## Baby Cham, Ghetto Story Remix

[Alicia keys] heres my ghetto story, story [its a survival story] been in hell through the fire, [true ghetto story] gonna take it higher heres my survival story, story [this is my story] so many reasons to sing them, cuz [true ghetto story] now we got the kingdom [cham] i remember those days when hell was my home when me and mama bed was a big piece of foam and me 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 and make him licka breda dem kick up jerome i remember when we visit them with pure big stone and the boy danny pop out something wit full chrome i remember when we run, fatta get him knee blown and me best friend richie got two in him dome i remember seventh avenue turn in a warzone and mikey modda a fly him out cuz she got a loan but, mikey go to foreign and go tun al capone make whole heap a money and say me in our own now a we a lock the city and, that is well known yesterday mikey call me up on mi phone [Chorus:] mi say mikey we get de ting-dem dem outta luck now me squeeze seven and the whole a dem a duck now [this is my story] we have whole heap a extra clip cau we nuh bruk now greatly [true ghetto story] rah rah rah rah [Alicia Keys] we got the kingdom so we have to make way we take it from the bottom to the top baby [this is my story] and now the whole community can live greatly [true ghetto story] rah rah rah rah [Alicia Keys] i remember those days when we was dead broke and i could baraly find a, dollar for a token hop in the train just to get where im goin popos after me and 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 empty in my tummy might crack a smile but aint nothin funny i remember playin over needles in the street everywhere i go a man wants some part of me dirty dirty hookers and hoes on eleventh avenue selling bodies for dope i remember crying saying that will never be me gonna make it someday gotta be somebody mommy dont worry its just you and me but one day we will get out of this misery [Chorus:] we get de ting-dem dem outta luck now me squeeze seven and the whole a dem a duck now [this is my story] we have whole heap a extra clip cau we nuh bruk now [true ghetto story] rah rah rah rah [alicia keys]- we got the kingdom so we have to make way

we take it from the bottom to the top baby [this is my story]

and now the whole community can live greatly [true ghetto story] rah rah rah rah [alicia keys]- heres my ghetto story, story been in hell through the fire gonna take it higher heres my survival story, story so many reasons to sing them, cuz now we got the keys to the kingdom [Cham] jamaica get screw, through greed an glutton politics manipulate and press yutes button but we rich now, so dem can tell man nuttin cuz a we a make mama a nvam fish an mutton..ehhhh ova dere so make me tell dem un sumtim tru mi dey a foreign now a guy kill me cousin and me here say till today but him say he wasnt anytime me fly down him a get bout dozen... cause... [Chorus:] we get de ting-dem dem outta luck now me 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] 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 [Cham] rah rah rah rah [Cham] i remember those days when hell was my home when me and mama bed was a big piece of foam and me 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 and make him licka breda dem kick up jerome i remember [i remember] when we visit them with pure big stone and the boy danny pop out something wit full chrome i remember [i remember] when we run, fatta get him knee blown and me best friend richie got two in him dome i remember [i remember] seventh avenue turn in a warzone and mikey modda a fly him out cuz she got a loan but, mikey go to foreign and go tun al capone make whole heap a money and say me in our own now a we a lock the city and, that is well known

yesterday mikey call me up on mi phone

me say mikey