

# Across 110th Street

**Bobby Womack**

Ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh  
Ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh I was the third brother of five  
Doing whatever I had to do to survive  
I'm not saying what I did was all right  
Trying to break out of the ghetto was a day-to-day fight Been down so long, getting up didn't  
cross my mind  
But I knew there was a better way of life  
that I was just trying to find  
You don't know what you'll do until you're put under pressure  
Across 110th Street is a hell of a tester  
Across 110th Street  
Pimps trying to catch a woman that's weak  
Across 110th Street  
Pushers won't let the junkie go free  
Across 110th Street  
Woman trying to catch a trick on the street, ooh, baby  
Across 110th Street  
You can find it all in the street Ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh, oh-oh-oh I got one more thing  
I'd like to talk to y'all about right now Hey, brother, there's a better way out  
Snorting that coke, shooting that dope, man, you're copping out  
Take my advice, it's either live or die  
You got to be strong if you want to survive  
The family on the upper side of town  
Would catch hell without a ghetto around  
In every city you'll find the same thing going down  
Harlem is the capital of every ghetto town  
Help me sing it Across 110th Street  
Pimps trying to catch a woman that's weak  
Across 110th Street  
Pushers won't let the junkie go free  
Oh, across 110th Street  
A woman trying to catch a trick on the street, ooh, baby  
Across 110th Street  
You can find it all In the street  
Yes, you can  
Oh, look around you, look around you  
Look around you, look around you  
Yeah  
Yeah Ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh, oh-oh-oh  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>

