

Ghetto Boy (feat. Bounty Killer & Cobra)

Stephen Marley

They do more to the people than for the people They crash the economy like a vehicle
Seh dem a don and dem a dupes seh dem a dadda
Stupid fool inna the heart of the youths dem future yuh stick a dagger Let's do this RaggaOnce I
was a little child

Little things that make me smile
But quickly I became a man
A don put a gun into my hand
Told me that I could live or die
I didn't know the reason why
But my gun became my toy
The story of the ghetto boy
Ghetto boy, ghetto boy,
the story of the ghetto boy, ghetto boy, ghetto boy
the story of the ghetto boy

(Verse 1)

Well, the story of a ghetto boy
Who the don give the gun and think him get a toy
So him deploy in the street to set a better joy
But now him buck up the police and him regret a choice Death is what him get a tise
Story of a ghetto youth
Who the don give the gun and seh yuh better shot
If yuh want to wear a better suit yuh want fi drive a coupe Wear a couple gold chain and sleep
with couple prostitute Dem future yuh a prosecute
No don cyah tell I nuttn or press I button
Mi a gwaan eat mi greens if mi cyah buy mutton
Mi nuh red eye or glutton fi no gyal or guy supm
No hold di fate so till the gate Jah seh fi I must open
We nuh waan see Andrew Holnes, we nuh waan see Portia
NCB mi waan fi see and Scotia
... and JP, both a dem a joker

But mi proud a ghetto mi come outta
Once I was a little child
Little things that make me smile
But quickly I became a man
A don put a gun into my hand
Told me that I could live or die
I didn't know the reason why
But my gun became my toy
The story of the ghetto boy
Ghetto boy, ghetto boy,
the story of the ghetto boy, ghetto boy, ghetto boy
the story of the ghetto boy(Verse 2)

Mi tell dem, ghetto we ghetto we nuh change we ways Yuh violate man a nd a grains a blaze

Anywhere the food deh man ago go for
Naw suffer, caw man a look fi greater days
Suppose mi tell yuh seh we go fi food anywhere
And we nuh fraid a no jail or cemetery
We bring heat to the streets all front a police
Still a mek step to the enemy
We mek the eagle fly high mek dem see that
Dem see that, anything drop dem know a we that
Front page pon every news network
Menace to society the world seh a we that
House and car everybody need that
A no every ghetto boy out deh a idiot
Any means necessary man a pree that
From a little tot mi head real hot
Once I was a little child
Little things that make me smile
But quickly I became a man
A don put a gun into my hand
Told me that I could live or die
I didn't know the reason why
But my gun became my toy
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Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>