

Ghetto

Tq

This is how you start one
Where you started from
On a mission to check
No doubt, got that
I need a couple of minutes to bring the thought back
Got that

I never let another mothafucka
Tell me what to slang about
Especially when my only intention
Is to tell you what I'm thinkin' now
Sang a song to tell you about hustlin'
Another one to tell you 'bout the Lord
My duty is to give 'em something funky
That's the only thing I do it for

[bridge]
And I can't tell you 'bout shit I don't know shit about
Go on, holla, scream it loud
The only thing I'm all about

[chorus]
I got that G-H-E-T-T-O
Take all of my niggas everywhere I go
In the green Range Rover, or the Lex to go
With my Iceburgs rollin' the flow
My people are G-H-E-T-T-O
And we don't give a fuck if everybody know
Cuz I'm (na na na) baby that's for sure
Take the bullshit back to the store
I got the G-H-E-T-T-O

Do it for the figgas, magazines and videos
If you wanna find another nigga
This one do it for the soul
Always used to dream of gettin' bigger
Only for my people
That's why I'm always checkin' fake niggas
On forgettin' where they came from

[bridge]
And I can't tell you 'bout shit I don't know shit about
Go on, holla, scream it loud
The only thing I'm all about

[chorus]
I got that G-H-E-T-T-O
Take all of my niggas everywhere I go
In the green Range Rover, or the Lex to go
With my Iceburgs rollin' the flow
My people are G-H-E-T-T-O
And we don't give a fuck if everybody know
Cuz I'm [na na na] baby that's for sure
Take the bullshit back to the store
I got the G-H-E-T-T-O

Made me believe in the hustle

Told me to get my money
Weed gon' be my muscle
Well here we go now
In my neighborhood, eastside Compton California
My homies all like to spend the night under lights
Streamin' dice and fight
So this nigga just happen to write about it
Make a point to spit flames at the names who disrespect the game
I was a down ass youngster and I'm still the same
And I can see right through you niggas
Before the fame and TV, you was a real nigga just like me
On my block, I ain't never seen a nigga wear high heeled shoes
I ain't never seen a nigga dance with no groom
I ain't never seen a nigga get his hair all bleached
And if he did, he'd get his ass beat for bein' a punk nigga

[chorus]

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In the green Range Rover, or the Lex to go
With my Iceburgs rollin' the flow
My people are G-H-E-T-T-O
And we don't give a fuck if everybody know
Cuz I'm [na na na] baby that's for sure
Take the bullshit back to the store
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[chorus]

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My people are G-H-E-T-T-O
And we don't give a fuck if everybody know
Cuz I'm [na na na] baby that's for sure
Take the bullshit back to the store
I got the G-H-E-T-T-O

I got me a (Ghetto)
Ghetto
From the Ghetto
Ghetto
From the Ghetto
Ghetto
From the Ghetto
Ghetto
From the Ghetto
Ghetto