

## Child Of The Ghetto

South Park Mexican

A child of the ghetto  
Know how to sleng me an elbow  
I made a deal with the devil  
Then came up out the cevil  
Kilo, so fuck a hero  
In my back yard  
    is now where my weed grow  
I make the block bleed  
Servin fiends in need  
I did my first murder  
At the age of seven-teen  
So now it's biziteen  
Imagen pinkie ring  
Choppen up the scene  
Candy coated limisune  
So whatcha wanna see  
I'm ballin at twenty-three  
Sippin down pea  
This is my disteny  
I'm pimpin big canton  
From Houston to San Anton  
My pistol grip is chrome  
Bustin ballas at your dome  
Took a trip to rome  
But i made it back home  
Sittin all alone  
I'm on the Latin Throne  
WHAT!!!

I'm the child of the ghetto(ghetto)  
Said i'm the child of the ghettooo  
(2x)

Now weeto home boy  
My people trip on the halle  
My people killin my people  
And we don't know what to call it  
Fuckin a barrio war  
For the niggas who live in a well  
That get the right people who do can  
Never can go strong as the right??  
Dealin' with democrates  
Eatin' like fuckin rats  
Jackin' with baseball bats  
That's because your to poor to have a gat  
Gotta da make it better way  
But your sister won't let you  
Trap deep in a jail cell  
I be the locas who down  
Fools don't you know my familia  
Got ?? in shelter  
I'm keepin dose in the summer  
I'm rockin show's in the winter  
Makin somethin for nothin  
And take the dreams we been chasing  
Now im hittin licks with some tricks  
Just to bring home some gravy

?? on my rollex  
I throw a grill on my lexis  
I'm keepin it real for my people  
On the grind that have da hustle  
To you vatos lowridein and players  
That got it made  
Turn your life around now  
And ask god for a better way! uhh!

I'm the child of the ghetto(ghetto)  
Said i'm the child of the ghettooo  
(2x)

Sometimes a niggas wish  
That i can get away  
From the shit today  
Damn there's got to be  
A better way  
Don't you ever say that you can't  
Get out your predicament  
Change for the better  
Cause don't know when i can give a shit  
If you innocent, if you guilty and just sayin it  
Barely makin it and motherfuckers say  
That they hate me  
Kick dos and batteries  
Get for my family  
Gotta ford da salary  
Dat little sisters had da eat  
It's sad to see that tradgity  
And agginy of casuolty  
Heard some niggas after me  
And don't know the half of me  
If that's the way it has to be  
Then god let'em murder me  
Standing here today but  
Don't know if i deserve to be  
But i can't let it worry me  
I gots to make my feria  
My only fear is god  
So don't think i'll be a scard of ya  
I stay two steps ahead of ya  
So ain't nobody holdin me  
My boy's out here will bury ya  
So why don't you fuck over me