Holiday season Ha ha Hiih? Ok G Put your motherfucking hands in the air you ghetto nigger Oh it's holiday season nigger Wanna see me you can find me on the block where them boys don't play I'll be ghetto Put your put your hood up in the sky like a rap way stay I'll be ghetto My ride is a chariot My bitch is a Francis I live in the ghetto Feel like it's a mansion Think I was in prison our chances I'm on a mission of madness It's like ghetto in Kansas Ghetto, Nebraska Ghetto, Alaska Ghetto, East Africa Ghetto, Australia Lock up a mayor to loop a fair Gucci I'm from the ghettos of Ghetto Wanna see me you can find me on the block where them boys don't play I'll be ghetto Put your put your hood up in the sky like a rap way stay I'll be ghetto Yea I'll be ghetto Yea I'll be ghetto Yea I'll be ghetto Yea I'm from the ghetto I'm from the ghetto Nigger I'm so ghetto I'll be the ghetto Ghetto Huh remember with my family

They move Money in my IT

No food in pantry

Sometimes we ass it

Like acid Bassett

No dance Just have them wham it

I know it's damaged

It hard to madness

But I leave the sadness

So I'm handing Grammy's

I was had to hand it

Yes I knew what's happening

But you can't imagine

So let me take you to the

Ghetto

Wanna see me you can find me on the block where them boys don't play

I'll be ghetto
Put your put your put your hood up in the sky like a rap way stay
I'll be ghetto
Yea I'll be ghetto
Yea I'll be ghetto
Yea I'll be ghetto
Yea I'm from the ghetto
I'm from the ghetto
Nigger I'm so ghetto
I'll be the ghetto
Ghetto

Just look at me, little me A-line, I'm on the grind Valentine doing double time Ask my mama, I ain't lying Dad and I and I go for crime Ask my brother I ain't crying And he's slow and doing double time People think I lost my mind 2009 I double mine waste of time Toeing nines they sell nines You drop me yours I'll mail you mine Step it up I stack it up I get it out I get it up Gucci in the ghetto Everything is I can't get enough get 'em

Ghetto

Wanna see me you can find me on the block where them boys don't play I'll be ghetto
Put your put your put your hood up in the sky like a rap way stay I'll be ghetto
Yea I'll be ghetto
Yea I'll be ghetto
Yea I'll be ghetto
Yea I'm from the ghetto
I'm from the ghetto
Nigger I'm so ghetto
I'll be the ghetto
Ghetto

What's cracking?
This the boss of all bosses
checking in
With the homie Coochie
Got to know the BMF really selling that street shit he dropping right now