

Ghetto Walkin'

Miles Davis, Robert Glasper & Bilal

When I was yours,
No body told me, dont fall for traps,
Good will hurt you,
Now i'm old, in this game,
And I'm sad, in my ways,
A hundred miles in runnin,
This is the journey, that I'm on,
And I won't stop 'till I find my way (find my way),
Out of the maze,
Yet I'm walkin'
Streets to find me (streets to find me),
devils watching,
they can't hold me down,
Yet I'm walkin',
Streets to find me,
devils are watching,
they can't hold me down,,
so im lookin 1 more yought,
in the box, in the church, and the people shout,
grandma's hands pray for me,
but these streets still prayed on me,
yeah milly won't you down as another number,
lets sell big money in the new owner,
there killin' hope in this dead old school,
rad chow making all the rules,
wanna way out
no no no wanna way out
Yet I'm walkin',
Streets to find me,
devils are watching,
they can't hold me down,
Yet I'm walkin',
Streets to find me,
devils are watching,
they can't hold me down,,

Instrumental

End

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>

