

## **Baby Cham "Ghetto Story"**

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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 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  
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, 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 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 broken  
I could barely find a dolla for a token  
Hop in the train to just get where I'm going  
Hobos after me... 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 emptied my tummy  
Might crack a smile but aint nothin funny

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

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

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

Jamaica get screw tru greed an glutton  
Politics manipulate and press yutes button  
But we rich now so dem caan tell man notin  
Cuz 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...

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 hell was my home ( ohhh

)  
When Me and Mama bed was a big piece a foam  
An mi never like bathe and my hair never comb (I  
remember )  
When Mama gone a work me go street go roam ( heey )  
I remember when Danny dem take me snow cone ( heey )  
An make him licke bredda dem kick up Jerome ( heey - I  
remember )  
I remember when we visit dem wid pure big stone ( heey )  
An the boy Danny pop out something weh full chrome ( I  
remember )  
I remember when we run, Fatta get him knee blown ( heey )  
An mi best friend Richie get, two inna him dome ( heey  
- I rememeber )  
I remember so the avenue tun inna warzone ( heey )  
An, Mickey madda fly him out, cuz she get a loan ( heey )  
But, Mickey go to foreign and go tun Al Capone ( heey )  
Mek whole heap a money and sen in our own ( heey )  
Now a we a lock the city and, that is well known ( heey )  
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