

## Lauryn Hill

# "EVERY GHETTO EVERY CITY Album 'Lauryn Hill'"

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Featuring Carlos Santana]  
I was just a little girl  
Skinny legs, a press and curl  
My mother always thought I'd be a star  
But way before the record deals  
Streets that nurtured Lauryn Hill  
made sure that I'd never go too far  
Every ghetto, every city  
and suburban place I been  
Make me recall my days, in New Jerusalem  
Story starts in Hootaville  
Grew up next to Ivy Hill  
When kids were stealing quartervilles for fun  
"Kill the Guy" in Carter Park  
Rode a Mongoose til it's dark  
Watching kids show off the stolen ones  
Every ghetto, every city  
and suburban place I been  
Make me recall my days, in the New Jerusalem  
You know it's hot  
Don't forget, what you got  
Lookin back.. lookin back, lookin back, lookin back  
You know it's hot  
Don't forget, what you got  
Lookin back.. lookin back, lookin back, lookin back  
Bag of Bontons, twenty cents and a nickel (well that's a  
quarter)  
Springfield Ave. had the best popsicles  
Saturday morning cartoons and Kung-Fu (wuh-TAH!)  
Main street roots tonic with the dreds  
A beef patty and some coco bread  
Move the patch from my Lee's to the tongue of my  
shoes  
'Member, FreLNg-Huysen used to have the bomb  
leather  
Back when Doug Fresh and Slick Rick was together  
Looking at the crew, we thought we'd all live forever  
You know it's hot  
Don't forget, what you got  
Lookin back.. lookin back, lookin back, lookin back  
You know it's hot

Don't forget, what you got  
Lookin back.. lookin back, lookin back, lookin back  
Drill teams on Munn street  
'Member when Hawthorne and Chancellor had beef  
Moving Records was on Central Ave.  
I was there at dancing school  
South Orange Ave. at Borlin pool  
Unaware of what we didn't have  
Writing my friends' names on my jeans with a marker  
July 4th races outside Parker  
Fireworks at Martin Stadium  
The Untouchable P.S.P.  
where all them crazy nig-gaz be  
And car thieves got away through Irvington  
Hillside brings beef with the cops  
Self Destruction record drops  
And everybody's name was Muslim (children playing,  
women producing)  
Sensations and eighty-eight  
attracted kids from out of state  
And everybody used to do the wop (wop it out, wop it  
out, wop it out)  
Jack ya jack ya jack ya body  
Nah, the BizMark used to amp up the party  
I wish those days, they didn't stop  
Every ghetto, every city  
and suburban place I been  
Make me recall my days, in New Jerusalem  
You know it's hot  
Don't forget, what you got  
Lookin back.. lookin back, lookin back, lookin back  
You know it's hot  
Don't forget, what you got  
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