Pras Michel "Ghetto Superstar"

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[ODB]

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

Chorus: Mya

Ghetto superstar, 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]

Uh, yeah, yo, yo Some got, hopes and dreams, we got, ways and means

The surpreme dream team, always up with the schemes

From hubcaps 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 me

A million ReFugees with unlimited warranties
Black Ceasar, dating top skeezers
Diplomatic legalese, no time for a Visa
They 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 bygones be bygones, and so on, and so on
I'ma teach this cat, 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-Politic with ghetto senators on the deelow

Chorus

[OI' Dirty Bastard]
One two, and you don't stop, yo
My eyes is sore, bein a senator
Behind closed doors hittin truth to the seafloor

The rich go North ignore, the 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 EVERYTHING, change the law I find myself, walkin the streets
Tryin to find what's really goin on in the streets

[Pras]

Yea, yo, yo, yo

Now every dog got his day, needless to say
When the chief away that's when them cats want to play
I told you, mess around you fools like Cassius Clay
Stretch my heater make you do a pas de bourree
Kick your balls like Pele, pick em doin ballet
Peak like Dante, broader than Broadway
Get applause like a matador, cry yellin !Ole!
Who the hell wanna save me, from B.K., to Cali
Come on

Chorus

[Pras]

Yeah... yo, yeah

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

[Ol' Dirty Bastard]

Well I'm paranoid at the things I said Wonderin what's the penalty from day to day, I'm hangin out

Chorus

[Pras]

Uh-huh uh-huh uh-huh Yeah All Stars, yeah yeah yeah

Chorus

[ODB]

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