

## Ghetto Fairy Tales

Shawnna

These are my ghetto fairytales...

These are my ghetto fairytales  
Sit back and just listen to what I'm spittin' cause I'm cold  
I'm straight reminiscing on all my niggas dead and gone  
See when I was young I was just so dumb and didn't know  
How quickly the reaper would come and creap up for your soul  
I play with them niggas that like to live it by the chase  
They told me whatever you do just keep your body safe  
Pitbull in the front and my german shepard by the gates  
Blowing booze and to keep my body out of space  
And I heard bout my nigga they send up to their face  
And they sayin' it's probable when the feds investigate  
Gotta do what I gotta do while they take my nigga away  
Promised you my protection I gotta make a nigga pay  
Bustin' in the direction of any mothafucka fake  
I burn a nigga to presidents up in this place

Now they tell me I'm too ghetto for this shit  
I feel like I'm the only rebel in this shit

These are my ghetto fairytales

These are the tales, my ghetto tales  
These are the tales, that I tell so well  
Northside, Eastside, Westside, Southside

These are my ghetto fairytales...