

Master P "The Ghetto's Got Me Trapped"

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You fell into my trap
Why don't you go ahead and destroy yourselves?
(Ghetto got me trapped)
You fucking little monkeys
(But I ain't ready yet)

Lord won't you wash away my pain
(This ghetto's got me trapped)
Some say life is a crazy game
(But I ain't ready yet)

Lord won't you wash away my pain
(Ghetto's got me trapped)
Some say life is a crazy game
(But I ain't ready yet)

Found me on the street corner hangin' with the big
niggas
Playin' football in the ghetto, we call it flea flicker
And ain't no rules 'cuz niggas get shot
And every fuckin' day niggas runnin' from the cops

Nigga won't change mama 'til you bury me
But make sure six true niggas carry me
But if they miss know nigga, you a goner
'Cuz there ain't gone be no family members to mourn
ya
I wasted sperm for the ovaries
Drug dealin' to penitentaries

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It's a cold and cruel world sometimes it gets shady
I ain't been the same since my auntie gave birth to a

crack baby
Wanna know why I'm rowdy, I be clutchin' my glock
'Cuz if I have P and C come over and tell mama young
Silkk just got shot

I couldn't even close my eyes and not feel the pain
I could re-open my eyes and realize all the niggas
That lost their lives in this game
I lost alot tryin' learn the facts of life fuck color
Nigga, we all struggle with this black or white

To all my niggas in penetentaries, I received y'all
letters
And I swear to hang in there if things don't get better
Now picture this I got auntie diein' of overdose uncle
diein' of aids
Realize that I got a little money but there's somethings
money can't save

Is there a heaven for gangstas is there a heaven period
And based on the fact that things did wrong probably
'Cuz I hang with too many killers
And niggas diein' over wars shits hard where I'm from
That's why I spit it how I live it and I get it how it come

On top of that I had a fucked up day
To God look couldn't find the words to explain
So I'll tell you
Tonight when I pray feel my pain

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