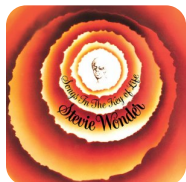


# Village Ghetto Land – Stevie Wonder

Would you like to go with me  
Down my dead end street  
Would you like to come with me  
To village ghetto land  
See the people lock their doors  
While robbers laugh and steal  
Beggars watch and eat their meals  
From garbage cans  
Broken glass is everywhere  
It's a bloody scene  
Killing plagues the citizens  
Unless they own police  
Children play with rusted cars  
Sores cover their hands  
Politicians laugh and drink  
Drunk to all demands  
Families buying dog food now  
Starvation roams the streets  
Babies die before they're born  
Infected by the grief  
Now some folks say that we should be  
Glad for what we have  
Tell me would you be happy  
In village ghetto land



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych