## **Ghetto Boy**

## **Stephen Marley**

Yow! (Ghetto) They do more to the people, than for the people (Get out, Get it) They crash the economy like a vehicle (Let's set it, I heard dem) Seh dem a don and dem a dupes and dem a dadda (Stupid fools) Inna the heart of the youths dem future yuh stick a dagger (That's what they did) Let's do this ragga (Let's move) Once I was a little child Little things that make me smile But quickly I became a man The don put a gun into my hand Told me that I could live or die I didn't know the reason why But my gun became my toy The story of the ghetto boy Ghetto boy, ghetto boy The story of the ghetto boy Ghetto boy, ghetto boy The story of the ghetto boy Well, di story of a ghetto boy Who di don give di gun an tink him get a toy So him deploy inna di street to set a better joy But now him buck up di police and him regret a choice Death is what him get a tise Story of a ghetto yute Who the don give the gun and seh yuh better shoot If yuh want to wear a better suit yuh want fi drive a coupe Wear a couple gold chain and sleep with couple prostitute Dem future yuh a prosecute No don cyah tell I nutten or press I button Mi a gwaan eat mi greens if mi cyah buy mutton Mi nuh red eye or glutton fi no gyal or guy somn No hold di fate so till the gate Jah seh fi I must open We nuh waan see Andrew Holness, we nuh waan see Portia NCB mi waan fi see and Scotia Tell P and JP, both a dem a joker But me proud a ghetto mi come outta Once I was a little child Little things that make me smile But quickly I became a man The don put a gun into my hand Told me that I could live or die I didn't know the reason why But my gun became my toy The story of the ghetto boy Ghetto boy, ghetto boy The story of the ghetto boy Ghetto boy, ghetto boy The story of the ghetto boy Mi tell dem, ghetto we ghetto we nuh change we ways Yuh violate man an a gra des a blaze Anywhere the food deh man ago go for

Nah suffer, caw man a look fi greater days

Suppose mi tell yuh seh we go fi food anyweh And we nuh fraid a no jail or cemetery We bring heat to the streets all front a police Still a mek step to di enemy We mek di eagle fly high mek dem see dat (dem see dat!) Dem see that, anything drop dem know a we that Front page pon every news network Menace to society the world seh a we dat House and car everybody need dat A no every ghetto boy out deh a eediat Any means necessary man a pree dat From a little tot mi head real hot

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