

# Ghetto Tears (feat. Master P)

## Silkk the Shocker

SILKK THE SHOCKER LYRICS "Ghetto Tears" dear God can ya save me  
if you can't save me, save our babies  
(we trying to keep it real, so many ghetto tears my people cry  
life is hard and I see that every day, just so many ghetto tears  
in the ghetto) age 11 looking out of a ghetto building  
mom and 5 of us little ghetto children  
I ain't never knew wrong from right  
growing up off my life, thinking Adidas had 4 stripes  
so my uncle tried to warn us  
told us not to do drugs, but yesterday I saw him on it  
see in my hood it ain't no love  
age 13, seen my auntie o.d. on drugs  
the neighborhood hoe only 15 and everybody wants to bang her  
found her dead, gave herself and abortion with a clothes hanger  
I seen on of my neighbors try everything but couldn't make it  
came home one day killed his whole family  
I guess he couldn't take it  
I give back, even if it ain't nothing big  
look at my grandma, terminal disease only got months to live  
they tell us we ain't gonna be nothin  
gave my homie 25 years  
I shed tears for all my peers  
dear god can ya save me  
if you can't save me, save our babies  
so many ghetto tears my people cry  
you ain't supposed to question God but I'm asking why  
so many ghetto tears my people cry  
through out the years, my people shed ghetto tears  
my people shed ghetto tears, through out the year the ghetto's like a headache, one big ol  
migrane  
tryin to stay high till I die  
tryin to like hide the pain  
my homey mama died and didn't know it  
when she died he committed suicide  
my homie jumped up off the sixth floor  
maybe it's too late for me  
since I'm still here, I'm kinda glad to be  
been in and out of jail since i was 12  
life been hectic since mama had me  
I have to ask myself the simple question why  
it's so hard to live but yet so easy to die  
with this simple question Lord can you help me

just tryin to live large and wealthy  
from these card that you dealt me  
I used to ask?, but now they ask me  
life passed em up, I wonder will life pass me  
cause it really ain't no love for us ghetto kids  
for all the dirt that I did  
I don't think I'll find where heaven is  
I wonder why they won't panic and try to ban it  
probably cause they scared of it  
I just dont understand it  
how could you carry a kid for 9 months black  
she had a baby boy  
but while she she was pregnant she was smoking crack  
how could you rape and abouse your kids  
how could you committ incest and say you love your kids  
they ain't ask to be here, they ain't ask to see here  
slipped here by 15 minutes of pleasure  
that's why they can't see clear  
from the cradle to the grave  
or from the cemetary to the penatentary  
life is so hard now bet ya leave it

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