# Sammie "Ghetto Child"

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[Master P]

It's crazy out here (uhhhhhhh)
Yo mama I'm tryin to keep my head strong (whats up Mystikal?)

Uhhhhhh! (uhhhhhh) I'm just a ghetto child trying to make it

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

## [Chorus]

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

Chorus x2

### [Mystikal]

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 aint never gone through it

How many niggas in the penn

how many niggas in the cemetary don't know why?

How many strikes y'all niggas need

How many innocent children in the ghetto got to lose thier 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 duckin bullets like dodgeballs

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!!!

#### Chorus x2

### [Silkk The Shocker]

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

Penetentary close, but you know what? Cemetaries aint 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 aint 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 cemetaries 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 aint gonna lie, my conscience aint 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

Chorus 2X

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