

# Ghetto Pain

Trae

This one here for the ghetto  
a nigga ain't forgot about y'all  
everybody don't see shit the way we see it Knah i'm sayin  
shit they don't even feel it the way we do  
that's why they don't respect it like that  
but I'm here to let them know it's real in the field

I'm from the section of the hood where all the ghetto is pain  
and half the block don't even sleep cause they gon' pull a shurrane  
most of the shit remain the same and it ain't never gon' change  
tryna get it the way you know and keep the feds out of range  
alot of shit ends up the worse behind multiple reasons  
thought it was hell but know I feel like this is the season  
so I bang the whole block today, non stop today  
but I'm in all black strapped like the swat today  
you never know-so I know I'm watchin everything close  
paranoia got me countless droppin anything close  
I don't even know the reason shit happen the way it do  
if your ghetto the same as mine, I know you feelin like I do  
maybe get it, the way I get it-when watchin ya homies die  
and it ain't nothin you can do but just talk to e'm while you cry  
and ask why he had to leave and move into another place  
then you stop and think about it cause he in a better place and it's  
fucked up!

Everyday that I see-I pray to God that I breathe  
everywhere I go, my ghetto is-my ghetto is pain  
everyday that I try-I pray to God to get by  
everywhere I go, my ghetto is-my ghetto is pain

I was always taught to watch my surroundings when up on the block  
glock cocked when I played the field, while niggaz pitchin e'm rocks  
cops posted up in the jail house waitin for e'm to strike  
but these bitches gon' have to catch us tonight  
my lil'homie 'round the corner just got caught up for ten  
the bad part is if he get free, he'll be at it again  
I always told myself that if I made it in rap I'd come back for the hood  
but I forgot these niggaz up to no good  
how the fuck I'm a help somebody, who ain't helpin they self  
and at the same time wanna do you when they think you got wealth  
Lord knows we up in the ghetto for most of our life  
but I played it smart and got on my hustle for the rest of my life  
and I don't need to shine so I take my time like snails  
cause ain't no feature finna be rappin from jail if you can't tell  
I'm straight out of the section where ya partners will get ya  
but would rather put this in the air, you better hope they don't hit  
ya-in the  
street life