

## Kardinal Offishall

### "UR Ghetto 2002"

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"You're ghetto!" added before every line starting with 'you know...'

[Kardinal Offishall]

Take it low low low

Yo, yo, yo

You know you ghetto when the money you got is dead wrong

It's royalties from biting Kardinal's song

You know you ghetto when you thinkin you a star

And you're waiting in line at the back for drinks at the bar

You know you ghetto when you try to do a ghetto song of your own down coming out down south

You thought Kardinal wouldn't buss you in your mouf

You know you ghetto when you think you number one with the flow

And you shoutin' out yourself on the radio

You know you ghetto when the polo that you rock

Is on sale at TJ Max from you head to your socks

You know you ghetto when you stuck inside a jail

And them Gators on your feets cost more then your bail

You know you ghetto when you think you represent

But them niggas in the street ain't spendin' a red cent

Ain't tryin' to buy your single, nigga hell no!

If you dubbin' this right now 'stead of buyin' my album

You're

[CHORUS: Kardinal Offishall (Circle crew)]

(You're Ghetto)

Ghetto's what ya are, when ya think you a star

Flossin' on the street in the rental car

(You're Ghetto)

Ghetto's what ya are when ya think that your nice

But the opposite don't look twice

You're G to the H to the E to the T T O

(You're Ghetto)

You're G to the H to the E to the T T O

[Kardinal]

You know you ghetto when your boys push crack

And you buyin' crack from them so you can go smoke  
out back  
You know you ghetto when your moms part of your  
crew  
And your nigga's hanging out to get closer to her too  
You know you ghetto when I don't know who you are but  
nigga I know your name  
Cause I can read it on your chain  
You know you ghetto when ya, rapping along  
And ya can relate to the rhyme I'm spittin' in the song  
You know you ghetto when ya best clothes, is your  
dress clothes  
And dress is Paco jeans and Jelly slippers, namean?  
You know you ghetto when ya askin' for some  
cigarettes  
'Cause you can't afford hash to mix with that weed in  
your stash  
You know you ghetto when you tryin' to get your flirt on  
And that cock blockin' nigga got the same Gucci shirt  
on  
You know you ghetto when you own two cars  
And you need ten from me to buy drinks at the bar

[CHORUS: Kardinal (Circle crew)]

(You're Ghetto)

Ghetto's what ya are when ya think that you're fly  
But the home girls walk right by

(You're Ghetto)

Ghetto's what ya are when ya think ya got clout  
But your hair weave keeps fallin' out

You're G to the H to the E to the T T O

(You're Ghetto)

You're G to the H to the E to the T T O

[Kardinal]

Yo

You know you ghetto when you bring home your boys  
And your auntie's lookin' at your crew like they sex toys  
You know you ghetto when your brothers paid from  
jugglin'

And you driving his Range, talking 'bout nigga we  
strugglin'

You know you ghetto when ya sittin' down in class  
And dang, a cockroach went and crawled out ya book  
bag

You know you ghetto when ya tried to rap like DMX  
And you get your breddren to do you video because  
you can't afford Little X

You know you ghetto when rap is part of your dream  
But you can't stay out past one cause your mom runs  
your street team

You know you ghetto when ya savin' to buy a key  
But your grand pop is still on the corner pushin' that  
weed  
You know you ghetto when you know you not Jamaican  
But your clothes say Tommy Sean John nigga you fakin'  
You know you ghetto when ya like every other brotha  
Rappin' loud, walking down the street tryin' to be  
discovered

[CHORUS: Kardinal (Circle crew)]

(You're Ghetto)

Ghetto's what ya are, when ya think you a star  
Flossin' on the street in the rental car

(You're Ghetto)

Ghetto's what ya are when ya think that your nice  
But the opposite don't look twice

You're G to the H to the E to the T T O

(You're Ghetto)

You're G to the H to the E to the T T O

(You're Ghetto)

[Kardinal Offishall]

Going out, to that home girl

And the house niggas

at the Burlington Coat Factory

...

Know what I'm saying

[laughter]

You're ghetto!

...

And by the way you are biting

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