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Baby Cham f/ Alicia Keys "Ghetto Story"

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ntro: Alicia Keys] (Baby Cham) Here's my, ghetto story (*Story) Been in hell through the fire, now, gonna take it higher (This a survival story, true ghetto story) Here's my, ghetto story (*Story) So many reasons to sing now, plus now we got the keys to the kingdom (This is my story, real ghetto story, hey)

[Verse 1: Baby Cham]

I remember those days when Hell was my home When Me and Mama bed was a big piece a foam An mi never like bathe and my hair never comb When Mama gone a work me go street go roam I remember when Danny dem tek me snow cone An mek him likkle bredda dem kick up Jerome I remember when we visit dem wid pure big stone An the boy Danny pop out something weh full chrome I remember when we run, Fatta get him knee blown An mi best friend Richie get, two inna him dome I remember so the avenue tun inna warzone An ,Mickey madda fly him out, cau she get a loan But, Mickey go to foreign and go tun Al Capone Mek whole heap a money and sen in our own Now a we a lock the city and, that is well known Yesterday Mickey call me pan mi phone Mi say Mickey.....

[Chorus: Baby Cham] We get di ting dem Dem outta luck now Mi squeeze seven and the whole a dem a duck now We have whole heap a extra clip cau we nuh bruk now Rah...Rah...Rah...Rah

[Alicia Keys] (Baby Cham) We got the kingdom so we have to make way We take it from the bottom to the top baby And now the whole community can live greatly (Rah...Rah...Rah...Rah)

[Verse 2: Alicia Keys] (Baby Cham)

I remember those days when, we was dead broke And, I could barely find a, dollar for a token Hop in the train just to get where I'm goin Po Po's after me I'm runnin like I'm smokin Remember those days when I went to bed hungry All I ever ate was white rice and honey Big dreams in my head empty my tummy Might crack a smile but ain't nothin funny I remember playin over needles in the street Everywhere I go and there was some part of mr Thirteen thirteen was, hookers and hoes On 11th avenue sellin bodies for dope (Whoa) Remember cryin sayin that will never be me Gonna make it someday gotta be somebody Say, mommy don't worry it's just you and me But, one day we will get out of this misery (Hey!)

[Chorus: Baby Cham] We get di ting dem Dem outta luck now Mi squeeze seven and the whole a dem a duck now We have whole heap a extra clip cau we nuh bruk now Rah...Rah...Rah...Rah

[Alicia Keys] (Baby Cham) We got the kingdom so we have to make way We take it from the bottom to the top baby And now the whole community can live greatly (Rah...Rah...Rah...Rah)

[Bridge: Alicia Keys] Here's my, ghetto story (Story) Been in hell through the fire, now, gonna take it higher Here's my, ghetto story (Story) So many reasons to sing now, plus now we got the keys to the kingdom

[Verse 3: Baby Cham] Jamaica get screw, tru greed an glutton Politics manipulate and press yutes button But we rich now ,so dem caan tell man notin Cuz a we a mek Mama a nyaam Fish an Mutton..Ehhhh Ova dehso mek mi tell unnu some'in... Tru mi dey a foreign now a guy kill me cousin An mi here sey TD deh dey but him sey he wasnt Anytime mi fly down him a get bout dozen....Cause......

[Chorus: Baby Cham] We get di ting dem Dem outta luck now Mi squeeze seven and the whole a dem a duck now We have whole heap a extra clip cau we nuh bruk now Rah...Rah...Rah...Rah

[Alicia Keys] (Baby Cham) We got the kingdom so we have to make way We take it from the bottom to the top baby And now the whole community can live greatly (Rah...Rah...Rah...Rah)

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