

## **Do or Die f/ Johnny P**

### **"Lil' Ghetto Boy"**

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(Johnny P)  
Ohh yeaahhh  
Whoaaa-ho-ohhhhhhh

(Hook, Johnny P)  
I wonder what my life would be if I...  
Had that paaaper (Ohhhhhh)  
I'm just a ghetto boy  
A little ghetto boy (Ohhhhhh)

(Verse 1, AK)  
They tell me it's like  
The money, power; money and power  
How can this world rotate without this money and  
power?  
If I had money, I'd keep my peoples outta poverty  
Cause ain't no more starvin' when y'all around me,  
(Shiiit)  
This what it gotta be B, and every playa got paper  
Shinin' like a superstar, with matchin' minks and gators  
Keepin' our family off this poor table  
Cause ain't no food on it  
And every crab up in this bucket gotta move on it  
(Johnny P)  
I'm just a ghetto boy  
(AK)  
Livin' in this ghetto world  
Stayin' wit' this ghetto chick  
Hopin' to have a ghetto girl  
And after all, ain't no spaces for that  
How can we live up in this world, when ain't no place for  
the blacks?  
Cause every dollar got a dream behind it, we seem to  
be blinded  
Malcom X, he had to dream to remind us  
Believe me, havin' money can have this world fucked  
up  
But it can't answer yo' prayers, when you get down on  
yo' luck

(Hook, Johnny P)

I wonder what my life would be if I...  
Had that paaaper  
I'm just a ghetto boy (Ohhh yes I am)  
A little ghetto boy (Ohhh)

Now if I live on top of the world  
Shinin' like, diamonds and pearls (Diamonds and  
pearls)  
Still a ghetto boy (Yeaah)  
A little ghetto boy (Mmm)

(Verse 2, Belo)  
I done lived my life up in the, ghetto  
Mama workin' hours  
Tryina feed a, family  
Daddy's in and out  
Takin' baths wit' broken showers  
Next-door neighbor gave us the vapors  
Callin' cops, cause we known to plot  
Break in they home, on some bogus capers  
But I never thought that it would affect me later  
Until I seen the hustle, when niggas ridin' stretch  
Navigators  
But, more now then later, I should come up  
Cause I seen my homie on the block, slangin' rocks  
And then his spot get gunned up  
I never visioned it'd be homicide  
Because they told me he'll live  
That's what they said when my homie Boosie died  
Could all these millions bring my nigga back?  
Could all these millions feed children?  
Could all these millions make my spirit fat?  
Would all my friends become my enemies?  
When my family becomes astonished  
Will my strengths becomes an enemy?  
Is this "pretend to be?"  
A vivid and magically?  
A vivid and magically  
I wonder, I wonder...

(Johnny P)  
I wonder, whoooooaa-ooohhh-oaahhhhh

(Hook, Johnny P)  
I wonder what my life would be if I...  
Had that paaaper (Had that paper)  
I'm just a ghetto boy (Ohhh, ohhh)  
A little ghetto boy (If I liive)

Now if I live on top of the world (The world)  
Shinin' like, diamonds and pearls (Diamonds and

peaaarls, yeah)  
Still a ghetto boy (Mmm)  
A little ghetto boy

(Johnny P)  
Back in the days, when I was poor  
I'm not poor anymore  
But somedays  
I said I wish that I was poor again

Back in the days, when I was poor  
I'm not poor anymore (Da-da-da-da)  
But somedays  
I said I wish that I was poor again (Ohhh)

(Verse 3, N.A.R.D)  
I remember when I stole deep  
When it was cold outside  
Sellin' packs and holdin' heat  
Run up and I fold in the street  
Penitentiary moldin' me  
And the city get as cold as, thugs  
I wonder will I come up? Get gunned up?  
Turned up? Or anotha' sta-tistic  
And my mama just goin', ball-istic  
Realistic-ally, don't wanna do the caper  
But I gotta get the paper, niggas ballin'  
Cause the county judge is callin'  
And the lawyer keep stallin'  
Why my niggas keep fallin', victim  
To the same old theory?  
Another bad outcome, leavin' mothers just out-done  
Then it suddenly just sunked in  
That my nigga just died last weekend, tears rollin'  
And I'm goin' off the deep end  
But I gotta stay stong, for the mothers and the kids  
Just standin' there lookin' at the chalk line  
In his hand was a cocked nine  
Now should I walk a straight line?  
Cause "Time After Time"  
I just wanna rewind, and talk to you  
At the grave site, gave it to 'em every day and night  
But it's alright, and I really wanna talk to you  
I really wanna talk to you (Just really wanna talk to you)  
(\*Talking\*)  
Wassup junior, I've been waitin' to say this for a long  
time  
I love you nigga, and I miss you (Johnny P: Ohhh, ohhh  
yea, ohh-oh)

(Hook, Johnny P)

I wonder what my life would be if I... (Whooooaa)  
Had that paaaper (Whooooaa)  
I'm just a ghetto boy (My life would be)  
A little ghetto boy (If I liive)

Now if I live on top of the world  
Shinin' like, diamonds and pearls (Diamonds and  
peaaarls, yeah)  
Still a ghetto boy (Mmm)  
A little ghetto boy (Ohhh)

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