

I Ain't Gone Under Yet

Neneh Cherry

I'm just another voice from the street
And since it's my choice, I feel that I must speak
Now I know that you won't listen to little me
But I can't rest unless I get this off my chest, see

The city's my home the streets where I roam
But still I leave the drugs and violence alone

And so I try to stay in the right frame of mind
Although I know some people who might say that I'm
Crazy and lazy for not breakin' out
But the city has soul and that's what I'm about

I have an appetite that must be fed
No longer blind and being led
The kind of freedom that you can buy
My bank won't lend me yet

But still I get by and even smile
So don't judge me by the color of my skin
My blood runs as deep as yours runs red
So you can see it, it ain't over yet
Which takes me out of the rap

The choice is mine
With my ordinary joy and pain inside
I try to get by
And I ain't gone under yet, no no

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See bodies with souls lying in the street
No one wants to live with nothing to eat
But to climb over livin' people and feel
That they brought it on themselves 'cause they lazy
Or would rather steal is a mystery

So don't judge me by the color of my skin
My blood runs deep as your runs red
So you can see it, it ain't over yet
Which takes me out of the verse

The choice is mine
With my ordinary joy and pain inside
I try to get by
And I ain't gone under yet

The choice is mine
With my ordinary joy and pain inside
I try to get by
And I ain't gone under yet, no

Your under is my over
I've never seen your over yet
But don't forget
I ain't gone under yet

I ain't gone under yet
I ain't gone under yet
I ain't gone under yet

I don't steal, I don't run tricks or scams
'Cause I'm a strong young woman, yes, I know who I am
But sometimes it's so hard to get by
And tough circumstances make me want to get high
But I don't go too far 'cause that ain't my style
So why don't you come live next to me for a while