

# Geto Boys, The World Is A Ghetto

[Chorus: Flaj]

What we see (what we see) everyday (everyday)  
Livin' in the ghetto this is where I stay  
[What we do] what we do [to get by] to get by  
Live or die, the world is a ghetto

[Scarface]

Lets take a journey to the other side  
Where many people learn to live with their handicaps  
While others die  
Where muthafuckas had no money spots  
And if they did then they ass went insane  
When all the money stops

I'm from the ghetto so I'm used to that  
Look on your muthafuckin map and find Texas  
And see where Houston at  
Its on the borderline of hard times  
And it's seldom that your hear niggas breakin' and givin' God time  
That's why your ass (????) and pray for me  
Because I know that even I got to die  
And he got a day for me  
And every morning I wake up I'm kinda glad to be alive  
Cause thousands of my homeboys died  
And very few died of old age  
In most cases the incident covered up the whole page  
From Amsterdam to Amarillo  
It ain't no secret  
The world is a ghetto

[Chorus: Flaj]

[Bushwick Bill]

Five hundred niggas died in guerilla warfare  
In a village in Africa, but didn't nobody care  
They just called up the goddamn gravedigga  
And said come get these muthafuckin niggas  
Just like they do in the 5th Ward  
In the South Park and The Bronx and the Watts  
You know they got crooked cops  
Working for the system  
Makin' po muthafuckas out of victims  
Don't nobody give a fuck about the po  
It's double jeopardy if your black or latino  
They got muthafuckin drugs in the slums  
Got us killing one another over crumbs  
Think I'm lying? Well muthafucka I got proof  
Name a section in your city where minorities group  
And I'ma show you prostitutes, dope and hard times  
And a murder rate that never declines  
And little babies sittin on the porch smellin' smelly  
Cryin cause they ain't got no food in they bellies  
They call my neighbourhood a jungle  
And me an animal, like they do the people in Rawanda  
Fools fleeing their countries to come here black  
But see the same bullshit and head right back  
They find out what others already know  
The world is a ghetto

[Willie D]

What's up outta towner? Southern nigga downer  
I wish you would bring your muthafuckin ass around here  
With that hip shit shit from your block  
You fuck around and get shipped back home to ya momma in a pine box  
Cause we don't play that shit in 5th Ward  
We got killas and hustlas and playas to so nigga disregard  
What your seeing on them western movies  
cause yo! I ain't never rode a horse before  
Ho, think we slow? Smash the gas  
And watch how fast I'll put these hands on yo' bitch ass  
Try to load them dice, you'll meet the gravedigga  
Cause game recognize game scheisty ass nigga  
See I done seen fools die for less  
Than a goddamn cigarette butt, for fuckin' wit my set  
So get that frown off your face busta  
Cause you ghetto ain't no harder than mine  
Muthafucka

[Chorus: Flaj]