

# Apache Indian, In The Ghetto

Chorus

On a cold and grey Chicago morn'  
A poor little baby child is born - In the ghetto  
On a cold and grey Chicago morn'  
A poor little baby child is born - In the ghetto

Verse

This a ghetto man talk hear the ghetto man sing  
Down in a the ghetto where the youth suffering  
Ghetto man talk hear the ghetto man sing  
Down in a the ghetto them no win  
The youth them down a ghetto a suffer  
Every morning have fe get up and raise a dollar  
Have fe fight fe survive them wan fe prosper  
Me want the ghetto youth them a mon fe stand up higher  
Tell me what you really never know  
The youth them just a cry down in a the ghetto  
With no place to live and with no place to go  
You no see how them suffer down in a Kosovo

Chorus

Verse

This a ghetto man talk hear the ghetto man sing  
Give all the ghetto youth them the blessing  
Ghetto man talk hear the ghetto man sing  
Bring all the youth out a sin  
Living ina the ghetto it no fun  
The youth wan fe carry fe them knife and gun  
The drugs them a push but we no wan none  
Have fe clean up the ghetto fe we daughter and son  
Me no wan see the youth cry  
Like ina Calcutta and down a Mumbai  
Ca all them a struggle and a try them a try  
But what them a go do a when the well run dry

Chorus

On a cold and grey Chicago morn'  
A poor little baby child is born - In the ghetto  
And his mama cries - if there's one thing that she don't need  
its another little hungry mouth to feed - In the ghetto  
On a cold and grey Chicago morn' another little baby child is born - In the ghetto  
And his mama cries - In the ghetto - And his mama cries - In the ghetto