

## Master P "Ghetto In The Sky"

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It's like my adversaries plottin on my death  
But I put my life in God's hands, y'know  
I'm thugged out for life, I'm a ghetto nigga for life  
and uhh.. I ain't runnin from no problems  
I'm just, tryin to be stress free y'know  
Sometimes you just gotta sit back and uhh..  
hit that sess and let it just marinate y'know  
Get away, ya heard me?

My soldiers roll with me  
To a place, where we all,  
can just get away  
Is there a ghetto in the sky? Is there a ghetto in the sky?  
My soldiers roll with me  
To a place, where we all,  
can just get away  
Is there a ghetto in the sky? Is there a ghetto in the sky?

How many tears is momma gon' cry, how many caskets  
she gon' buy  
til we all gon' realize that we all was born to die  
Niggaz standin on corners, just to scheme and plot  
Niggaz killin up each other, for grams of rock  
Subconconscious all of my wrongdoing that's why I pack a  
long gun  
Niggaz fightin everyday, til death be the outcome  
I got a foot in the grave and uhh, one in the pen  
Homies wishin of a better life but it's blowin in the wind  
And I was cursed since birth cause I was born in the  
project  
Raised on powdered milk government cheese, eggs  
and a county check  
I hustled in hallways with no lights  
Hopin I could make it through the days and live through  
the nights

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They nailed Jesus to the cross, put my people on dope  
I don't know a nigga in the project, that own a plane or  
a boat

See society got me fed up (fed up)  
Brought us over here, to misled us  
I gotta, troublesome mind, I gotta, troublesome soul  
I been in and out of jail on probation and parole  
And when I really die is they gon' steal my gold teeth?  
Now who's the real animal - dem or me?  
And if you ready for me Lord, and I'm the, next  
contender  
I'm tryin to change my life, see I don't wanna die a  
sinner  
And do the - police, really protect and serve?  
Then why it ain't no crack houses, in the suburbs?

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Is there a ghetto in the sky? Is there a ghetto in the sky?

Is there really a place where uhh  
ain't no fightin, ain't no killin, ain't no backstabbin  
Ain't no friends turnin against each other  
Ain't no racism, ain't no hate  
Sound like heaven to me, huh  
It's hard to find

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