Neneh Cherry, I Ain't Gone Under Yet

I'm just another voice from the street and since it's my choice, I feel that I must speak now I know that you won't listen to little me but I can't rest unless I get this off my chest see--

the city's my home the streets where I roam--but still I leave the drugs and violence alone

And so i try to stay in the right frame of mind although i know some people who might say that I'm crazy and lazy for not breakin' out but the city has soul and that's what I'm about

I have an appetite that must be fed no longer blind and being led the of freedom that you can buy my bank won't lend me yet but still i can get by--and even smile so don't judge me by the colour of my skin my blood runs as deep as your runs red which takes me out of the rap

Chorus: The choice is mine with my joy and pain inside and I ain't gone under yet!

See bodies with souls living in the street no one wants to live with nothing to eat but to climb over living people and fee that they brought in on themselves cause they lazy or would

so don't judge me by the colour of my skin my blood runs as deep as your runs red which takes me out of the verse

Chorus: The choice is mine with my joy and pain inside and I ain't gone under yet!

your under is my over i've never seen your over yet but don't forget I ain't gone under yet! 4X

I don't steal I don't run tricks or scams cause I'm a strong young woman yes I know who I am but sometimes it's so hard to get by touch circumstatnces make me want to get high but I don't go too far cause that ain't my style so why don't you come live next to me for a while.