

## Black Child

Ashanti

We interrupt this program  
Of the beautiful world of Ashanti Chapter 2  
To bring you to the streets  
According to Black Child

Yo, yo, yo  
Let's getit together  
United ghettos of America  
Gangsta's across the world  
And them sick n\*\*\*\*z are scared of us  
We're blacks in the area  
There's more than six hundred  
Quarter to eights, with pretty women getting  
It's a few fourths and fifths  
Cos it's ??? in numbers  
It's a hundred and eighty seven degrees this summer  
We the meanin' of leanin'  
Spittin' hot sixteens  
Pushin' the rock on top  
You can't stop my cream  
It starts in the hard I'm in the heart of Queens holla  
Murder Inc. doing their thing regardless  
One, two and gangsta's anthem  
A ball city hustler, young black and handsome  
Black Child always keep his hands on his  
Millions on my mind, with grands for my grandson  
Understandin' he always keep the canon  
You can ??? and get help from ???  
Murder, yeah, y'all know it y'all  
It's murda yeah, the street knowin y'all  
It's murda, uh huh, the world knows it y'all  
It's murda, uh huh, it's murda yeah  
Word to God, it's murda for life, you heard  
It's Black Child, soldiers story comin' right after this  
No, I.G. let's proceed to break 'em off  
With some of thar princess gangsta-ness  
Huh, murda