

Anarchic System

"Ghetto Child"

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[Intro: Bobby Brown]

Yo, this is B Brown

We gon lay ya back on this Benzino track, right

Two times

[Chorus 2x: Female] (Bobby Brown)

Eye for an eye (Ghetto, ghetto)

Strong will survive (Yeah, yeah)

Everyday struggle to stay alive

Look deep inside (My ghetto child)

Bet cha wanna ride

Ghetto child gon learn to fly (Ghetto child)

[Bobby Brown]

Now being born in the ghetto, it's hard, believe me

Not just a job, anything ain't easy

You go through rough times, you go through hard times

And times even tougher than that

But what I got is a mans best friend

I know I'll fail staying in a house that your bed shield

Brothers'll stick you up and in it they'll take pride

Only bulletproof is if you don't need outside

It's a living hell, you got to be the guy

Cause if not, you get popped, ya be another victim of homicide

Peer pressure pounds and if you ain't stressful

You got to be live-full

Black to feed the back

Never second guess a professor

Your not see-through, your not even equal

But that's the price you pay being born in the ghetto

[*in the ghetto* echoes]

[Chorus 2x]

[Mr. Gzus]

Let me explain to you, un-hunh, some game is the truth

Mainly I speak to the youth

I used to hustle drugs with a crew

I was young and green and hungry, what's a nigga to

do?

We used to smoke weed on the roof and let the ions
loose

While shorty saw us off the ninety proof

Lost to the streets

Loved to rhyme so throw me a beat and flow would
make the joint complete

At the same time I gots ta eat

Took a stands, stole a seat jumped in the game to
compete

Unaware of the heat, there's was def from cheek to
cheek

No sleep for two weeks stated all kinds of beef

Been through hell and back before I was grown

No pops to teach me to how spread my wings and fly, I
did that on my own

Made it this far and I'ma keep goin

Y'all ain't knowin, I'm still here and keep growin, from a
ghetto child

[Chorus 2x]

[Bobby Brown]

It ain't nothing about hits

It's about these grits

Being born in the ghetto, the ghetto, the ghetto

Being born in the ghetto, the ghetto, the ghetto

Being born in the ghetto, the ghetto, the ghetto

Being born in the ghetto, the ghetto, the ghetto

Being born in the ghetto, the ghetto, the ghetto

Being born in the ghetto, the ghetto, the ghetto

Born in the ghetto, the ghetto, the ghetto

Being born in the...

Being born in the ghetto, the ghetto

Being born in the ghetto, the ghetto

Being born in the ghetto, the ghetto, the ghetto

Being born in the ghetto, the ghetto

Being born in the ghetto

Being born in the ghetto, the ghetto, the ghetto

Don't make it up, don't make it up

[Chorus 2x]

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