

## **Jimmy Cliff**

### **"Ghetto Crisis"**

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(talking)

Brass knuckle knife, Mafia me and my family  
Jail, hell or paradise, am I my brother's keeper  
Forever twice, what's none of the dark will  
Come to the street life, zero tolerance  
Taking no shorts, it's a ghetto crisis out here

[Z-Ro]

Who's that peeking in my window, who's that peeking in  
my window  
Me drop a miss crop, and vome-vomer, they better  
recognize  
Me just uh sit back rolling up me indo  
I'ma not the guillotine warrior and the ghetto must  
survive

(Chorus)

Stop playa hating, I am the murder you don't know me  
Another life I'm taking, evil boy when me ra-ta-ta-ta  
Stop playa hating, I am the murder you don't know me  
Another life I'm taking, me give em a left, me give em  
a right  
Me start to boxing up their ass

[Z-Ro]

Serve in me cut, me straight balling, me balling me  
balling now  
Me run up they cut with me gun and drugs, nigga come  
to test me now  
Me pull the trigger back, look at the boy that's falling  
him  
Another day another death, I'll have to murder one,  
one more grave I am done

(Chorus)

Stop playa hating, I am the murder you don't know me  
Another life I'm taking, evil boy when me ra-ta-ta-ta  
I am the son of satan, the easy lies are non killing a  
man slowly  
Cruising man I'm Jamaican, or American contest and  
gonna feel my wrath

[Verse 3]

Is this the way it's suppose to be  
the lord to hear my prayers are you listening  
Forgive me for saying I'm trapped in a world  
that's got a grudge against me living  
What happened to the good old days when unity was a  
must, when you  
Could put trust in your own people, without our own  
people trying to get us  
And I could see the rules of the game  
are still the same, cause days are shorter  
And times are harder, I'm fighting to keep my head  
above water  
Cause I got to protect myself from the evil of my own  
people  
The only person I fear is God  
and through his eyes we're all created equal  
And I can't understand how black on black crime hitting  
as hard as it did  
Cause the half the niggas that you did you use to roll  
with as kids  
Father forgive me for being favorless and hopeless  
But in this cruel world, it's hard to stay focused if you  
haven't noticed  
No one seems to want to follow the rules  
If we can't live as brothers and sisters than we'll parish  
as fools  
And to the youngsters coming up never sell your soul,  
cause  
Life is priceless, stay strong and try to make it through  
this ghetto crisis

[Z-Ro]

Don't violate me stressed don't cross the knife  
Now I promote no argument me conversate when I  
won't come nice  
Paranoid, paranoid, when I be coming on down fawn  
Ever ball, approach me swinging make a man fall  
Me serious with the fists one touch could make a fool  
die  
Them turned heads and one could see the devil in me  
eye  
But I'm off and, and rub the coffin, that's one  
interrogation  
Scream heartless when I violate me rule and regulation  
Me get the sawed off buckshot from the killing  
Who plex me or plex cause me ready and me willing  
Me ready for the battle, drink a gallon wanting the  
sexual healing  
Ghetto life is nothing nice we have the cap peeling

We are the true jumping and you moving over  
The ghettos I live cross the line, far from moving over  
And eye of light, when me get the pistol and me  
brighter  
Tell me this, who shall save the white man's idol

(outro)

Who shall save the white man's idol (president)  
Who shall save the white man's idol (national guard)  
Who shall save the white man's idol (police)  
Who shall save the white man's idol (priest)  
Who shall save the white man's idol (dope)  
Who shall save the white man's idol (tank dogs)  
Who shall save the white man's idol (your soul)  
Who shall save the white man's idol (God)

(talking)

Who gone save your ass when we blast  
Who gone get the last laugh, coming up out of this  
ghetto crisis  
Coming up out of this ghetto gas, uh ha, yeah  
It's wicked in the mushroom cloud, nuclear niggas  
It's a ghetto crisis

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