Ghetto Gospel

- 1. If I could recollect a-from my hood days I sit and reminisce, thinkin of bliss on the good days I stop and stare at the younger, my heart goes to 'em They tested with stress that they under And nowadays things change Everyone's ashamed of the youth cause the truth look, strange And for me it's a first We left 'em a world that's cursed, and it - hurts Cause any day they'll push the button And all come in like Malcolm X or Bobby Hutton died for nuttin Don't it make you get teary, the world looks dreary When you wipe yo' eyes see it clearly There's no need for you to FEAR me If you take your time and HEAR me, maybe you can learn to CHEER me It ain't about black or white cause we human I hope we see the light before it's ruined, my ghetto gospel
- R: Those who wiiiiish to follow me (my ghetto gospel) I welcome with my haaaaaaaaaads And the red sun sinks at last, into the hills of gold And peace to this young warrior, without the sound of guns
- 2. Tell me do you see that old lady, ain't it sad Livin out of bags, plus is glad for the little things she, has And over there there's a lady, crack got her crazy Guess who's givin birth to a, baby? I don't trip and let it fade me From out of the fryin pan, we jump into another form of slavery Even now I get discouraged Wonder if they take it all back, will I still keep the - courage? I refuse to be a role model I set goals, take control, drink out my bottles I made mistakes, but learned from every one And when it's said and done, I bet there's got to be a better one If I upset you don't stress, never forget That God is up in this with me yet I feel his hand on my brain When I write rhymes I go blind and let the Lord do his, thang But am I less holy? Cause I chose to puff a blunt, and drink a beer with my homies Before we find world peace We gotta find peace within the war in the streets, my ghetto gospel

R: Those who wiiiiish...