

# Mystikal "Ghetto Child"

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It's crazy out here  
Yo mama, I'm tryin to keep my head strong  
What's up Mystikal?

I'm just a ghetto child trying to make it  
I'm just a ghetto child trying to make it

This ghetto got me crazy  
Mama, won't you pray for your baby?  
I'm just a ghetto child trying to make it  
Mama, I'm just a ghetto child trying to make it

I feel like a bird nigga with no wings  
I'm stuck in this ghetto trying to have a little change  
My homies killing up each other 'cause we gotta eat  
And I ain't tripping 'cause I'm running from the police

I done seen little kids in the projects starving  
I done seen more hoes messing then Marvin  
See in the ghetto the sun it barely shines  
But so many niggas in jail and the welfare lines

And all my life I thought Bill Clinton ran the country  
Until I found out Bill Gates had all the money  
And the media starting east and west coast wars  
I'm from the south, where they prejudice on us all

Come out of the powdered milk and eggs don't fill us  
up  
But why the government sold us drugs and charges to  
clean us up  
Gave us three halves and high interest student loans  
Four dollar minimum wage and section eight, we call it  
home

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It's real when you can do whatever you want to do  
When you want to do it  
Ain't to many niggas out there living like that  
That's why the rest of you niggas ain't never gone  
through it

How many niggas in the pen?  
How many niggas in the cemetery don't know why?  
How many strikes y'all niggas need?  
How many innocent children in the ghetto got to lose  
their lives?

Why, why you gotta make your momma cry?  
Huh, she take you out of the street  
'cause that's where you gonna die  
But you won't listen cause your mind is one track

And your head is hard  
And your getting flipped, and your talking back  
Showing your ashy act, ass straight up off the wall  
Lemme talk to y'all, don't think it's too hard to fall  
But that's far and all

And sore and all, it's cool when it started off  
Now niggas ducking bullets like dodge balls  
Niggas got me scared to plant my seeds, fear of high's  
gonna grow  
Living in a messed up time, a messed up court

I'm telling ya, you can't do shit no more  
It's bigger than us, it's out of our hands  
That's why I'm praying to God  
Oh heavenly Father, keep my head above the water

'Cause it's Your world and we your children  
Your sons and Your daughters  
We struggling, trying to get out of the ghetto  
Trying to make it to mars!!!

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Dear mama, pray for your son  
Hoping I can make it through this game  
Wishing I can change, I've been through so much  
Seen so many things, couldn't find the words to explain

The only way to avoid stress is to get high  
By drinking Hennessey but I but I can't get too high  
Cause I gotta keep my eyes on my enemies  
I've seen harder times, but there gonna be some  
harder days

Penitentiary close, but you know what?  
Cemetery's ain't that far away  
Before I die I'm trying to make the whole world feel  
Like our people scared to stand there

The way we express ourself, they think that we all some  
killers  
But look into the eyes of a ghetto child influenced by  
the street  
Go to sleep to gunshots, wake up from the sirens of the  
police  
See now my life ain't been the same nigga, life as a  
thug

If I had to draw a picture of my life  
I have to paint my picture in blood  
Closest homie died, before he die little cousin told me  
this  
Get you something 'cause cemeteries  
Packed full of niggas who had dreams to be rich

So keep your head up, to all my ghetto children it was  
hard  
To tell my family one day I was gonna grow up to make  
millions  
When I told them, they seemed to laugh at my so  
called dream  
I like to scream when I came home from jail

When I was told best friend turned into a fiend  
I ain't gonna lie, my conscience ain't clear, when I close  
my eyes  
Of course you gotta realize, God forgive me, I'm just  
trying to survive

They cut welfare and health care, that shit gotta stop  
I got a positive note, my auntie having a baby  
Congratulations, she on rocks

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