Fiend "Heart Of A Ghetto Boy"

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This one, this one so fresh I'm still reading it off the paper man

It's just one of dem' nights you, you know fuck it If y'all don't never hear nothing again from me You know it was said here Right over here

My people screamed for revenge
So fiend was called upon
Job description was get it on
Protect your mental, heart and your dome
You may die cause' of your tone
Young, black and strong
I was meant and sent

Cause' some of the real was all gone

Since birth til' now I got holes in my t-shirt

From fighting with anybody that wants to see me hurt

Took it needle and blood

Second and first love

Fuck giving a fuck

Blame me not the drugs

I motivates myself

Grab a rocket off my shelf

A extra match and now I'm feeling like myself

Without help I could spot and just kill a decoy

Really end what I destroyed

With a heart of a ghetto boy

You have a souljah thats ready to die

Now in the heart of a ghetto boy

If you ask him to live he'll probably say why (why why why)

In a heart of a ghetto boy

You have a souljah thats ready to die

Now in the heart of a ghetto boy

If you ask him to live he'll probably say why (why why why)

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If you ask him to live he'll probably say why (why why why)

Man I ain't got no million dollars I'm still in the ghetto Hear me holler Mr. 5-0 dollar Trying to break nobody's collar Wanting to give the baby something to follow But shit I'm smoking like coffee lids Trying to deal with what is Screaming letta nigga live And don't kick the door in my crib I was off he even found where I lived Now is it a crime to be black? And walk the streets wit' cha' gat? To protect family knock somebody off the map Distributing crack to put clothes on they back I did it, and still do it if thats where I'm at But see I'm best where I'm at Up in this sack right into this back wood Wanting everyday to be that good

Now in the heart of a ghetto boy You have a souljah thats ready to die Now in the heart of a ghetto boy If you ask him to live he'll probably say why (why why why)

With a heart of a ghetto boy
You have a souljah thats ready to die
Now in the heart of a ghetto boy
If you ask him to live he'll probably say why (why why
why)
In a heart of a ghetto boy
You have a souljah thats ready to die
Now in the heart of a ghetto boy
If you ask him to live he'll probably say why (why why
why)

Yeah I been facing the depths of hell For how long? 23 years

And I choose to speak my mind even if it's my career The only fear that I discovered ain't returned and ain't coming

And the faith that I have ain't in no car in no woman Everyday I'm stumbling to a smarter me A harder me

Revealing my strength for they try to swallow me I done read what they didn't want me to read Learn to need what they didn't want me to need Shit look I really gotta house full of guns

A couch full of ones
Just in case I don't understand the outcome that life
taught
Let me leave you with this thought
Why the lion needed courage and he already had
heart....

Of a ghetto boy You have a souljah thats ready to die Now in the heart of a ghetto boy If you ask him to live he'll probably say why (why why why) In a heart of a ghetto boy You have a souljah thats ready to die Now in the heart of a ghetto boy If you ask him to live he'll probably say why (why why why) In a heart of a ghetto boy You have a souljah thats ready to die Now in the heart of a ghetto boy (why why why) (why why why) If you ask him to live he'll probably say why (why why why)

Why why why

Live live live

Why why why

Live live live

Why why why

Live live live

Why why why

In the heart of a ghetto boy

In every man young man old man There lies one In the heart of a ghetto boy

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