

Leela James "Ghetto"

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She's gettin' ghetto up in here
She's gettin' ghetto up in here
Whoa, whoa, whoa

She be like, one Mississippi, two Mississippi, stop!
Backed up, [Incomprehensible] roll then you drop
Like I said before, he's my man
What part of that conversation don't you understand?
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa
(She's gonna get ghetto up in here)

Boots don't come off, grease up my face, put you in
your place
(She's gonna get ghetto up in here)
I didn't wanna scrap, poppin' all that when ya gotta fall
back now
(She's gonna get ghetto up in here)

Tryin' to be a lady but you keep pushin' me, it's gonna
get pretty
(She's gonna get ghetto up in here)
Leave me alone and go on by the way 'stop blowing up
his cellphone'

When you had him, you mistreated him
Now I found him and I'm feedin' him
And he's happy, there's no drama
So you can save those high notes for the opera

'Cause I ain't givin' him up, I'm lovin' him up
Me and him every night, drinkin' from the same cup
They say you don't know a good thing 'til it's gone
And now he landed in my arms

She be like, one Mississippi two Mississippi stop
Backed up, [Incomprehensible] roll, then you drop
Like I said before, he's my man
What part of that conversation don't you understand?
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa
(She's gonna get ghetto up in here)

Boots don't come' off, grease up my face, put you in

your place
(She's gonna get ghetto up in here)
Didn't want to scrap, poppin' all that when ya gotta fall
back now
(She's gonna get ghetto up in here)

Tryin' to be a lady but you keep pushin' me, it's gonna
get pretty
(She's gonna get ghetto up in here)
Leave me alone and go on by the way 'stop blowing up
his cellphone

Took advantage of his kindness
Didn't appreciate his sweetness
Now I'm present, you're the past
Ain't my fault what y'all had didn't last

'Cause I ain't givin' him up, I'm lovin' him up
Me and him every night, drinkin' from the same cup
They say you don't know a good thing 'til it's gone
And now he landed in my arms

I wanna kill the confusion
(Girl, there ain't no confusion)
I want you to know it's me he's lovin'
(You know it's you I'm lovin', yeah)
I'm even thinking about having his children
So, I think you should find yourself a new boy
'Cause this ship done sailed a long time ago

Have you ever been in a party?
Droppin' your sexy and bottles came flyin' in your
direction?
Turned around saw two kitty cats fightin'?
Tried to play the good Samaritan, now your face is
scratchin'

They gettin' pretty, pretty, they gettin' girly, girly
Someone call security 'bout to be an ally
Stiletto comin' off, white tees commin' off
When the cops shut it down half the party's in my loft

One Mississippi two Mississippi stop
Backed up, [Incomprehensible] roll, then you drop
Like I said before, he's my man
What part of that conversation don't you understand?
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa
(She's gonna get ghetto up in here)

Boots don't come' off, grease up my face, put you in
your place

(She's gonna get ghetto up in here)
Didn't want to scrap, poppin' on the cap when ya gotta
fall back now
(She's gonna get ghetto up in here)

Tryin' to be a lady but you keep pushin' me, it's gonna
get pretty
(She's gonna get ghetto up in here)
Leave me alone and go on by the way, 'stop blowing up
his cellphone'

Ya, listen it's the sound of Leela James with the
Refugees
Uh, uh, don't make me get ghetto
(Trouble in here, leave 'em)
I don't wanna get ghetto, no

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