The Ghetto is A-Live, Man!
(Part I America)

Just outside sophisticated suburbia. Ghetto
crack heads with college degrees. Ghetto
the place where cops don’t protect but deceive. Ghetto
basket ball courts in the middle of the streets. Ghetto
souls lost in systematic poverty. Ghetto
block booking, foreclosure, American history. Ghetto
boys walking around with pants down to their knees. Ghetto
ture genius’. Ghetto
Common, Mos Def and Talib Kweli. Ghetto
the message we never hear because it uplifts the Black woman. Ghetto
waz up mah nigga? Ghetto
me. Ghetto
you, because the Ghetto
is not a what; it’s a who.

The Ghetto is A-Live, Man!
(Part 2 - Jamaica)

Right dung-town, below the mansions on the hill. Ghetto
zinc fences, white skwal and screw faces. Ghetto
Jamaica no problem, but a yah so it deh! Ghetto
white collar tief bringin messages of peace. Ghetto
di rass claat dons and di Garisons they oversee. Ghetto
16 year old owning an M16. Ghetto
dandy shandy in the middle of the street. Ghetto
great potential but no opportunity. Ghetto
boat a float, but too much mouth deh yah fi feed. Ghetto
passa, passa, tight pants wearing jobless youts. Ghetto
out of many one; nuh matter weh yuh live di Ghetto
will Ghetto
you.

“Nothing attested, everything sung”
- H. L. Hix