This one, this one so fresh I'm still reading it off the paper man it's just one of dem' nights you, you know fuck it if ya'll don't never hear nothing again from me you know it was said here right over here My people screamed for revenge So Fiend was called upon Job description was get it on Protect your mental, heart and your dome You may die cause' of your tone Young, black and strong I was meant and sent Cause' some of the real was all gone Since birth til' now I got holes in my T-shirt From fighting with anybody that wants to see me hurt Took it needle and blood Second and first love Fuck giving a fuck Blame me not the drugs I motivates myself Grab a rocket off my shelf A extra match and now I'm feeling like myself Without help I could spot and just kill a decoy Really end what i destroyed With a heart of a ghetto boy You have a souljah that's ready to die Now in the heart of a ghetto boy If you ask him to live he'll probably say why (why why why) In a heart of a ghetto boy You have a souljah that's ready to die Now in the heart of a ghetto boy If you ask him to live he'll probably say why (why why) In a heart of a ghetto boy You have a souljah that's ready to die Now in the heart of a ghetto boy If you ask him to live he'll probably say why (why why) Man I ain't got no million dollars I'm still in the ghetto Hear me holler Mr. 5-0 dollarTrying to break nobody's collar Wanting to give the baby something to follow But shit I'm smoking like coffee lids Trying to deal with what is Screaming letta nigga live And don't kick the door in my crib I was off he even found where I lived Now is it a crime to be black? And walk the streets wit' cha' gat? To protect family knock somebody off the map Distributing crack to put clothes on they back I did it, and still do it if that's where I'm at But see I'm best where I'm at Up in this sack right into this back wood Wanting everyday to be that good

Now in the heart of a ghetto boy You have a souljah that's ready to die Now in the heart of a ghetto boy If you ask him to live he'll probably say why (why why) With a heart of a ghetto boy You have a souljah that's ready to die Now in the heart of a ghetto boy If you ask him to live he'll probably say why (why why) In a heart of a ghetto boy You have a souljah that's ready to die Now in the heart of a ghetto boy If you ask him to live he'll probably say why (why why) Yeah I been facing the depths of hell For how long? 23 years And I choose to speak my mind even if its my career The only fear that i discovered ain't returned and ain't coming And the faith that I have ain't in no car in no woman Everyday I'm stumbling to a smarter me A harder me Revealing my strength for they try to swallow me I done read what they didn't want me to read Learn to need what they didn't want me to need Shit look I really gotta house full of guns A couch full of ones Just in case I don't understand the outcome that life taught Let me leave you with this thought Why the lion needed courage and he already had heart.... of a ghetto boy You have a souljah that's ready to die Now in the heart of a ghetto boy If you ask him to live he'll probably say why (why why) In a heart of a ghetto boy You have a souljah that's ready to die Now in the heart of a ghetto boy If you ask him to live he'll probably say why (why why why) In a heart of a ghetto boy You have a souljah that's ready to die Now in the heart of a ghetto boy (why why why) (why why why) If you ask him to live he'll probably say why (why why why) Why why why live live live why why why live live live why why why live live live why why why In the heart of a ghetto boy in every man young man old man there lies one in the heart of a ghetto boy