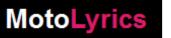
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Hi-Fi

"Ghetto Bound"

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Yeah.. Mark, Mark, Mark the Shark Here we go.. pay attention boys and girls Dig it

Now let's set the scene, the year is eighty-two I gotta make a stop at the boom spot then go get some brew

A quart of Olde E, no time to sip so I chug Puff a blunt as a chaser now it's time to bug Got the raven two-five, inside of my denim Some said I was the child with the devil in him But all that bull I ain't tryin to hear It's all about gainin respect from my peers So give me what I worked so long and hard for Cause you'll never meet a brother more hardcore A good head on my shoulders but I'm ghetto bound I got heart, step to this, and catch a beatdown Walkin with a chip, tryin to knock it off Steppin like a champ with loot in my pocket So, punks plays hard, understand that they givin though

respect by a brother whose lifestyle is livin low

Yeah.. here we go, dig it

Well as life moved on, things got more hectic Things were worth more than just respect I would snatch money bags and boost at Macy's And never get caught, when the cops would chase me See I was livin life like a comic book villain Gettin in trouble when I should a been chillin For nine-to-five workers it was hell Cause when they got paid, I got paid as well Cashin checks and now tax at gunpoint I did it for the money, excitement and fun point the finger or talk to the law and I'll blast ya Play "Silence of the Lambs" when they ask ya It didn't matter cause my moms was scared of me And she was never there to take care of me Some said I was livin too fast. I had to SLOW down Livin like a kid in the shadows - I'm low down

Yeah.. rough! Check it out.. We gonna break it down one time this lil' funky break here Here we go - take me back to school, dig it

Check it out, check it out

Locked up for the first time I gotta play the tough role I'm doin ten for a body up North yo I'm forced to shank this kid with a ice pick A little brother never steppin from conflict Some wanna test me and some wanna own me I'm still snuffin out chumps to be known B I gotta live for self and that's scary You see I only feel safe in solitary I never regret or feel guilt, cause I was forced to take what I had play bad because you never understood me or what I came past Don't you know those other kids takin the same path But I can handle it, well in stride The only difference is I'm locked inside Take it like a champ, and I'll never show no frown Cause I'ma be the hardest kid you ever seen low down

Yeah

Don't feel no mercy, don't feel pity A man's gotta do what a man's gotta do, peace

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