

# Ghetto Story (Radio Version)

## Cham

Here's my, ghetto story (\*Story)  
Been in hell through the fire, now, gonna take it higher (This a survival story, true ghetto story)  
Here's my, ghetto story (\*Story)  
So many reasons to sing now, plus now we got the keys to the kingdom (This is my story, real  
ghetto story, hey)(Verse 1: Baby Cham)

I remember those days when Hell was my home  
When Me and Mama bed was a big piece a foam  
An mi never like bathe and my hair never comb  
When Mama gone a work me go street go roam  
I remember when Danny dem tek me snow cone  
An mek him likkle bredda dem kick up Jerome  
I remember when we visit dem wid pure big stone  
An the boy Danny pop out something weh full chrome  
I remember when we run, Fatta get him knee blown  
An mi best friend Richie get, two inna him dome  
I remember so the avenue tun inna warzone  
An, Mickey madda fly him out, cau she get a loan  
But, Mickey go to foreign and go tun Al Capone  
Mek whole heap a money and sen in our own  
Now a we a lock the city and, that is well known  
Yesterday Mickey call me pan mi phone  
Mi say Mickey...  
(Chorus: Baby Cham)  
We get di ting dem  
Dem outta luck now

Mi squeeze seven and the whole a dem a duck now  
We have whole heap a extra clip cau we nuh bruk now  
Rah... Rah.Rah... Rah(Alicia Keys) (Baby Cham)  
We got the kingdom so we have to make way  
We take it from the bottom to the top baby  
And now the whole community can live greatly  
(Rah... Rah.Rah... Rah)

(Verse 2: Alicia Keys) (Baby Cham)  
I remember those days when, we was dead broke  
And, I could barely find a, dollar for a token  
Hop in the train just to get where I'm goin  
Po Po's after me I'm runnin like I'm smokin  
Remember those days when I went to bed hungry  
All I ever ate was white rice and honey  
Big dreams in my head empty my tummy  
Might crack a smile but ain't nothin funny  
I remember playin over needles in the street

Everywhere I go and there was some part of mr  
 Thirteen thirteen was, hookers and hoes  
 On 11th avenue sellin bodies for dope (Whoa)  
 Remember cryin sayin that will never be me  
 Gonna make it someday gotta be somebody  
 Say, mommy don't worry it's just you and me  
 But, one day we will get out of this misery (Hey!)(Chorus: Baby Cham)  
 We get di ting dem  
 Dem outta luck now  
 Mi squeeze seven and the whole a dem a duck now  
 We have whole heap a extra clip cau we nuh bruk now  
 Rah... Rah.Rah... Rah(Alicia Keys) (Baby Cham)  
 We got the kingdom so we have to make way  
 We take it from the bottom to the top baby  
 And now the whole community can live greatly  
 (Rah... Rah.Rah... Rah)(Bridge: Alicia Keys)  
 Here's my, ghetto story (Story)  
 Been in hell through the fire, now, gonna take it higher  
 Here's my, ghetto story (Story)  
 So many reasons to sing now, plus now we got the keys to the kingdom(Verse 3: Baby Cham)  
 Jamaica get screw, tru greed an glutton  
 Politics manipulate and press yutes button  
 But we rich now, so dem caan tell man notin  
 'cause a we a mek Mama a nyaam Fish an Mutton.Ehhhh  
 Ova dehso mek mi tell unnu some'in...  
 Tru mi dey a foreign now a guy kill me cousin  
 An mi here sey TD deh dey but him sey he wasnt  
 Anytime mi fly down him a get bout dozen... Cause...(Chorus: Baby Cham)  
 We get di ting dem  
 Dem outta luck now  
 Mi squeeze seven and the whole a dem a duck now  
 We have whole heap a extra clip cau we nuh bruk now  
 Rah... Rah.Rah... Rah(Alicia Keys) (Baby Cham)  
 We got the kingdom so we have to make way  
 We take it from the bottom to the top baby  
 And now the whole community can live greatly  
 (Rah... Rah.Rah... Rah)

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>