# Juvenile "Ghetto Children"

Visit "Ghetto Children" on MotoLyrics.com

## [Verse 1]

In these times we gotta hustle cuz our pockets be hurt Lil niggas wanna get fronted from who got work Is she ready for that, you wanna wash the bus Let a nigga know where they at so aint no stoppin' us If you handle yo business right I'ma promote yo ass You bitch out and try to kite I'ma come smoke yo ass The shit that I'm givin' you they tryin' blood ta get The vicks be runnin' through because they love the shit So don't come with that no one bout it shit was cool Niggas tried ta rob me nobody was comin' through Snitches I can't have that Bitches I can't have that Riches you can have that Just bring me my cash back Look its all gravy with me go head and shine Thats how you play it with me ya big time All I want is the Gs With a trunk full of keys A benz on 20s You got something you can lend me Shit nigga I aint doing nothin' for me for free Can't put no trust in you niggas cuz yall be tryin' ta run G Cuz I don't like dreamin' bout makin' no cheese

## [Chorus 2X]

[(over dosed)]

Until then I'ma be thuggin' behind a project buildin' Smokin' that fire be with the ghetto children Plottin' on a way that we can make a million (million lawd lawd)

Wanna see my muthafuckin' bank account O.D.ed

### **[Verse 2]**

Now I'm on some shit again Leave a nigga stranded like Gilligan Hundreds I'm considerin' Lex it for a millian Catch it nigga I'm killin'em

My jacket off appearin them Some a say its numerary Parntnas in for sipperin' luvenile is different Look at what I did to them Niggas wearin' reeboks instead of nikes and timbalands Bitch niggas I be tippin'em My mac 9 it be flippin'em Some of these niggas is tryin ta run G So I be gippin'em They would do the same to me Niggas aint no family Shit is all a game to me But nobody gone handle me 400 degreez Tottin' guns runnin' with me No wonder we need Mo money one could receive

They spot but I aint feelin'em

Nigga wanna deal with this christ
I'ma put it open in his life
Never should I fuck with me right
Why you keep duckin' me shy
I'ma knock ya head off
Nigga tryin' ta get to ya fuck tryin' ta play it off
You made the beef nigga so why is you scared
If you mind yo fuckin' business then yo life would be
spared

I can't see it

Nigga try ta make me out a bitch I can't be it I had a muthafuckin' problem with niggas like freed me You probably can save yall self but you can't save yall neighbors

Um, and now I got cha spinnin' on round like a baseball playa

Put on this the table I'ma hit'em a nine Foolish I had ta tame ta keep these niggas in line Look cuz I don't like dreamin' about makin' no cheese Wanna see my muthafuckin bank account ODed [(over dosed])

#### [Chorus 2X]

Ask them niggas bout me
Bet them bitches know me
Magnolia head buster out that wild T.C.
I'ma young nigga
Look at what ya done nigga
You done made me mad

Now I'm goin' get my gun nigga
Betta watch cha tongue nigga
Cuz I'm gettin' dumb nigga
Killed one nigga
Represent where I'm from nigga
See thangs don't cha never do fuck with a man his change or his mamma
You do that you won't drama
Fuck with a big tyma, fo sho you gone see
I'm out cha which one of you boys want me

I'ma keep it real with ya Ya say you the man, I know I'm the man and I'm ready ta deal with cha

I'm prepared for the toe taggin'

Keep my reeboks strapped tight with my gibauds saggin'

Now, I done rocked a couple of Gs and done flipped that two times

I know I'm in a problem and they gonna persuit mine I got bills ta pay I can't be playin' with you jokers These youngsters somethin' else now ya bout ta get promoka

You can't understand how a nigga my age Can hit the streets psyhced up bustin' with the twelve gage

But I don't like ta dream about makin' no cheese In the future wanna see my fuckin' pockets Oded [(over dosed)]

[Chorus 1X]

Visit <u>Juvenile</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.