

# Every Ghetto, Every City

## Lauryn Hill

I was just a little girl, skinny legs, a press and curl  
My mother always thought I'd be a star  
But way before the record deal  
Streets that nurtured Lauryn Hill  
Made sure that I'd never go too far Every ghetto, every city and suburban place I've been  
Make me recall my days in the New Jerusalem Story starts at Hootaville, grew up next to Ivy  
Hill  
When kids were stealin' quarter bills for fun  
'Til the guy in Carter Park  
Rode a mongoose 'til it's dark  
Watchin' kids show off the stolen ones Every ghetto, every city and suburban place I've been  
Make me recall my days in the New Jerusalem  
You know it's hot, don't forget what you've got  
Lookin' back, lookin' back, lookin' back, lookin' back  
You know it's hot, don't forget what you've got  
Lookin' back, lookin' back, lookin' back, lookin' back Bag of Bontons, twenty cents and a nickel  
Springfield Ave. had the best popsicles  
Saturday morning cartoons and Kung-Fu Main street roots tonic with the dreads  
A beef patty and some coco bread  
Move the patch from my Lees to the tongue of my shoe  
'Member Frelng-Huysen used to have the bomb leather  
Back when Doug Fresh and Slick Rick was together  
Lookin' at the crew, we thought we'd all live forever You know it's hot, don't forget what you've  
got  
Lookin' back, lookin' back, lookin' back, lookin' back  
You know it's hot, don't forget what you've got  
Lookin' back, lookin' back, lookin' back, lookin' back  
Drill teams on Munn Street  
Remember when Hawthorne and Chancellor had beef  
Movin' Records was on Central Ave.  
I was there at dancing school  
South Orange Ave. at Borlin' Pool  
Unaware of what we didn't have Writin' my friends' names on my jeans with a marker  
July 4th races outside of Parker  
Fireworks at Martin Stadium  
The Untouchable P.S.P. where all them crazy niggas be  
And car thieves got away through Irvington Hillside brings beef with the cops  
Self-Destruction record drops  
And everybody's name was Muslim  
Children grow and women produce and Sensations and '88 attracted kids from out-of-state  
And everybody used to do the wop  
Jack, jack, jack ya body

Nah, the Biz Mark used to amp up the party  
I wish those days, they didn't stop Every ghetto, every city and suburban place I've been  
Make me recall my days in the New Jerusalem  
You know it's hot, don't forget what you've got  
Lookin' back, lookin' back, lookin' back, lookin' back  
You know it's hot, don't forget what you've got  
Lookin' back, lookin' back, lookin' back, lookin' back  
You know it's hot, don't forget what you've got  
Looking back, lookin' back, lookin' back, lookin' back  
Lookin' back, lookin' back, lookin' back  
Lookin' back, lookin' back, lookin' back  
Lookin' back, lookin' back, lookin' back  
Lookin' back, lookin' back, lookin' back  
Lookin' back, lookin' back, lookin' back

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