

## Out of the Ghetto

Isaac Hayes

You've come a long way, baby  
From welfare and food-stamp lines  
You're moving on up  
And leaving poverty behind  
You've had a good education  
And seen the best of schools  
But when you take a drink  
The ghetto comes out of you

I took you out of the ghetto  
I took you out of the ghetto  
I took you out of the ghetto  
But I could not get that ghetto out of you

You're a foxy lady  
Your mama had a beautiful child  
You're built like a brick house  
And that's no lie  
When we go to a disco  
You drive the fellas wild  
When you shake your booty  
Ghetto-style

I took you out of the ghetto  
I took you out of the ghetto  
I took you out of the ghetto  
But I could not get that ghetto out of you

You're a hunk of brown sugar  
You got some real sweet hips  
Your love, your love, your love  
You're like a chocolate chip  
Your roots are in the song's beat  
That'll never change  
Ghetto mama  
Stay the same

I took you out of the ghetto  
I took you out of the ghetto  
I took you out of the ghetto  
But I could not get that ghetto out of you

Ghetto mama, don't you change  
Ghetto mama, stay the same