

# Ghetto

## The Dayton Family

They say I'm a ghetto man, they call me a ghetto bastard  
They say I'm a dope dealer, they say I'm a money snatcher  
They call me a ghetto thug, I'm livin the ghetto life  
I'm stuck with my ghetto kids, so I married a ghetto wife  
I got no education, I'm workin the ghetto job  
I live on the ghetto streets, so I run with the ghetto mob  
They give me a ghetto check, three dollars that's no respect  
Not enough to survive, so I break me a ghetto neck  
I pop me a ghetto shot, down on the ghetto block  
Front page of the newspaper, fiend dies over ghetto rock  
I'm tired of the ghetto noise, ghetto girls ghetto boys  
Hand me a shotgun, cause them are my ghetto toys  
This ghetto mentality, I live in a ghetto town  
Bang to the boogie boom, lets fight to our ghetto sound  
They taught me the tricks and trades, I'm stuck in my ghetto ways  
That's why hypocrites are all sayin these are the ghetto days  
I ?? to a ghetto rock, I'm stopped by a ghetto cop  
A young girl get pregnant, cause she was brought ghetto hot  
I roll with the ghetto game, I'm kickin the ghetto slang  
They gave me a ghetto name, cause its a ghetto thang  
Chorus: (Repeat 4X)  
And the ghetto is no joke  
They got me thinkin, how can a brother get away  
They say I'm a ghetto crook, I'm kickin the ghetto game  
Ghetto babies die, damn that's a ghetto shame  
Back to the ghetto days, and backed to the ghetto nights  
Back to the ghetto lives, and back to the ghetto fights  
Back to the ghetto ladies, and back to the ghetto men  
Back to the ghetto churches , and back to the ghetto sins  
Yes that's a ghetto thing, hit with a ghetto swing  
If you don't know why I say it, than ask Mr. Rodney King  
Cause down in Los Angeles, the ghetto is scandalous  
than Uncle Toms, even they can't handle this  
I go to a ghetto school, i'm keepin it ghetto cool  
I pack me a ghetto tool, gonna kill me a ghetto fool  
I walk on a ghetto floor, I shop at a ghetto store  
How can I pay more, I can't afford it, I'm ghetto poor  
I snort me some ghetto caine, it messed up my ghetto veins  
But I don't even know why, (Why?) Cause its a ghetto thang  
Chorus  
I walk in the ghetto rain, my ghetto ??? gone insane  
I need the ghetto bang, so I cop me some Nightrain  
I'm down with my ghetto crime, I'm doin my ghetto time  
It got me goin crazy, I'm out of my ghetto mind  
I heard me a ghetto blast, straight to his ghetto head  
Look in the newspaper, Backstabber is ghetto dead  
This is the ghetto scene, but still I don't understand  
That's the way it is, when you dealin with a ghetto man  
Chorus