People say, "Ice, you got money"
I say, "Man, I just got some money
And I know how easy it is to lose it"
You know what I'm saying?
I know how one mistake can cost you it all
I didn't come from money
I came from the dark side
And I never wanna go back there

The ghetto is not black, the ghetto is poor
You don't know me, you ain't never met me before
You pre-judge my life and you don't know my pain
You feel you're so much better when we're all the same
Because you have money you feel you're above us all
So fucking self-righteous until you take that fall
And then you're flat broke and you need food to eat
Once behind guarded gates and now you walk the streets
Police are different now, they get fucked with every day
You walk my people now, they move the other way
You never gave a fuck, just lived your selfish life
You never broke a law, hungry you fucking might

Welcome to the dark side Survival makes you blood thirsty Into the dark side Survival makes you blood thirsty Welcome to the dark side Survival makes you blood thirsty

Don't ever judge a man till you lived his life The tables could turn in the blink of an eye Talking shit damn from that high horse you ride One mistake for you, into the dark side

Into the dark side
Survival makes you blood thirsty
Welcome to the dark side
Survival makes you blood thirsty
Into the dark side
Survival makes you blood thirsty