

## Hall & Oates "Ghetto Smile"

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A young hog in the hood playin' chase  
Smile on his face  
Havin' fun 'cause it ain't nothin' like this place  
And you don't wanna race  
Fool I got the new ones on  
And we can run from the corner to the newman's home  
And after that we goin' go raid the plum tree  
And stick ball down where those bos be  
Mom's got the door open bumpin' marvin gaye  
Let's get it on all day everyday  
At night I pray  
Lord just let me make it  
And if I die before I wake then my soul you take it  
Never fake it  
My older brother taught me game  
And sometimes even let the young soldier hang  
As a loc  
My only duty was to soak  
And pass it on to my comrads and closest folks  
All friends I knew about it as a child  
I stood proud have you ever seen a ghetto smile?

I'm at the junior high actin' bad at the dance  
The slow jam got me with a woody in my pants  
And my baby with me  
Her momma used to babysit me  
And back then she was just plain old pretty  
But nowadays it seems that she done grown  
Jeans fitting and her perm gotta hella long  
Would I be wrong if I whisper and take her down  
And maybe play housesitter with her like the pound  
It's goin' down about now in the northern bay  
The og's put it down and make they pay  
Flip a 6-8 'stang with the blew out braids  
The only homey in the hood ridin' on thangs  
And as I peep it thangs have got a little deeper  
And everybody and their momma done bought a beeper  
And then they post on the lake gettin' loose and wild  
You know the scene it's the ghetto smile  
At 18 I graduated and now I'm grown  
About time for the dog to get his own bone  
I left home got a condo out on quailridge  
And like a king is how this young playa live  
Swimmin' parties in the pool with my dope to roll  
Wasn't trippin' off nathin' we was all folks  
Hillside in the house and we gettin' perved  
Freestylin' gettin' on my neighbor's nerves

I love the hood so everyday I'm back to visit

And swoop the young so that they can come through  
and kick it

And peep the game just as I did as a kid

And watch the savage get his cabbage and place his  
bid

And even though we fight we still remain game tight

Handle business and always open for forgiveness

It ain't nothin' like a homey you ain't seen in awhile

So when you meet him greet him with that ghetto smile

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