

# Ghetto Life

I wanna drag a lyric from the streets  
One with which you brethren can't compete  
A tale to pour dirt on the souls of your feet  
Where joy and corruption do so equally meet

Yo sisters must tell of what yo see and hear  
Of de places that are not what they appear  
Where the smell of blood is not your only fear  
And hungry boyz hold you in their leer

Chorus  
Ghetto life is not the only life to choose  
One spin of the loaded dice means you always lose  
Rules are not made  
By gun and blade  
Within you is the courage to refuse

Your hopes lie in your children's hearts  
It's time to turn your back on the past  
Invisible barriers were not built to last  
Don't hang around, it's time to act fast

Hold onto your dreams, don't let them go  
Don't hide away the feelings you wanna show  
Raise yourself up when you're feeling low  
It don't pay to rush, just take it slow

(Chorus)

Speak out sisters with one true voice  
Never forget that you have a choice  
It's time to sort out the women from the boys  
Grown ups don't mess with loaded toys

Read the graffiti, the message is clear  
Take it on the chin, don't shed a tear  
Never run away, give a listening ear  
Stand up for the principles that you hold dear

(Chorus)