## Placebo "Ghetto Love"

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Chorus (2x):

You just don't know what you do to me And I hope you know what you got

Master P:

I remember walking you from school and homies hate me

But I ain't tripping cause I knew one day girl you'd be my lady

Probably have my baby I know it sound crazy
But thugs need love and if you real girl save me
Your loyalty got me a sucker for love
And when I went to jail you sent kisses and hugs
And I could feel your lips through your letters

You said wait for me, 'cause you down with whatever Now I'm out girl and we balling

Mansions, 600 Benzes, Lex Luther, trucks and Ferraries Rolex watches and bracelets

Diamonds on your ears and taking trips in foreign places

Now we be hooked like drugs

But you been there from the beginning, that's why we call it ghetto love

And I hope you know what you got You just don't know what you do to me And I hope you know what you got

Mia X:

My thug love got the weight of the world on his shoulders

So every chance I get I try to grab him and hold him Boo you know I care, I'm gone be there through the toughest of times

Trying not to ever stress ya take the pressure off ya mind

You my kind of nigga ain't nobody else gone do I can't see being in love without you

Beside me, inside me, nothing can divide you and me
That's why them other broads know we gone be
I ain't tripping, although your ass be slipping
sometimes
Running around and creeping but you know just where
to find your true love
Before the fame the big names and the money
I was at the bus stop with you honey
That's why you got me pushing phat ass rides
With a swoll bank account living in a million dollar
house, but don't doubt
If you gotta go back to the projects I won't diss ya
I'm coming right with ya cause I love you thug

Chorus (5x)

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