

# Ghetto Hell

Afu-Ra

Cradled in the womb of the metropolis, dodging hell swarm  
Vision of going to heaven, nothing can stop this  
Although I'm optimistic, balance it with being realistic  
Is paradise is part of the plan or scribbled in some book and shit  
It all goes down as rain drops on my neighborhood  
Love my hood and motherfucker this ain't good  
Crack heads selling dope to dope heads  
On blocks that's rented by house niggaz  
That's all getting rich off of the bloodshed  
And as I experience, none the lesser  
And it's high and it's high as I got off of the reefers  
The balance levels of horror, yo, ain't never disappear  
I know, you know  
It's like we livin' in hell in the ghetto  
I know, you know  
Babies is dying in the ghetto  
I know, you know  
Mothers are crying in the ghetto  
I know, you know  
It's like we livin' in hell in the ghetto  
I know, you know  
Like that, like that, like that  
I put the pedal to the metal, heavy metal in the ghetto  
I ain't got to raise it, cause hell is the grimy ghetto  
I guess that's the catalyst for so many fantasies  
We can fantasize and happen to be surrounded by misery  
The daughters and sisters, the little bitties  
Princess inside ya beautiful  
But mommy can't afford the sparkles and dresses  
As a matter of fact, kids around here  
Need to be walking with a vest on  
'Cause the quietest streets around here, can be a war zone  
And I'm in such disgust, 'cause the police  
Instead of protectin' and serving, they serving us  
They brutalizin' and battering, as a matter of fact  
They play ghetto, officers, I see them laughing  
Trynna pick up girls in uniform  
Hanging out them college dorms, we need some inform  
Why is he a ghetto? 'Cause society divided by nothing but money, hello  
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Like that, like that, like that  
From city to city, all over the globe  
So many poverty stricken lives, the facts'll make ya heads explode  
Cities and families, all over, global overload  
From Brownsville to Russia, through Somalia, through Croatia  
Lyrics are live, fight to survive, it's a horror ride  
Demons coming for your hide but there's no where to run  
Straight up, and there's no where to hide  
Guess what, 'cause negative situation is winning by a landslide

And if you living this life, there's the worst schools  
And the worst doctors, guess what? Society got ya  
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