

# The Ghetto Is A Struggle

TRU

Chorus-Peaches:

The ghetto is a struggle but we've got to change our lives  
We've got to change our lives, Oh-oh  
The ghetto is a struggle but we've got to change our lives  
We've got to change our lives, Oh-oh

Master P:

I've done seen it all in the bricks  
Somebody said he would never change  
The homies killin' up each other  
Shit, I guess that is the dope game  
And if you look like a thug, then that mean trouble  
See my next door neighbor knockin' on the window  
She wanna ???  
And my water don't get hot, I got bleach in my holey socks  
And my mom started stressin' us why I started sellin' rocks  
And this street got my crazy  
Momma said I can't lose my baby (Damn)  
But see these niggas so shady (Ha Bro?)  
Fuck the world if they take me

Chorus

C-Murder:

The ghetto is a struggle to me  
Who can I be?  
Will it bring trouble to me?  
Before I rest in peace I ask my auntie to look up in the sky and thank  
Before she turn another trigger, take another drink  
I know it's hard  
Tryin' to survive and not die and stay alive  
But who you really foolin'?  
Cause we all live a lie  
It ain't the same wishin' ya didn't have any  
Didn't want it and take it  
But if the situation right then It's your pockets I'm breakin'  
I lost my conscious when I lost my big brother  
Ask my mother, I'm never changin' my ways  
Not even for The Source cover  
I puts it down like that on this track  
To give back to the hood  
It's a struggle (It's a struggle)  
It's all good (It's all good)

Chorus

Silkk the Shocker:

The ghetto is a struggle, so I got to make a change  
You know it's hard on the streets, but I've got to maintain  
Mom pullin' up on my sleeve tellin' me don't leave  
I'm like, "I got to do what I got to do  
Because if I don't, I don't eat"  
Grew up with the rats and the roaches  
Tryin' to stay focused (Stay focused)  
Tryin' to survive in this world but it's like I stay hopeless  
The world is a ghetto and I can't escape that (Can't escape that)  
Every time I try to prove 'em wrong y'all just prove 'em right

Shit and, I hate that  
I know I've made some mistakes black  
Deep in the ghetto tryin' to find the queen  
Tryin' to avoid the hoodrat  
We've go to make a change  
And in fact, we should  
Just because we in the ghetto  
We should still dream see past the hood

Chorus (2X)