

"The Magical Ghetto Man"

He's a young man who knows everything  
But doesn't know how to read or write  
But he can use a gun and he can kick your ass  
If you ever wanna fight

Well his daddy beat him when he was young  
And gave his mom a few wacks too *And he knocked his mom around some to.*  
So he ran away and was on his own  
Would steal if you asked him too

At fifteen, he shot a man  
In a fucked up drunken brawl  
Ran from the law for two long years  
And didn't care at all

Well he's the magical ghetto man  
Knows how to drink and kill  
He's just a victim of society  
Try to lock him in jail

He started selling crack in a run down shack  
To kids that were ten years old  
Used his money for his own habit  
Needed more, so his body he sold

Tonight's the night he needs a fix  
Gets it with a needle in his arm  
And his heart goes racing and his head spins  
As he feels the heroine's charm

He's eighteen, he overdosed  
In a fucked up run down shack  
He's run away for far too long  
And doesn't care at all

Well he's the magical ghetto man  
Knows how to drink and kill  
He's just a victim of society  
And he's feeling a little ill.