

The Golden Ghetto

Dizzy Wright

I'm tryina build a name for myself
Out here on my grind, that's for sure
Niggas salty when they giving hell
Makes me wanna walk my own road
The same talk
The team work make the dream work
But we can't trust none of these hoes
But living in the city had us in haze
This is all a nigga know

I'm tryna be a man now
Dear Lord, what's my plans now?
These fast money, keep on calling on a rebel
Get your hoe and welcome to the golden ghetto
Tired of doing bad
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She tryna built a life for herself
Never thought that she be taking off her clothes
She in the ring, gotta get paid
So she work for all that she owns
Late night, early mornings
Baby, can I hit it in the morning?
She don't understand what I've been through
Between me and you, as a man
It's hard to deal with what you do, so

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They don't know I access, she put on that black dress
She told me it was trap season so I'mma bring this cash back
You can't teach her how to smile, she already got a child
Can't perceive what a man is 'cause her father was not around
She gonna go blend in on the strip, you can't tell that she own her shit
But these tourists come from out of town with a dream to spend money on a bi
tch
So many girls I know on to this, keep hoping, it's harder, you shook
She work hard for them looks, she's just another page, just a part of a book
But still, no

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