

Ghetto Child

The Spinners

When I was seventeen
I ran away from home and from everything
I had ever known I was sick and tired
Living in a town
Filled with narrow minds and hate They used to laugh at me
The children called me names
I would run and hide
Feelin' so ashamed just for being born
I was just a boy punished for a crime
That was not mine
Life ain't so easy
When you're a ghetto child
Oh baby,
Life ain't so easy
When you're a ghetto child
No one tried to understand
Papa did the best a man could do A child reality
Is paid for by his folks fancy fairy tales
Are born and sold by those who can well afford
Time to make believe
Childhood dreams can still come true
Uh, huh- huh- huh So I've been wandering
Traveling all around
Guess it ain't my style
To live in just one town
Still I'll never know
Why a child is blamed, ridiculed and shamed
We're all the same Life ain't so easy
When you're a ghetto child
I'm a witness that life ain't so easy
When you're a ghetto child, yeah Ooh, ooh, yeah
Life ain't so easy
When you're a ghetto child child Oh, baby
Life ain't so easy
When you're a ghetto child
Life ain't so easy
Yeah, hey, hey
When you're a ghetto child
Life can be rough
Life ain't so easy
When you're a ghetto child
The going gets tough

Yeah, but remember Life ain't so easy
When you're a ghetto child
Things gotta change, gotta change, yeah, yeah!
Life ain't so easy
When you're a ghetto child
Whoa, oh, oh, whoa,
I'm a ghetto boy
Life ain't so easy

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

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