

Ghetto Gospel

Vybz Kartel

Father Romi
Ghetto godfather
You know ghetto youths worldwide
Universal (the teacha)
Society (the teacha)
Forsake we (the teacha)
Dem nuh fell the pain we feel (the teacha)
The system (the teacha)
Nuh really care (the teacha)
If we live or we die
Laugh or we cry
If a sadness or joy

Wait, right before me, mi life a flash
The way time fly so fast mi nuh wear nuh watch
Mi youth wah guh school, me nuh have nuh cash
Mi insane like the madman weh search the trash
Hey
Mi black empress a sell the "snash"
The way how gogo club ram, nuh college match
Police deh pan ghetto youths like the bandage patch
A 4 months dem remand Jim fi the bag wid stash

Why?
Me haffi strap up every night so hard
Me wonda if death pretty cause life so hard
Eternity at hell a must my reward cah me a hustle
Fi me vehicle and must buy mi yaad
Me have the number 1 criminal record
A true jamaica people poor that's why life tek hard
Every youth fi get a visa fi gwaan abroad
Cus we deh yah a suffer like a maga dog

I was born and raised in the ghetto
I was born and raised in the garrison
Nuff youths dead, more a suffer
Ghetto youths deserve better

Facts
Me decide seh me nah tun cruff
So we link Leign a big yaad and buy some stuff
Inna a bills and 50 bag me wrap dem up
The fuss day me touch the road feds lock me up
But wah
Me nah mek nuh bwoy me up
Me prefer hustle and rob fi dat - me buss
Mi nah bow fi drive nuh car, me prefer hop the bus
Cause a so ghetto youth fulla pride
Me poor but sell out life is not fi us
Dawg the strap mi fuss
Cause food haffi ever inna pot fi us
Anna road me touch, how the - fi rust
Me... love the youth dem so me teaching dem
But no, not the pastor wid the preaching dem
Me tell dem don't rob nothing petty,
Rob sumn fi yuh rich, like Matalon and Lee Chin dem

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Society, forsake we
Dem nuh fell the pain we feel
The system, nuh really care
If we live of we die
Nif a sadness or joy

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