

**M****"Ghetto Superstar"**

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[Ol' Dirty Bastard]

Man man look at the sky  
All the stars man the stars is beautiful tonight  
Look at em

[Mya]

Ghetto supastar that is what you are  
Comin from afar reachin for the stars  
Run away with me to another place  
We can rely on each other uh huh  
From one corner to another uh huh

[Pras Michel]

Some got hopes and dreams  
We got ways and mean  
The supreme dream team always up with the scheme  
From hub caps to sellin raps, name your theme  
My rise to the top, floatin on this cream  
Who the hell wanna stop me, I hated those who doubt  
A million refugees with unlimited warranties  
Black Ceaser, datin top divas  
Diplomatic legalese, no time for a visa  
I just begun, I'ma shoot them one by one  
Got five sides to me somethin like a pentagon  
Strike with the forces of King Solomon  
Lettin bygone be bygone and so on and so on  
I'ma teach these cats, how to live in the ghetto  
Keepin it retro-spective from the get go  
Lay low, let my mind shine like a halo  
P-p-p-politic with ghetto senators on the d-low

[Mya]

Ghetto supastar, that is what you are  
Comin from afar, reachin for the stars  
Run away with me, to another place  
We can rely on each other, uh huh  
From one corner to another, uh huh

[Ol' Dirty Bastard]

My eyes is sore, bein the senator  
Behind closed doors hittin truths to the seafloor

The rich don't know, ignore, this tug of war  
While the kids are poor open new and better drug  
stores  
So I became hardcore, couldn't take it no more  
I'ma reveal everythin change the law  
I find myself, walkin the streets  
Tryin to find what's really goin on in these streets

[Pras Michel]

Now every dog got his day, needless to say  
When the chief away, that's when them cats wanna play  
I told you, messin around you fools like Cassius Clay  
Stretch my heater make you do a pass de bourree  
Kick your balls like Pele, pick em doin ballet  
Peak like Dante, broader than Broadway  
Get applaud like a madator, cry yellin ole  
Who the hell wanna see me, from B.K. to Cali

[Mya]

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From one corner to another, uh huh

[Pras Michel]

Just when you thought it was safe in a common place  
Showcase your finest is losin fast in the horse race  
Two face, gettin defaced out, like Scarface  
Throw your roll money let me put on my screw face

[Ol' Dirty Bastard]

And I'm paranoid at the things I said  
Wonderin what's the penalty from day to day  
I'm hangin out, partying with girls that never die  
See I was pickin on the small fries, my campaign tellin  
lies  
I was just spreadin my love, didn't know my love  
Was the one holdin the gun and the glove  
But it's all good as long as it's understood  
Let's all together now, in the hood

[Mya]

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[Pras Michel]

All stars

[Mya]

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