

# Fiend, Heart Of A Ghetto Boy

This one, this one so fresh I'm still reading it off the paper man  
it's just one of dem' nights you, you know fuck it  
if ya'll don't never hear nothing again from me  
you know it was said here  
right over here

My people screamed for revenge  
So Fiend was called upon  
Job description was get it on  
Protect your mental, heart and your dome  
You may die cause' of your tone  
Young, black and strong  
I was meant and sent  
Cause' some of the real was all gone  
Since birth til' now I got holes in my T-shirt  
From fighting with anybody that wants to see me hurt  
Took it needle and blood  
Second and first love  
Fuck giving a fuck  
Blame me not the drugs  
I motivates myself  
Grab a rocket off my shelf  
A extra match and now I'm feeling like myself  
Without help I could spot and just kill a decoy  
Really end what i destroyed

With a heart of a ghetto boy  
You have a souljah thats ready to die  
Now in the heart of a ghetto boy  
If you ask him to live he'll probably say why (why why why)  
In a heart of a ghetto boy  
You have a souljah thats ready to die  
Now in the heart of a ghetto boy  
If you ask him to live he'll probably say why (why why why)  
In a heart of a ghetto boy  
You have a souljah thats ready to die  
Now in the heart of a ghetto boy  
If you ask him to live he'll probably say why (why why why)

Man I ain't got no million dollars  
I'm still in the ghetto  
Hear me holler  
Mr. 5-0 dollar  
Trying to break nobody's collar  
Wanting to give the baby something to follow  
But shit I'm smoking like coffee lids  
Trying to deal with what is  
Screaming letta nigga live  
And don't kick the door in my crib  
I was off he even found where I lived  
Now is it a crime to be black?  
And walk the streets wit' cha' gat?  
To protect family knock somebody off the map  
Distributing crack to put clothes on they back  
I did it, and still do it if thats where I'm at  
But see I'm best where I'm at  
Up in this sack right into this back wood  
Wanting everyday to be that good

Now in the heart of a ghetto boy  
You have a souljah thats ready to die  
Now in the heart of a ghetto boy

If you ask him to live he'll probably say why (why why why)  
With a heart of a ghetto boy  
You have a souljah thats ready to die  
Now in the heart of a ghetto boy  
If you ask him to live he'll probably say why (why why why)  
In a heart of a ghetto boy  
You have a souljah thats ready to die  
Now in the heart of a ghetto boy  
If you ask him to live he'll probably say why (why why why)

Yeah I been facing the depths of hell  
For how long?  
23 years  
And I choose to speak my mind even if its my career  
The only fear that i discovered ain't returned and ain't coming  
And the faith that I have ain't in no car in no woman  
Everyday I'm stumbling to a smarter me  
A harder me  
Revealing my strength for they try to swallow me  
I done read what they didn't want me to read  
Learn to need what they didn't want me to need  
Shit look I really gotta house full of guns  
A couch full of ones  
Just in case I don't understand the outcome that life taught  
Let me leave you with this thought  
Why the lion needed courage and he already had heart....

of a ghetto boy  
You have a souljah thats ready to die  
Now in the heart of a ghetto boy  
If you ask him to live he'll probably say why (why why why)  
In a heart of a ghetto boy  
You have a souljah thats ready to die  
Now in the heart of a ghetto boy  
If you ask him to live he'll probably say why (why why why)  
In a heart of a ghetto boy  
You have a souljah thats ready to die  
Now in the heart of a ghetto boy (why why why)  
(why why why)  
If you ask him to live he'll probably say why (why why why)

Why why why

live live live

why why why

live live live

why why why

live live live

why why why

In the heart of a ghetto boy

in every man                      young man                      old man  
there lies one  
in the heart of a ghetto boy