

Living In The Ghetto

Toots and The Maytals

Be careful now
Let me tell you what I know
Some of the rich men get their riches from the ghetto
As far as I can see
All the poor ones that live in the ghetto
They put all their trust in vanity
And that's why the rich ones shall be richer
And the poor shall be poorer
That's how it goes
That's where it's at
You must first sit in the kingdom of Zion
Then all things will be hurried unto you
You will never want, hungering or thirsting
You will feed off this cup of life
And then you will weep no more
Know that it's God and God and God alone
That set us free from our misery
Really set us free
You sick with your soul brother
You sick with your soul sister
I say you wrong with my God
It's not my God wrong with you
You sick with your soul brother
You sick with your love sister
I say you wrong with my God
It's not my God wrong with you
You must first sit in the kingdom of Zion
Then all things will be hurried unto you
You will never want, hungering or thirsting
You will feed off this cup of life
And then you will know yourself
And know that it's love and purity that set us free
That set us free from all this misery
Hey I'm from the ghetto
People living in the ghetto
Let me sing it to you
Can you hear what I say?
That's how it goes
As far as I can see
That's where it's at
I'm telling it to you