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The-Dream "Ghetto"

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[Intro]

Rolly on my arm, let me get my swagga back Jesus on my charm, Amen to that Laid back in the Maybach 57 or 62 Floating down the coast in the helicopter Shawty, that's what I do, I'm gettin stacks of this on accident My daughter's 5, what's that mean? My daughter's daughter is already rich I'm gettin' evolved, quit playing simp I'm simply pimping record labels, nigga look at my limp

[The Dream]

She says she m-m-m-issed riding it I say I m-m-miss her on me, holdin it down I certainly m-m-miss how she grind's it And she says she m-m-miss havin' me around She all up on me singin' my songs And it feel like I'm f-ckin' my fan And screamin' "dont let go! Baby you already know" Climaxing, hold my hand, she runnin it back, workin it Like you don't understand

(Mr,(yeah) she sayin'(yeah), she singin'(yeah))

She wants that old thing back That ride it like up on it That "get up in the morning and put it on me" She's so horny, she wants that old thing back That "mm-hmm, gimme some" Rocket ship, that rocket ship Don't stop until I'm done

[Hook]

She wants that ghetto, ghetto and I got that ghetto Ghetto, ghetto and I got that ghetto Ghetto, ghetto and I got that ghetto She want that Ghetto, she need that ghetto That Ghetto, ghetto and I got that ghetto Ghetto, ghetto, she want that ghetto She need that ghetto, she want that ghetto Ghetto, ghetto, that mm-hmm ghetto

[The Dream]

She said "Dream do it to me like this

Why can't you do it to me like that?"

For the last 48 months, you can't front I put that ass on the map

See I created this sound, yes sir I shut it down

There's only one number 1

These other niggas are my sons

And you can never be be like me, you can never do it do it like me

Ain't none of these niggas seeing me

Ain't none of these niggas repeating me

Ain't none of these niggas defeating me

Unless you get me to murk myself..

I just murk myself

She wants that old thing back

That ride it like up on it

That "get up in the morning and put it on me"

She's so horny, she wants that old thing back

That "mm-hmm, gimme some"

Rocket ship, that rocket ship don't stop til I'm done

[Hook]

[Verse 2 - Big Sean]

(I got that all them bad b*tches wanna watch that B.I.G. Do It)

Real niggas on the wishlist, used to blow me off

Now she tryna blow me kisses

Walk in to the room, tell me how couldn't I miss it?

Girl, you working like you need assistance, tipping

Girl you workin like you need a pension

Bend that thang over, let a nigga get a pinch it

Rich nigga shit: I could put you on a boat

Popping champagne, now you look like its Big Pimpin

I work all day, f-ck all night, finna make you cuss all night

"Shit f-ck damn!" lemme know I do it right

P-ssy so good I'mma have to do it twice

Bend over let a real nigga taste that

F-ck around, need a placemat

See my call log, a nigga has to erase that

Send me a text, smiley face chat saying:

Dream: (she want that old thing back)

Big Sean: (she want that B.I.G. whoa there, Dream!)

Wanna show you how much I appreciate you

Wanna show you how much I'm dedicated to you Wanna show you how much I will forever be true Wanna show you how much have a nigga feeling good Wanna show you how much how much you're understood

Wanna show you how much I value what you say
Not only are you loyal, you're patient with me, baby
Wanna show you how much I care about your heart
Wanna show you how much I don't like being apart
Wanna show you, show you, show you til you're hearing
me

Keep it how it is so we can never say how it used to be.

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