## Afu-Ra, Ghetto hell

Yeah, Afu-ra

Cradled in the womb of the metropolis, dodging hell swarm

Vision of going to heaven, nothing can stop this

Although I'm optimistic, balance it with being realistic

Is paradise is part of the plan, or scribbled in some book and shit It all goes down as rain drops on my neighborhood, I love my hood

And motherfucker this ain't good, crackheads selling dope to dope heads

On blocks that's rented by house niggaz

That's all getting rich off of the bloodshed

And as I experience, none the lesser, and it's high

And it's high as I got off of the reefers

The balance levels of horror, yo, ain't never disappear

Chorus:

I know, you know

It's like we livin' in hell in the ghetto

I know, you know

Babies is dying in the ghetto

I know, you know

Mothers are crying in the ghetto

I know, you know

It's like we livin' in hell in the ghetto

I know, you know

Like that, like that, like that

I put the pedal to the metal, heavy metal in the ghetto

I ain't got to raise it, cause hell is the grimey ghetto

I guess that's the catalist for so many fantasies

People fantasize and happen to be surrounded by misery

The daughters and sisters, the little bitties

Princess inside ya beautiful

But mommy can't afford the sparkles and dresses

As a matter of fact, kids around here

Need to be walking around with a vest on

Cause the quietest streets around here, can be a war zone

And I'm in such disgust, cause the police

Instead of protectin and serving, they serving us

They brutalizin' and battering, as a matter of fact

They play ghetto, officers, I see them laughing

Trynna pick up girls in uniform

Hanging outside them college dorms, we need some inform

Why is he a ghetto? cause society divided by nothing, but money, hello Chorus:

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From city to city, all over the globe

So many poverty stricken lives, the facts'll make ya heads explode

Cities and families, all over, global over load

From Brownsville to Russia, through Somalia through Croatia

Lyrics are live, fight to survive, it's a horror ride

Demons coming for your hide, but there's nowhere to run

Straight up, and there's no where to hide

Guess what, cause negative situation is winning by a landslide

And if you living this life, there's the worst schools

And the worst doctors, guess what? Society got ya

Chorus:

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I know, you know
Babies is dying in the ghetto
I know, you know
Mothers are crying in the ghetto
I know, you know
It's like we livin' in hell in the ghetto
I know, you know
Ohhh