Ewan McGregor F/ Alessandro Safina "Devil's Playground"

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The Ghetto Commission would like to welcome you to the ghetto where an idle mind is the devil's workshop and the motherfucking streets huh the streets is the fucking devil's playground

[verse 1]

father forgive me for the wrong I've done but I was high, my brain was numb I ain't meant for him to die the bullet traveled when he grabbed the barrel what made the gun go off (gunshot) who made this simple robbery and murder charge I'm still at large but it's like my soul's on lock down i'm having trouble sleeping having visions of my victim I can hear him speaking telling me how many kids he had reminding me how many kids I left without a dad it got me feeling bad fucking with this white girl cause I'm off into this world got my nose the color of a pearl I'm on my knees pleading my case to my only true judge hoping he doesn't hold a grudge against a thug so I repent with the intent of saving my soul trying to dodge the place where sinners go down below where the demons at, where niggas screaming at where niggas fiend for ice water like it's crack the devil's habitat

chorus

why	.are	we	trapped	in	the	devil's	playground
why	.are	we	trapped	in	the	devil's	playground
why	.are	we	trapped	in	the	devil's	playground
why	.are	we	trapped	in	the	devil's	playground

[verse 2]

I grab my keys to get some joes

I started driving, but surprising hell this corner store was closed

my pockets low and my tank on empty

the game of life it's starting to tempt me

I pray to god to be my guide but being a hoodlum niggas in me

I pulled up quickly on the wootay I told him freeze, but it was slowly

a broke ass nigga ain't worth a fuck a little something my poppa told me

as I pushed his hands in the mud

he muttered black man show some love

I popped him one time in the shoulder (gunshot)

I told your bitch ass not to budge

boy don't make he have to split ya for your issue son I'll kill ya

I saw 2 white boys on the corner screaming

"look he shot that nigga" breaker breaker

I'm hearing sirens with this nigga bleeding badly on the pavement

laws approaching shouting freeze so I broke off in the breeze

I saw a japanese american with his kid I'm bout that nonsense

I stash his g's and took him hostage as he screamed you got no conscience I'm surrounded by blue cowards and I'm off dark blue in powders I should have stayed my ass in bed I might have lived to see tomorrow (gunshot)

chorus

[verse 3]

father can you help me
I got demons inside of me
I ain't living wealthy
so I'm scheming a robbery
black thick and suited up
black chucks booted up
if you see me creeping, don't test my rounds just give
it up

if you snooze, then you lose the ghetto blues made me choose to act a fool

out my two to take it all from your shoes to your cools there ain't no rules, so I suggest you cooperate if you don't participate in my come-up then call the surgeon to operate I'm ducked off in the shadows with double barrel in hand

I see my victim approaching he don't know he's my man

you blink your eye and you die he made a move with for his waist

no time to waste you sealed your fate I let one fly to his face (gunshot)

checkin his pocket for profit and on his waist was a pager

if I knew you wasn't strapped wootay, I wouldn't sprayed ya

now my souls on the banners, I think I just tipped the scale

I stole an innocent life walking the stairway to hell

chorus

dog I'm telling you we already trapped in the devil's playground half of us in jail the other half that's not in jail they on they way to hell so who's to say who's right and who's wrong even the preacher singing the devil's song TSO, NO LIMIT major players

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