

Ja Rule "Where I'm From"

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Hey, comin' from where I'm from, I'm from
Oh yeah, oh yeah

Kids get killed in ghettos, shot up over the car Limos
While they mom was at home, tears hittin' the pillow
Where women in the middle in a seminal funereal
Shed a tear 'cause he lost his son the same way a year
ago

It's the same ego spiritual, we thuggin' in harmony
They say, "Death brings life, there exchange no
robbery"
If I'm wrong pardon me, I'm just tired of poverty
Why them niggaz in the hood never hit the lottery

Unless they go lottery, first round in the draft
First we dustin' off the rounds and we slip in the mag'
Then we slip on the masks and go out and mash
And we call it feeding our family, y'all call it a tragedy,
damn

How I could just kill a man?
Watch his blood flow like a river then rinse his blood off
of my hand
If you hearing me speak please Lord give me a chance
Please forgive me of my sins 'cause we cleansed
where I'm from

Me and my niggaz ride
Even when the sun don't shine and it's cold outside
Never run in or hide 'cause some niggaz hate it
But I can't get faded 'cause I done made it

Instead of struggling or strive
Survive my weight how these ghetto streets of mine
This is coming from where I'm from, I'm from
We all walk back in line

Now everybody know that everybody said, "Nobody
can hide from beef
Except but us, who surprised when these kids get killed
on the streets"

Look how these animals eat that's how they talk 'bout
us
While they shed they joke and laugh puttin' a choke
round us

Can I get a moment of silence?
'Cause they claimin' it's the murderers that's causin' all
the violence
What 'bout the ones that protect to serve our honor
Poppin' the blue colla' with shots soon to follow

The ghettos in horror 'cause in this boy shot went back
And now the neighborhood hot and he can't move the
crack
When it's all about the dollars
And he'll individually get murdered 'cause money is
power

But then these snitch's get to talking and it's colder
than ours
Cuffed and crimed on the bus heading straight to the
Island
He was only 13 but tried us in the dope and as high as
the coast
Because ain't no more children in the ghetto where I'm
from

Me and my niggaz ride
Even when the sun don't shine and it's cold outside
Never run in or hide 'cause some niggaz hate it
But I can't get faded 'cause I done made it

Instead of struggling or strive
Survive my weight how these ghetto streets of mine
This is coming from where I'm from, I'm from
We all walk back in line

We ain't all killers in prison
Matter fact that's a stereo typical thought of livin'
'Cause they don't know about the hood and them love
in it
Summer time top down with the wood finish

Pushin' hard, uptown windows slightly tinted
Back to back Benz and jeeps, blowin' weed with my
niggaz
On our way to a house party, gonna fuck with some
bitchs
Let's get some liquor for shorty who said she make us
some chicken

And if we get 'em drunk enough
We probably could freak 'em and do it every other
weekend
If I don't have to kill niggaz, I never would leave the
ghetto
I'm like an angel that put on a halo
Cradle the grave of my niggaz that we lost in the
ghetto

'Cause where I'm from in the ghetto we rock white tee's
and Nike's
Roll 3 dice and name our dope ice cream
Set trends and y'all follow our lead
But in New Yitti niggaz follow they dreams, where I'm
from

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Even when the sun don't shine and it's cold outside
Never run in or hide 'cause some niggaz hate it
But I can't get faded 'cause I done made it

Instead of struggling or strive
Survive my weight how these ghetto streets of mine
This is coming from where I'm from, I'm from
We all walk back in line

Now I lay me down and sleep
And I pray for the Lord, my soul to keep
If I should die before I wake
Pray to the Lord, my soul to take, yeah
Pray for the Lord, my soul to take, oh, oh yeah

Me and my niggaz ride
Even when the sun don't shine and it's cold outside
Never run in or hide 'cause some niggaz hate it
But I can't get faded 'cause I done made it

Instead of struggling or strive
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