

# Lil' Ghetto Boy

Do Or Die

I wonder where my life would be if i... had that paper  
Im just a ghetto boy  
A lil' ghetto boy

They tell me it's like the money pow'' money and power  
How can this world rotate without this money and power  
If i had money  
I'd keep my peoples out the poverty  
'cause aint no more starvin wen ya'll around me... shit  
This world aint gotta be me  
And every playa got paper  
Shinin like a super star wit matchin links and gators  
Keepin our family off this poor table  
'cause aint no food on it  
And every crap up in this bucket gotta move on it  
(im just a ghetto boy) livin in this ghetto world  
Stayin wit this ghetto chik  
Hopin to have a ghetto girl  
And after all there aint no spaces for that  
How can we live up in this world where d'aint no place for the blacks  
'cause every dollar gotta dream behind it  
We seem to be blinded  
Malcom X he had the dream to remind him... believe me  
Havin money could have this world fucked up  
But it can answer your prayers wen u get down on your luck

I wonder where my life would be if i, had that paper  
Im just a ghetto boy  
A Lil' Ghetto Boy  
Now if i lived on top of the world  
Shinin like diamonds and pearls  
Im still a ghetto boy  
A Lil' Ghetto Boy

I done lived my life up in the, ghetto  
Momma workin hours  
Tryina feed a family  
Dady's in and out  
Takin baths with broken showers  
Next door neighbor gave us the vapors  
Callin cops 'cause we on the block  
Breakin they home on sum broken cables  
But i never thought that it would affect me later  
Until i seen the hustle where niggas ridin stretched navigators  
But now then later i should come up  
'cause i seen my homie one the block slangin rocks and then i spot the gunna  
I never visioned it'd be homicide  
Be'cause they told me he'll live  
That's wut they told me wen my homie Boosy died  
Could all these miges bring my nigga back?  
Could all these million features  
Would all my friends become my enemy  
Would my family become astonished with all these strengths that come into me  
Is this pretend to be  
A vivid a magically  
A vivid a magically  
I wonder

Back in the days when i was poor  
Im not poor anymore  
But sum days i sit and wish that i was poors again (2x)