

# Ghetto

August Alsina

I run away you keep them heels on  
I rang yours but it's paid phone and it's real love  
Show them tattoos when you stitch it up  
Got your jeans on  
And you got an as\* so fat I can't but tend low  
You keep it real when it comes to having se\*  
Girl you don't ever flex  
Long as I fu\*k you good  
You ain't worried bout what's next  
That's why I keep you here  
You ain't like them other hoes  
Cause you the f\*cking best  
Just in case you didn't know

Cause you ain't got  
A half a million dollar condo  
And you ain't got  
A hundred thousand dollar car  
But you got a billion dollar body  
Trust me I know  
You keep it hood no matter where you are

Cause you come from the ghetto  
Coming from the ghetto  
You're you the type I like  
That's why I keep you right you off the ghetto  
Coming from the ghetto  
Ain't afraid to let them show  
Baby, go on let them know  
You are the ghetto  
Let them know, you from the ghetto  
Better let'em know  
Girl you are the ghetto  
Better let'em know  
Better let'em know  
You are that G-H-E-TT-O

You hold it down  
And you never let them hate us  
Come around, girl that's why I keep you on speed dial  
Just in case some sh\*t get down  
Just in case I need you  
If they lock me down I know I did you  
That's where I went down  
I know you understand how it go  
But you're down for the prize  
That's why I still keep you by my side

Cause you ain't got  
A half a million dollar condo  
And you ain't got  
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She G-H-E-TT-O  
My little buddy, my little ho\*  
Working hard since I was in high school  
She had my hearty in secrets too  
Burn her eyes in the project  
Never listen what the guys said  
She been going though sh\*t  
I can tell, because her eyes read  
Heart, heart getting beat up  
Start up but don't this need ya  
Imma hunt like a presidential  
You're my own if you don't leave me  
She G-H-E-TT-O  
I love that sh\*t  
Cause you never see it with mine  
Don't mean she roll  
Yeah  
Shout down my pimping  
Shouting on white girls  
Shouting on her possessions  
Shout to play her role  
Got all this in here with me  
And I could rap it I could tell her  
I f\*cked with you lil' baby  
Even though you from the ghetto

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