

# Ed O.G., Life of a Kid in the Ghetto

&quot;Kid from the ghetto, kiddie from the city&quot;; E Double

[Ed O.G.]

Now growin up as a kid in the ghetto  
There wasn't no horses, no lake or no meadow  
And I bet you'll find it hard for you to settle  
In the house I was Edward, on the streets my name was Edo  
My pops passed fast when I was just about 8  
All of my success is to my mother, god bless her and thanks  
For raisin me the right way without the help of my dad  
All of the role models I had today are in the rehab  
As I got older I got bolder  
My hands got bigger and now it's time for me to hold a  
.38 or any kind of gun  
And just wait for a sucker to start some  
I'm in my freshman year in a gang actin naughty  
Me and Brett was rollin ball for his older brother Donnie  
But both of us were scared so we gave it to Little Jay  
Because he kept on sayin that ( ? ) pumped around his way  
But at that time I thought the shit was cool  
We used to ( ? ) every day after school  
And get drunk at nights and go start more fights  
If it was wrong then we did it, we couldn't do nothin right  
Now I'm still in the gang, I think my posse's no joke  
Until our first gang fight, then everybody broke  
Except for five of us, it's a wonder we survived the rush  
Cause we was outnumbered so we had to think fast  
We did the sensible thing, and that was to haul ass  
Now I'm out of the gang, but ain't nothin changed  
Sometimes I walk around the way and everything's still the same  
Except for Easter, me, Glen and Little James  
Met up with the posse and it felt kinda strange  
Because everyone was mad, cryin, no laughin  
And then I said, &quot;What's up yo, tell me what happened?&quot;;  
Then someobdy said, &quot;Lee's dead,&quot;; I'm thinkin  
Damn, no way, I seen him earlier today  
Now that's fucked up, and in my body rage struck up  
And I was with it to get the niggaz who did it  
But we didn't make a move that night to go ill  
And that's when I seriously said it's time to chill  
I don't have no enemies but some of the people might not like me  
But that's not a reason for you to wanna fight me  
But that's the way it is, and that's word to the Edo  
Cause that's the life of a kid in the ghetto

&quot;Kid from the ghetto, kiddie from the city&quot;;  
&quot;Young kid from the ghetto, kiddie from the city&quot;;