

## Corinna May "Ghetto Star"

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[GREEN EYEZ]

What's up Lil' Hawk?

It's young gangsta Green Eyez, I'm gang affiliated (Soo Woop!)

I'm known for being unfaded dog love it or hate it  
Never perpetrated in this game I always kept it real  
And that's some old true B-Dawgs worldwide can feel  
From the Swerve to 92nd we puttin' it down  
Dock Freeze and reds my trues till we bix feet in the  
ground

And forever never turnin' my back on the hood  
Representin' from Louisiana back to Inglewood (Soo  
Woop!)

Tryin' to go ghetto go long it's the hood except it  
All my life I bet your life the other side respect it  
Y'all is doin' too much, y'all done pushed my button  
We ain't buyin' no tons and we ain't sugar called nutty  
Ghetto love to Shake, A-Bay, Pumpkin, Duggie and  
Tone (Rest In Peace)

Be-Real, Tip-Q, Enemy, Jaime and Ramon  
And it's on for the two G's I'm breakin' down bars  
Young active ass killer Green Eyez the ghetto super  
star (Soo Woop...)

[REDRUM]

Ghetto star

From the West to the South gettin' money everybody  
wanna know who we are

Ghetto star

Got to be bank accounts hangin' out, money, houses,  
pretty women and cars

Ghetto star

Be the hustlers, to ballers, to shot callers, to killers, to  
??

Only the realest can feel us

Ghetto star

Livin' life in the fast lane, hangin' on the block where  
we grew up hard

[B-BRAZY]

See I'm from Figueroa  
Figueroa, Figueroa  
Where one monkey don't stop, no sure  
I'm from them  
Big-ass Nine, it's the 1-0-9  
Who am I? B-Brazy, kickin' Fig' in major Damu Ridin'  
West/Sider, Figueroa Rider ain't no high hit  
L-gang, L-thing, still high trick  
I pimp, slap tramps real quick  
On 'yak, it's damn knowin' how the YG's at  
Cause Peanut Duse got the Uzi and Laniak got my back  
And he's strapped am I scrapped dump any fool let this  
party  
It's on, what we do  
It's Scooby Doo  
On you  
And your whole crew-ew-ew-ew-ew  
I missed them  
Ooh, ?? fool ??  
Bust on you and leavin' bodies bloody ??  
From the chop suee ooooo  
Didn't you know it? That I was Figueroain'  
No more shells sought for longest  
It's ghetto st..

[REDRUM]

It's the flame on rider from Piru Love  
Redrum 781 young gangstas and thugs (tsoo woop!)  
Studio to slangin' the drug  
Spittin' the slugs, survival  
All the damage that the strugglin' done  
I wouldn't no kill me only make me stronger, wiser and  
better  
Paper work louder than nation  
Pick up the little  
Check my pedigree I better be  
A.P.G  
Hustlin' and faithfully now why they hatin' on me  
I'm claimin' 10-9 ST, Inglewood no cut  
People where's so what  
Gimme the mic and I'm gone up (damn right)  
Hands up just thrown up  
The spot has got blown up (tsoo woop!)  
Three wheel motion if that ass on the Broamer  
The killer gotta ?? up check the tone of my breath  
I'm like a pimp preparin' the hit cause you ?? me foul  
We wild in the 'Wood got it poppin' in the hood  
Quite hangin' when we hoppin' ghetto stars to the  
ghetto stars

[REDRUM]

Ghetto star  
From the West to the South gettin' money everybody  
wanna know who we are  
Ghetto star  
Gotta be bank accounts, hangin' out, money, houses,  
pretty women and cars  
Ghetto star  
Be the hustlers, to ballers, to shot callers, to killers, to  
??  
Only the realest can feel us  
Ghetto star  
Livin' life in the fast lane, hangin' on the block where  
we grew up hard

[SQUEAK-RU]

Where my dogs at?  
I gotta sky mask and we will blast in fast, buster  
I'ma dressed in all black  
If you can't swim you bound the drown  
Inglewood Gangsta Affiliated (Inglewood!)  
And we gets down  
The downest gangstas that you ever saw  
I got homies ditchin' the law  
And bankin' corners off Crenshaw  
We do dirt and live life straight illegal  
We toast hoodratz and hot low-low on gold Eagles  
77 to 92 and QS gangstas  
5-hundred block 10-4 and them  
Center Park bangers  
My homies in the Avenue are doin' way too much  
My dogs in the 'Nelas they ain't scared to bust  
We ghetto stars, we ghetto stars  
We ghetto stars, ghetto stars and y'all know who we  
are  
Ghetto stars (you know)  
Ghetto stars (you know who we are)  
Ghetto stars

[BIG WY]

Y'all charge it to the game now you got back credit  
(yeah)  
Turn your back on the hood we all soon all regret it  
Why you askin' my homies when you know Big Wy said  
it  
Come ahead with that bull and get your own chest  
shredded (braaa!)  
The game wanna check my life but I just won't let it  
Tryin' to stack paper so when I'm headed I'm still  
breath it  
I'm from the Inglewood Bottoms  
West/Side connected (yeah)

Why I kept my eyes on the street  
So the bangers was profect it  
By peas  
Wrappin' them up and Fed Ex-ed it  
Most of all don't around so the dogs don't detect it  
Travel in a dark road  
Wonder why I'm headed  
I need a chick when I come on late  
She don't sweat it  
Life in money is the answer  
No more ?? expect it  
So why you broke  
And spend your plan I just deflect it  
I'm like the crack in the 80s fullest the streets at least  
expected  
Would like to stay hollow but I got a baby at home  
naked

If you can feel us throw your hands up..

Ghetto Stars..

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