

Ruff Ryders "Ghetto Children"

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We, we are the champions, we can't stop
'Cause you just can't keep them
Ruff Ryders down, down, down

By any means necessary, I'mma hold down tradition
White tee, blue jeans, yeah, I fit the description
Know what's richer for the drugs in our waist
We dark so they put the flashlight in our face

Racial profiling send me straight to the island
Hit me with the night stick, the captain start smiling
The foul smell of the ghetto will burn your nose hair
It's forbidden, so no one goes there

The struggle never stops 'til we wake up to spoiled milk
And roaches crawling out our cereal box
They feed us lies, blind our eyes
If you're hand's the same color as mine's, black man
rise

To all my hustlers pumping cracks behind the buildings
Ghetto children this is how we living
All my gangsta soldiers in the prison
Don't worry it's a totally new beginning

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My people's been in the cage for criminal ways
For the fact that we couldn't take minimum wage
We had stacks in the back of the building
Brothers is crooks but we still read books to the
children

Now I keep my mind in the movement
Time in the movement 'cause the ghetto need a lot of
improvement
Now we gotta plan for the future and watch for the man
'Cause they don't cuff you no more, they just shoot ya

Time for a new beginning, revolution is coming
See the bullets out the ruger spinning
And we ain't gon' stand down, we gon' stand up
Black man, black power, put your black hands up

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I used to wear bow ties and listen to Farrakhan
Now I'm on the block like the strip is a marathon
The hood ain't been the same since Malcolm and King
gone
Tales from the hood is what I sing on a rap song

Everybody petrified ever since 9/11
The hood was under attack before 9/11
Tell me how we got crack and automatic weapons?
My worst nightmare is Bush getting re-elected

The jails is packed, everybody stressed out
Gimme the key and I'm letting all the lifers out
So they could rebuild and work for a dollar bill
Take the shackles off ya mind, we running outta time

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