

# U R Ghetto

Kardinal Offishall

Ayyo, whassup girl?  
What's with this dress shirt and jogger pants?  
Whatever  
How you gonna be wearing them open toed shoes and white socks?  
Whatever nigga  
You still got coupons from White Castle  
Whatever  
You're so ghetto, your probably a valued customer at White Castle  
Nigga, you so ghetto you still rockin a cameo  
Whatever, you're so ghetto  
you still got them MC Lyte earring for 1987  
Whatever nigga  
You're so ghetto you gotta taxi search for a limo again  
Whatever  
You're so ghetto  
your family car says hard as hell in silver on the side

Check, yo  
You know you ghetto when the money you got  
Is a whole lot of ones stacked up to make a knot  
You know you ghetto when you thinkin your a star  
And your waiting at the back for drinks at the bar  
You know you ghetto when think your number one with the flow  
And you shoutin out yourself on the radio  
You know you ghetto when the polo that you rock  
Says Fruit Of The Loom on the label and on the top, nigga  
You know you ghetto when you stuck inside a jail  
Them Jordans on your feet costed more then your bail  
You know you ghetto when you going on the creep  
And your girl gotta wait for her children to fall asleep  
You know you ghetto when you think you represent  
But them niggas on your block aint spendin a red cent  
Aint tryin to buy your album (nigga hell no!)  
If you dubbin this right now 'stead of buyin the single your...

(You're Ghetto)  
Ghetto's what ya are  
When ya think you a star  
Flossin on the street in the rental car  
(You're Ghetto)  
Ghetto's what ya are when ya think that your nice  
But the opposite dont look twice  
(You're Ghetto)  
You're G to the H to the E to the T T O  
(You're Ghetto)  
You're G to the H to the E to the T T O  
(You're Ghetto)

Yeah, check it, yeah  
You know you ghetto when your boys push crack  
And you buyin crack from them so you can go smoke out back  
You know you ghetto when your moms part of your crew  
And your grandmom is only 5 years older then you  
You know you ghetto when I dont know who you are but nigga I know yo name  
Cause I can read it on your chain  
You know you ghetto when ya, signin along  
And ya can relate to the rhyme I'm spittin in the song

You know you ghetto when ya best clothes, is your dress clothes  
And your dress is blue jeans and chineese slippers, namean?  
You know you ghetto when ya askin for cigarettes cause you cant afford hash  
Mixed with that weed in your stash  
You know you ghetto when you tryin to get your flirt on  
And that cop blockin nigga has got the same damn shirt on  
You know you ghetto when you own two cars  
And you need ten for me to buy drinks at the bar

(You're Ghetto)

Ghetto's what ya are when ya think that your fly  
But the homegirls walk right by

(You're Ghetto)

Ghetto's what ya are when ya think ya got clout  
But your hair weave keeps fallin out

(You're Ghetto)

You're G to the H to the E to the T T O

(You're Ghetto)

You're G to the H to the E to the T T O

You check it,

You know you ghetto when you bring home your boys  
And your moms lookin at your crew like they sex toys  
You know you ghetto when your brothers paid for jugglin  
Need a (?) beam were talkin bout nigga we strugglin  
You know you ghetto when ya sittin down in class  
And dang, a cock roach went and crawled out ya bookbag  
You know you ghetto when ya tried to sound like Lil Kim  
And you went out soundin like Foxy  
Oh wait a minute thats the same thing  
You know you ghetto when rap is part of your dream  
But you cant stay out past 1 cause your mom runs your street team  
You know you ghetto when ya savin to buy a key  
But your gradpop still on the corner pushin that weed  
You know you ghetto when you know you not Jamaican  
But your clothes say Tommy Hilfiger nigga you fakin  
You know you ghetto when ya like every other brotha  
Rappin loud, barkin down the street tryin to be the struggler

(You're Ghetto)

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When ya think you a star

Flossin on the street in the rental car

(You're Ghetto)

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