

Cham, Ghetto Story Remix

Intro: Alicia Keys) (Baby Cham)

Here's my, ghetto story (*Story)

Been in hell through the fire, now, gonna take it higher (This a survival story, true ghetto story)

Here's my, ghetto story (*Story)

So many reasons to sing now, plus now we got the keys to the kingdom (This is my story, real ghetto)

(Verse 1: Baby Cham)

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 tek me snow cone

An mek him likkle 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 blown

An mi best friend Richie get, two inna him dome

I remember so the avenue tun inna warzone

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

But, Mickey go to foreign and go tun Al Capone

Mek whole heap a money and sen in our own

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

Yesterday Mickey call me pan mi phone

Mi say Mickey.....

(Chorus: Baby Cham)

We get di ting dem

Dem outta luck now

Mi squeeze seven and the whole a dem a duck now

We have whole heap a extra clip cau we nuh bruk now

Rah...Rah..Rah...Rah

If you can not find the lyrics you want, You may want to request them.

(Alicia Keys) (Baby Cham)

We got the kingdom so we have 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)

(Verse 2: Alicia Keys) (Baby Cham)

I remember those days when, we was dead broke

And, I could barely find a, dollar for a token

Hop in the train just to get where I'm goin

Po Po's after me I'm runnin like I'm smokin

Remember those days when I went to bed hungry

All I ever ate was white rice and honey

Big dreams in my head empty my tummy

Might crack a smile but ain't nothin funny

I remember playin over needles in the street

Everywhere I go and there was some part of mr

Thirteen thirteen was, hookers and hoes

On 11th avenue sellin bodies for dope (Whoa)

Remember cryin sayin that will never be me

Gonna make it someday gotta be somebody

Say, mommy don't worry it's just you and me

But, one day we will get out of this misery (Hey!)

(Chorus: Baby Cham)

We get di ting dem

Dem outta luck now

Mi squeeze seven and the whole a dem a duck now

We have whole heap a extra clip cau we nuh bruk now

Rah...Rah..Rah...Rah

(Alicia Keys) (Baby Cham)

We got the kingdom so we have 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)

(Bridge: Alicia Keys)

Here's my, ghetto story (Story)
Been in hell through the fire, now, gonna take it higher
Here's my, ghetto story (Story)
So many reasons to sing now, plus now we got the keys to the kingdom

(Verse 3: Baby Cham)

Jamaica get screw, tru greed an glutton
Politics manipulate and press yutes button
But we rich now ,so dem caan tell man notin
'cause a we a mek Mama a nyaam Fish an Mutton..Ehhhh
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 sey he wasnt
Anytime mi fly down him a get bout dozen....Cause.....

(Chorus: Baby Cham)

We get di ting dem
Dem outta luck now
Mi squeeze seven and the whole a dem a duck now
We have whole heap a extra clip cau we nuh bruk now
Rah...Rah..Rah...Rah

(Alicia Keys) (Baby Cham)

We got the kingdom so we have 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)