

## Benzino

### "Ghetto Child(feat. Bobby Brown, Mr. Gzus)"

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[Intro: Bobby Brown]

Yo, this is B Brown

We gon lay ya back on this Benzino track, right

Two times

[Chorus 2x: Female] (Bobby Brown)

Eye for an eye (Ghetto, ghetto)

Strong will survive (Yeah, yeah)

Everyday struggle to stay alive

Look deep inside (My ghetto child)

Bet cha wanna ride

Ghetto child gon learn to fly (Ghetto child)

[Bobby Brown]

Now being born in the ghetto, it's hard, believe me

Not just a job, anything ain't easy

You go through rough times, you go through hard times

And times even tougher than that

But what I got is a mans best friend

I know I'll fail staying in a house that your bed shield

Brothers'll stick you up and in it they'll take pride

Only bulletproof is if you don't need outside

It's a living hell, you got to be the guy

Cause if not, you get popped, ya be another victim of homicide

Peer pressure pounds and if you ain't stressful

You got to be live-full

Black to feed the back

Never second guess a professor

Your not see-through, your not even equal

But that's the price you pay being born in the ghetto

[\*in the ghetto\* echoes]

[Chorus 2x]

[Mr. Gzus]

Let me explain to you, un-hunh, some game is the truth

Mainly I speak to the youth

I used to hustle drugs with a crew

I was young and green and hungry, what's a nigga to

do?  
We used to smoke weed on the roof and let the ions  
loose  
While shorty saw us off the ninety proof  
Lost to the streets  
Loved to rhyme so throw me a beat and flow would  
make the joint complete  
At the same time I gots ta eat  
Took a stands, stole a seat jumped in the game to  
compete  
Unaware of the heat, there's was def from cheek to  
cheek  
No sleep for two weeks stated all kinds of beef  
Been through hell and back before I was grown  
No pops to teach me to how spread my wings and fly, I  
did that on my own  
Made it this far and I'ma keep goin  
Y'all ain't knowin, I'm still here and keep growin, from a  
ghetto child

[Chorus 2x]

[Bobby Brown]

It ain't nothing about hits  
It's about these grits  
Being born in the ghetto, the ghetto, the ghetto  
Being born in the ghetto, the ghetto, the ghetto  
Being born in the ghetto, the ghetto, the ghetto  
Being born in the ghetto, the ghetto, the ghetto  
Being born in the ghetto, the ghetto, the ghetto  
Born in the ghetto, the ghetto, the ghetto  
Being born in the...  
Being born in the ghetto, the ghetto  
Being born in the ghetto, the ghetto  
Being born in the ghetto, the ghetto, the ghetto  
Being born in the ghetto, the ghetto  
Being born in the ghetto  
Being born in the ghetto, the ghetto, the ghetto Don't  
make it up, don't make it up [Chorus 2x]

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