

No Smiles In The Ghetto

Wisdom In Chains

He was burn to a world of pain.
left on a doorstep out in the rain.
the first of 7 kids starving in the hood.
he never met his dad and his mom was no good.
The neighborhood swallowed up many soul.
it's hard growing old in a world so cold
but the world keeps turning.
The smart keep learning the strong survive and hit the ground r
unning.

WOAH, Another survivor from the bowels of the ghetto.
I didn't know he barely made it alive.
that's why he said "Son, we gotta get out of here, there's no s
mile in the ghetto".
He only wanted to give my family a life. that's my father.
His mother married a child molester.
Told me I was a son of a bitch.
He brought an whole new level of fear.
Drugs and rape and shit you don't wanna know.
So He grew up fighting everyday.
A futile attempt to protect his family.
My dad's a rock and I know why. I never saw him break and I nev
er saw him cry.

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What more could I want to be than a man who would die for his f
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