Hammerfall "Ghetto Raised"

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(Police sirens)...

Hook: 4x

Ghetto raised, ghetto payed, ghetto muthafuckers die everyday Ghetto muthafuckers don't like to pray Ghetto muthafuckers just like to spray

Verse 1: (Pastor Troy)

I'm from the ghetto, Jerry Springer, BET
Bout a million muthafuckers in there trapped with me
Tryin' to make a little cheese, fo' these coppers back up
Got a half of that butter tucked deep off in my nutts
Bopping coolers muthafuckers, there's no one to
impress

All these niggas want to know is who yah yo the best When I get fresh, I get fresh, the ballads and all B-A double L-Y, it's not at yo' mall Southern drawed from the ghetto, my level is lower From Georgia, I'm ready, a rider, a soulja Jehovah, please help me to grow up Cause see I'm from the ghetto and I don't give a fuck

Hook: 4x

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Verse 2: (11:29)

I make these bitches drop, thinking that we not Go and call the cops, burning up my spot Don't make me have to call, my niggas on, ya'll We gone make 'em fall, gotta spray 'em all Eleven dub nine, past me that nine Cocking back that nine, Who you said dying? All about these dollars, ghetto passed scholars Bullets make 'em holla, know we got them stoppers
Take 'em to the limit, now we all in it
Soon as I finish, you gone see whose winning
Busting off these guns, bet I make you run
Look at how we come, you don't want none
Ghetto nigga

Hook: 4x

Ghetto raised, ghetto payed, ghetto muthafuckers die everyday Ghetto muthafuckers don't like to pray Ghetto muthafuckers just like to spray

Verse 3:

Everyday it's the same, waking up and blow me some Jane

Wash my face and count my money and go and serve me some cane

Ghetto living in my name, ghetto blood in my veins Ghetto niggas ain't gone change, ghetto niggas hang in game

From Atlanta to Memphis niggas be throwin' them thangs

From Maclamo to Decatur we be pushin' that bang From the G to the H-E double T-O, buckin niggas down cause it just don't go Ghetto muthafuckers living in poverty,

take this if a nigga fuck wit me

A semi-automatic, 2 clips or 3, teach you not to mess with me

Cause it might be a tragedy, from Georgia to Tennessee

You know I'm getting high putting niggas in a coma When I get to bucking, I'ma buck 'er like I wanna The repruccusion bludge in

Then we gonna rush in leave the dog crying to his momma

Hook: 4x

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Ghetto muthafuckers just like to spray

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