

Mya "Ghetto Superstar"

Visit "[Ghetto Superstar](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[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]

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]

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]

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]

All stars

[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

Visit [Mya](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.