

King Arut "Ghetto Love"

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Oh yes I love her like...
Want a description? her body's sickenin
I can be her prescription, I can be her physician
Sexual healing, I can be her religion
And now she's kneeling, praying to the ceiling
I bless her as if she sneezed
Must be the weather, I dress her, I am her sleeves
I am her feathers, she's fly,
Flyer than you, flyer than me,
I love her, she loves me too
I love her three times more than her mom
Time will tell that I'm the nigga

Aye Shawty suck my
Dick and I'll bite yo
Pussy pay me fifty bucks
And I'll buy you a cookie no
Charge, no hassle, no pay
Wit it all wit dat pussy monster
In it ghetto love got nun wit dat charge cuz what we
sayin is (ghetto love) is the best kind of love
When she back dat ass up
She goin wit dat (ghetto love)
Or we can stay awake and watch the next day
Clothes are overrated, panties are debated
Einstein... her head is the greatest
Cuz it's (ghetto love) dat nigga
Aint shit you need a refund
Shawty I can give you what ya
Want until I see dat ass
Shake like whooshh, whooshh

I'm a hustler shawty what you thought
I could close my mouth cause I speak from the heart
You could close your ears you gon hear me when you
sleeping
You know that other boy ain't nothing like jeezy I'm
anotha
Mutha I'm better dan da otha
When dat hoe come near me
She better jus go flee cuz shawty I roll like da sea (sea)
And bling like yo key (key) ya askin me what's my name

I jus
Say King

Cash Money Records, where dreams come true when
you lookin for a place to be jus boo Niggas is bitches,
bitches, I think they full of estrogen
And we hold court and take your life for a settlement
This is the King:"Tha Star"
Has been born cuz when ya back dat ass up you gonna
be under
The sun wit dat ghetto love
(yep) I'm a mutha fuckin Cash Money Millionaire
I know that ain't fair, but I don't care
I am a mutha fuckin Cash Money Millionaire, bitch
How dem niggas haterz
And otha muthafuckas
When ya get dat ghetto love
(yep) ya gonna be da fire son

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Cuz it's Dat Ghetto Love...

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