

Pras Michel**"Ghetto Supastar (feat. Mya and Ol")**

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[Ol' Dirty Bastard]

Man, look at the sky

All the stars man, the stars is beautiful tonight

Look at 'em

[Mya]

Ghetto superstar, that is what you are

Coming' from afar, reaching' 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 selling' raps, name your theme

My rise to the top, floating' on this cream

Who than hell want to stop me, I hated those who doubt
me

A million refugees with unlimited warranties

Black Caesar, dating' top divas

Diplomatic legalese, no time for a visa

I just begun, I'm shoot them one by one

Got five sides to me something' like a pentagon

Strike with the forces of King Solomon

Letting' bygone be bygone and so on and so on

I'm teach these cats, how to live in the ghetto

Keeping' it retro-specie from the get go

Lay low; let my mind shine like a halo

P-p-politic with ghetto senators on the d-low

[Mya]

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Coming' from afar, reaching' for the stars

Run away with me, to another place

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From one corner to another, uh huh

[Ol' Dirty Bastard]

One, two, and it don't stop yo

My eyes is sore, been' the senator
Behind closed doors hitting' 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'm reveal everything' change the law
I find myself, walking' the streets
Trying' to find what's really going' on in these streets

[Pras Michel]

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

[Mya]

Ghetto superstar, that is what you are
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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 you're finest is losing fast in the horse race
Two face, getting' defaced out, like Scar face
Throw your roll money let me put on my screw face

[Ol' Dirty Bastard]

And I'm paranoid at the things I say
Wondering' what's the penalty from day to day
I'm hanging' out, partying with girls that never die
See I was picking' on the small fries, my campaign
telling lies
I was just spreading' my love didn't know my love
Was the one holding' 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 superstar, that is what you are
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[Pras Michel]
All stars

[Mya]
Ghetto superstar, that is what you are
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