Baby Cham, Ghetto Story

Heres my ghetto story [story] Been in hell through the fire

Now we..gonna take it higher

Heres my survival story [story]

So many reasons to sing this

now we got the keys to the kingdom

I remember those days when hell was my home

When Me and Mama bed was a big piece a foam

An mi never like bathe and my hair never comb

When Mama gone a work me go street go roam

I remember when Danny dem take me snow cone

An make him licke bredda dem kick up Jerome

I remember when we visit dem wid pure big stone

An the boy Danny pop out something weh full chrome I remember when we run Fatta get him knee

An mi best friend Richie get, two inna him dome

I remember so the avenue tun inna war zone

An Mickey madda fly him out, cuz she get a loan

But, Mickey go to foreign and go tun Al Capone

Mek whole heap a money and seen in our own

Now a we a lock the city and, that is well known

Yesterday Mikey call me pan mi phone

Me say Mikey...

We get da kingdom

Dem outta luck now

Mi squeeze seven and the whole a dem a dont no

We have whole heap a extra clip cau we nuh broke no

Rah... Rah... Rah

We got the kingdom so we got to make way

We take it from the bottom to the top baby

And now the whole community can live greatly

Rah..Rah..Rah..Rah

I remember those days when we was dead broken

I could barely find a dolla for a token

Hop in the train to just get where im going

Hobos after me.. runnin like im smokin

Remember those days when I went to bed hungry

All I ever ate was white rice and honey

Big dreams in my head emptied my tummy

Might crack a smile but aint nothin funny

I remember playin over needles in the streets

Everywhere I go I member some part of me

Dirty dortitos hookas and hoes on 11th avenue

sellin bodies for doh

Remember cryin sayin that will never be me

Gonna make it someday gonna be somebody

Say mommy don't a reed dis just u and me

One day we will get out of this misery [heey !!]

We get da kingdom

Dem outta luck now

Mi squeeze seven and the whole a dem a dont no

We have whole heap a extra clip cau we nuh broke no

Rah..Rah..Rah..Rah

We got the kingdom so we got to make way

We take it from the bottom to the top baby

And now the whole community can live greatly

Rah... Rah... Rah

Heres my ghetto story [story]

Been in hell through the fire

Now we..gonna take it higher

Heres my survival story [story]

So many reasons to sing this

now we got the keys to the kingdom

Jamaica get screw tru greed an glutton

Politics manipulate and press yutes button

But we rich now so dem caan tell man notin Cuz a we a mek Mama a nyaam Fish an Mutton..heev Ova dehso mek mi tell unnu some'in... Tru mi dey a foreign now a guy kill me cousin An mi here sey TD deh dey but him say he wasnt Anytime mi fly down him a get bout dozen...Cause... We get da kingdom Dem outta luck now Mi squeeze seven and the whole a dem a dont no We have whole heap a extra clip cau we nuh broke no Rah..Rah..Rah We got the kingdom so we got to make way We take it from the bottom to the top baby And now the whole community can live greatly Rah... Rah... Rah I remember those days when hell was my home [ohhh] When Me and Mama bed was a big piece a foam An mi never like bathe and my hair never comb [i remember] When Mama gone a work me go street go roam [heey] I remember when Danny dem take me snow cone [heey] An make him licke bredda dem kick up Jerome [heey - i remember] I remember when we visit dem wid pure big stone [heey] An the boy Danny pop out something weh full chrome [I remember] I remember when we run, Fatta get him knee blown [heey] An mi best friend Richie get, two inna him dome [heey - I rememeber] I remember so the avenue tun inna warzone [heey] An ,Mickey madda fly him out, cuz she get a loan [heey] But, Mickey go to foreign and go tun Al Capone [heey] Mek whole heap a money and sen in our own [heey] Now a we a lock the city and, that is well known [heey] Yesterday Mikey call me pan mi phone Me say Mikey...