

# Little Ghetto Boy (Live at the Bitter End 1971)

Donny Hathaway

Little ghetto boy  
Playing in the ghetto street  
Whatcha' gonna do when you grow up  
And have to face responsibility? Will you spend your days and nights in the pool room?  
Will you sell caps of madness to the neighborhood?  
Little ghetto boy  
You already know how rough life can be  
'Cause you've seen so much pain and misery Little ghetto boy  
Your daddy was blown away  
He robbed that grocery store  
Don't you know that was a sad, sad old day?  
All of your young life  
You've seen such a misery and pain  
The world is a cruel place  
And it ain't gonna change  
You're so young  
You've got so far to go  
But I don't think you'll reach your goal  
Young man, hanging by the pool room door Look out ... Little ghetto boy  
When, when, when you become a man  
You can make things change, hey hey  
If you just take a stand  
You gotta believe in yourself and in all you do  
You've gotta fight to make it better  
You'll see how other people will start believing too  
My son, things will start to get better  
Everything has got to get better  
Everything has got to get better  
Everything has got to get better  
Everything has got to get better  
Everything has got to get better  
Everything has got to get better  
Everything has got to get better  
Everything has got to get better  
Everything has got to get better...

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>