Just another victim of the... victim of the ghetto

Just another victim that's how it goes ooh

Heavy foot traffic jam the hallway all day Adolescence workin for small pay World so little, he could never leave his block His home full of riddle, so he always need his glock He coast with his eye open, keep his metal smokin Young wasted minds, fiendin on dimes, cokin Forgot kids quick to break rules, and known to make fools out of many, down the streets be more safe than school There's no diploma, that can break him from the coma A bloody war in the country, the youth hungry On the corner, hyenas amongst me Yabbin bout the stories, they be hearin, always swearin Can't even spell the shit that he be wearin Caught up in the silk web of material Superficial stains ya brain tissue, that's the issue The young is lost at their own cost, dreamin Screamin how we never hold positions, that's the meanin Brothers of murder victims share the same grief The elderly shake their head in disbelief and no relief came till I aimed And blast one shot and left my name The GZA...

Just another victim of the... victim of the ghetto

Just another victim that's how it goes ooh

My residence is a city where army veterans smoke rocks On torn down blocks, drug spots set out their shops And cops watch, innocent niggaz roam in flocks Romanism in tops, papers and knots Churches and liquor stores on every corner, plot to get money not Some funny niggaz act like they could pop glocks and those who can't cop Sisters givin up ass a lot, brothers givin up cash a lot They be strugglin to become someone because their parents not Just another victim of the ghetto, where lost minds settle When the devil uncivils society and die free With double 'W' followed by J-D around the necks And wrists the God is now a dog, the earth is called a bitch And all my people wish to get rich in this wilderness to push a lexus Ice on everythin from rings and braclets to the necklaces Children molested within these pest infested buildins Thieves uneducated in these schools, paint on the ceilins It's peelin off, but all I see is lost black babies callin "Please somebody save me, please somebody save me"

Just another victim of the... victim of the ghetto

Just another victim that's how it goes ooh

Just another victim of the... victim of the ghetto

Just another victim that's how it goes ooh

Just another...

Just another...

Victim of the ghetto