

## Playalitical

### "Ghetto"

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I'm In The Ghetto  
Tryin Grind Up Out It  
An The Feeling Got Niggas  
Killing An Dying About It  
An My Only Concern Is Will It Be My Turn Today  
An Baby It Just Might But It's Alright  
We Still Chopping Through The Nite So Hold Tight  
I See The Light An I Hope Tomorrow Ain't To Far Away

Waiting For Tomorrow

Watchin Ceiling Fans Go Round An Round  
Sweat From Stress Looks Like Rain On The Ground  
When I Exhale...  
See The Pain In The Clouds  
Pretty Much The Same As A Child The Pain I Mean.  
Producking my environment was kane to me.  
Producking my environment why you blaming me?  
See, It Ain't No change In Me.  
That Being The Dope Boy Was The Thang To Be.  
An That's Chesha But Have Your Ma Ever Ask You For  
Money  
An She BE Like I Pay Ya In 3Days An The Third Day  
A Friday An You Don't See Til Bout Sunday  
An She Sleep Alday On Monday,  
U Be Like Ma Wheres My Money An She Be Like Boy  
Don't Bug Me.  
We Stay In This Apartment.  
Yur Dad Ain't Here I Don't Have A Job Yet.  
If It Ain't ONe Thing It's About Chump Change.  
I NeighborHood Sound Like A Motherfucking Gun  
Range

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