## Alicia Keys "Ghetto Story Chapter 2"

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Here's my ghetto story
Been in hell, through the fire
Now gonna take it higher
Here's my survival 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 of foam An mi 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 And 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 And mi best friend Richie get, two inna him dome I remember so the Avenue tun inna war zone An Mickey madda fly him out 'cuz 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 know We have whole heap a extra clip 'cause we nuh broke no

Rah, Rah, Rah, Rah

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

I remember those days when we was dead broke And I could barely find a dollar for a token Hop in the train just to get where I'm going Hobos after me and runnin' like I'm 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 ain't nothin' funny

I remember playin' over needles in the streets Everywhere I go, a man want some part of me Dirty, dirty those hookas and hoes on 11th Avenue Sellin' bodies for dough

Remember cryin' sayin' that will never be me Gonna make it someday, gotta be somebody Say mommy, don?t worry, it's just you and me But one day we will get out of this misery, hey

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

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

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Jamaica get screw tru greed and glutton
Politics manipulate and press yutes button
But we rich now so dem can tell man notin'
'Cuz a we a mek mama a nyaam fish and mutton, hey

Ova dehso mek mi tell unnu somethin'
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

We get da kingdom, dem outta luck now Mi squeeze seven and the whole a dem a don't know We have whole heap a extra clip 'cause we nuh broke no

Rah, Rah, Rah, Rah

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