days when hell was my home
When Me and Mama bed was a big piece a foam
An my never like bathe and my hair never comb
When Mama gone a work me go street go roam
I remember when Danny dem take me snow cone
An make him licke bredda dem kick up Jerome
I remember when we visit dem wid pure big stone
An the boy Danny pop out something weh full chrome
I remember when we run Fatta get him knee blown
An mi best friend Richie get, two inna him dome
I remember so the avenue tun inna war zone
An Mickey madda fly him out, 'cause she get a loan
But, Mickey go to foreign and go tun Al Capone
Mek whole heap a money and seen in our own
Now a we a lock the city and, that is well known
Yesterday Mikey call me pan mi phone
Me say Mikey.....

We get da kingdom
Dem outta luck now
Mi squeeze seven and the whole a dem a don't no
We have whole heap a extra clip cau we nuh broke no
Rah..Rah..Rah..Rah

We got the kingdom so we got to make way
We take it from the bottom to the top baby
And now the whole community can live greatly
Rah..Rah..Rah..Rah

I remember those days when we was dead broke an
I could barely find a dolla for a token
Hop in the train to just get where im going
Popos after me.. runnin like im smokin
Remember those days when I went to bed hungry
All I ever ate was white rice and honey

Big dreams in my head empty my tummy
Might crack a smile but aint nothin funny

I remember playin over needles in the streets
Everywhere I go a man want some part of me
Thirteen thirteen hookas and hoes on 11th avenue
Sellin bodies for dough
Remember cryin sayin that will never be me
Gonna make it someday gonna be somebody
Say mommy don't worry cause it's just u and me
One day we will get out of this misery (heey !!)

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Jamaica get screw tru greed an glutton
Politics manipulate and press yutes button
But we rich now so dem caan tell man notin
'cause a we a mek Mama a nyaam Fish an Mutton..heey
Ova dehso mek mi tell unnu some'in..
Tru mi dey a foreign now a guy kill me cousin
An mi here sey TD deh dey but him say he wasn't
Anytime mi fly down him a get bout dozen...Cause...

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We have whole heap a extra clip cau we nuh broke no
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