

# Ain't It Hell Up In Harlem

Edwin Starr

Ain't it hell?  
Said ain't it hell  
Hell up in Harlem? (Harlem, hell up in Harlem)  
Yeah, oh yeah  
Ain't it hell (Ain't it hell)  
I said, ain't it hell  
Hell up in Harlem, oh? (Harlem, hell up in Harlem)  
Oh

There are two million names  
But few know the games  
And those few decide who lives  
And who's gonna die

(Hell, up in Harlem) My lord, yeah  
Wheelin', dealin', pushin', hookin' night and day  
(Ain't it hell up in Harlem?)  
Cops and robbers, sometimes they all look the same, ow!  
(Ain't it hell (Hell) up in Harlem?)  
Runnin', duckin', dodgin', tryin' to stay afloat  
(Ain't it hell (Hell) up in Harlem?)  
(If you don't know what's up, then) You don't need to go  
(Ain't it hell?)

Oh, ain't it hell?  
I said, ain't it hell?  
Hell up in Harlem, oh (Harlem, hell up in Harlem)  
(Ain't it hell)  
If you don't live there, lawd, it's hell  
Hell up in Harlem, yeah, yeah (Harlem, hell up in Harlem)  
Oh

Ain't it hell?