

Little Child Runnin' Wild (King Britt Scuba Mix)

Curtis Mayfield

Little child
Runnin' wild
Watch a while
You see he never smiles Broken home
Father gone
Mama tired
So he's all alone Kind of sad
Kind of mad
Ghetto child
Thinkin' he's been had In the back of his mind he's sayin'
Didn't have to be here
You didn't have to love for me
While I was just a nothin' child
Why couldn't they just let me be
Let me be, let me be, let me be One room shack
On the alley-back
Control, I'm told
From across the track Where is the mayor
Who'll make all things fair
He lives outside
Our polluted air And I didn't have to be here
You didn't have to love for me
While I was just a nothin' child
Why couldn't they just let me be
Let me be, let me be, let me be
I got a jones
Runnin' through ma' bones
I'm sorry son
All your money's gone Painful rip
In my upper hip
I guess it's time
To take another trip Don't care what nobody say
I got to take the pain away
It's getting worsen day by day
And all my life has been this way
Can't reason with the pusherman
Finance is all that he understands
'You junkie, mama cries, you know'
Would rip her, but I love her so

Love her so, now...

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