## Little Child Runnin' Wild

## **Curtis Mayfield**

Little child Runnin' wild Watch a while You see he never smiles Broken home Father gone Mama tired So he's all alone Kind of sad Kind of mad Ghetto child Thinkin' he's been had In the back of his mind he's sayin' Didn't have to be here You didn't have to love for me While I was just a nothin' child Why couldn't they just let me be Let me be, let me be, let me be One room shack On the alley-back Control, I'm told From across the track Where is the mayor Who'll make all things fair He lives outside Our polluted air And I didn't have to be here You didn't have to love for me While I was just a nothin' child Why couldn't they just let me be Let me be, let me be, let me be I got a Jones Runnin' through ma' bones I'm sorry son All your money's gone Painful rip In my upper hip I guess it's time To take another trip Don't care what nobody say I got to take the pain away It's getting worser day by day And all my life has been this way

Can't reason with the pusher man Finance is all that he understands You junkie, mama cries, you know Would rip her, but I love her so Love her so, now