

# Once Upon A Time N' The Ghetto

MC Eiht

Geah  
You know how the fuck we do it  
It's thug shit  
Y'all wit' me?  
C'mon, geah

Hey...  
Once upon a time in the ghetto you're stuck  
In the ghetto you're fucked  
Ah - press your luck  
I said once upon a time in the ghetto  
You're through  
Once upon a time in the ghetto  
It's like you

Check it out

My life has been like gun blast every night  
Stop the car, searched down with a flashlight  
"where's the gun? where's the dope? "  
The drive-by last week they try to pin, there's no hope  
Wishin' I wasn't the victim, better yet the suspect  
Waitin to run a warrant check  
"what set you from? what side of town?  
Nigga like you must be ready to get down"  
Hold up now, cause I start to speak my mind  
I question the place of the ride and what time  
"speak your mind one more time, you're through"  
They found a bullet that I stashed in my shoe  
Fuck, now they gon' tear up the car  
Try to lock me in a cell that's as tight as a jar  
But that's the way it's goin' down, the gang story's told  
Tomorrow might be the same episode

Once upon a time n' the ghetto you're through  
Once upon a time n' the ghetto I'm like you  
Once upon a time n' the ghetto you're stuck  
In the ghetto you're fucked  
Ah - press your luck  
I said...

Y'all can follow me, see how gangstas walk  
Real killas spit the strap and don't talk  
Set trip, murder at night, we stalk  
Yellow tape, bodies outlined in the chalk  
I keeps my enemies close  
Last night seen a life straight turn to ghost  
My position is to roll through round-the-clock  
Keeps watch on the one times down the block  
You hear the click with the bang-bang, then you stop  
Try to run, but the chest burn makes you drop  
My comrads and criminals through hard time  
I ride for y'all niggas, pop goes my nine  
I do the crime, the point is mine  
Look around the clockwork, it ain't hard to find  
Any block, ward or burrough, you know what I speak  
Your clients all cross the street if yo' product is weak

Once upon a time n' the ghetto you're through  
Once upon a time n' the ghetto I'm like you  
Once upon a time n' the ghetto you're stuck  
In the ghetto you're fucked  
Ah - press your luck  
I said...

Y'all fools come up short on the work and try to cheat us  
Cold niggas, cold-ass world, catch the heaters  
Burn you bitch-ass niggas, you can't beat us  
Another life lost, you never will defeat us  
Gun smoke's the outcome I predict  
Locked down, never that, nickel slick  
Try to cheat a nigga for dollars, "holla holla"  
Is the sound that you make for cuttin' off the cake  
Fake niggas, I hate yo' face, niggas  
Seal your fate, no safety on the triggers  
Ditches for the bodies I dump I dig bigger  
Puttin mo' dick to ya than dirk diggler  
Static cling, bust straps, you ears ring  
Funeral day, the sad songs to sing  
Nigga shoulda known by now it's mines  
Step now or charriots will swing

Once upon a time n' the ghetto you're through  
Once upon a time n' the ghetto I'm like you  
Once upon a time n' the ghetto you're stuck  
In the ghetto you're fucked  
Ah - press your luck  
I said...

Hoo-bangin' one time, check it out  
Hoo-bangin' two times, check it out  
Compton one time, nigga  
Compton two times, bitch  
Geah