

# House Gang Animalz, Ghetto (G-H-E-T-T-O)

[Intro: Inspectah Deck]

I'm a victim of the very song I sing  
These mean streets of N.Y.C.  
Got a hold of me, just when I thought I was out  
They pull me back in... Aiyo..

[Inspectah Deck]

I've been, thrown in the bullpens over again  
And I've been, sent up a river not built to swim  
I had, diamonds and furs all at a young age  
And I had, fame and fortune, name on the front page  
I got, shot at and sliced twice over some dice  
And I got, set up by broads one night while gettin' nice  
I've seen, the livest thug cat die over drugs  
And I've seen, the little nigga that fire the slugs  
The hood, gave me free lunch, dumps and Johnny pumps  
The hood, gave me free base, gates and shotty pumps  
They found, Sonya son, face down in the trash  
And they found, the loaded gun and eight rounds in the grass  
It's real, some images'll make your wide eyes closed  
It's real, I don't regret it, it's the life I chose  
I made, money and love, move bundles in loads  
And I made, plenty of foes, that's the way it goes

[Chorus: Inspectah Deck]

When you livin' in the G-H-E-T-T-O  
Daily the gun shuts blow  
Since we chose this life, I suppose  
That's just the way it goes  
Livin' in the G-H-E-T-T-O  
Daily the gun shuts blow  
Since we chose this life, I suppose  
That's just the way it goes

[Inspectah Deck]

I feel, that it's a set back, death in a trap  
And I feel, the foul presence, so a weapon is strapped  
You live? You be talking the town for short time  
You live? They be hawkin' you down with long knives  
And still, these are the good times, I wouldn't contest  
But still, I don't believe this is good as it gets  
We tried, to beat the game, playin' possum, we die  
And we tried, to ease the pain, stayin' constantly high  
It's like, you gotta fight for your life to break bread  
It's like, there's more cops on the block than baseheads  
That's why, I drop a jewel, spit rude on tape  
And that's why, it's possible to keep food on the plate  
I strive, to persevere, though my dunns ain't here  
And I strive, surprised I made it thirty somewhat years  
For now, I get the Presidents, ya hustle low-key  
For life, I represent the H-Double O-D

[Chorus]