MotoLyrics

MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Silkk The Shocker "Ghetto Rain"

Visit "Ghetto Rain" on MotoLyrics.com

Picture this, any man that hustle because like to is a fool

Any man that hustle because he got to feed his family That's a real man, you see I hustle because I got feed me family

I got families to feed, I got feed my mama I got to feed big mama, I got to feed my cousin I got to feed my lil' brother, I got to feed my sister I got to feed my kids, I got to feed my people

The ghetto's got me hustlin' tryin' to survive The ghettos got me hustlin' tryin' to stay alive The ghetto get me hustlin' tryin' to survive And I know I'm goin' to hustle until the day I die

Uh, it's da black rain to da moon and tears that cause lies

See that's the way I felt when my lil' brother died And some fools say it ain't no justice and other niggaz say

It ain't no peace that's why thugs help their on these projects

And on these streets

See my daddy made me a dealer and my cousin made me killer

See that's why everything we do, they gonna respect us and feel us

And I'm still tryin' to understand why big daddy was with da rest

And my nephew on the last counter on da 14th down the car wreck

It ain't muthafucker down on dope, on crack or AIDS And I see so many ghetto people go to jail And live your life and die like slaves I got a relative on a peel doin' 25 flat

On murder or ride nigga fuck it Johnny Cochran can't fight that And since I'm black and I'm rich They see to overlook it's me advise

First class niggaz tryin' call da police tryin' to book us Ain't that a bitch, I done made millions And still goin' through a thang That's niggaz ask me P why the fuck you never change

The ghetto's got me hustlin' tryin' to survive The ghetts got me hustlin' tryin' to stay alive The ghetto get me hustlin' tryin' to survive And I know I'm goin' to hustle until the day I die

It's like I'm rich and poor, I open the world and slang dop

It's the world changes know and changes I thorn I thank all my big brothers with out him I wouldn't made it through

So with life on line put all up for him so I put that shit on through

The ghetto got me caught up, no broken dreams The ghettos trap, I see some on crack and dope fiends My hommie, never did no crime but lien' up in the hearse

Thank God for all that I got from that times can be worst

Ever feel like you was swimming and really was dronin' You ain't wanna smile but your tender smile always see me clownin'

I trade my life to make the world better, trade everything I got

Including life to bring back my brother Kevin

See I spit the realist shit tryin' make you'll feel this shit You'll tryin' put the finger on our side, livin' middle bricks livin' this shit

See I tell you everybody use to ride Benz's but we had to ride buggies

Mom wanted better things for me but private school was

Way past our budget

So if I'm happy and I'm smilin' and I'm camouflage my problems

The only way I can really solve them if I really grab and revolve them

So I grab it and I cocked it I was going to pop it But I stop, forgot I was rich what everybody not rich

Every month so close to gettin' no profits

My only hustle, I told them to stop it but can't really knock it Everybody died up in game, everybody tryin' to maintain Wall from out da ghetto, close my eyes and still see the pain

Sometimes I just get fed up To all my souljas worldwide I know its hard to stride Keep your head up

The ghetto's got me hustlin' tryin' to survive The ghetts got me hustlin' tryin' to stay alive The ghetto get me hustlin' tryin' to survive And I know I'm goin' to hustle until the day I die

The ghetto's got me hustlin' tryin' to survive The ghetts got me hustlin' tryin' to stay alive The ghetto get me hustlin' tryin' to survive And I know I'm goin' to hustle until the day I die

Visit <u>Silkk The Shocker</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.