

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