

Three 6 Mafia "Ghetto Chick"

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I love a ghetto ass chick, break down bricks for me
If I would let her she would count up these G's for me
It's going down like I knew it would
We gon' keep on makin' money 'cause this honey is
good

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I need a down ass chick, that'll roll wit the clique
For the dope sale, bank robbin', cock it back and buck
up on a bitch
Kidnap vamp, leave a busta body in a ditch
Take the charge for you, always drinkin' liquor
Stayin' lit, when we in the bed, baby girl can ride
Like a champ, give a playa head, lickin' on my thang
Like a stamp, if I had that I wouldnt trade anything
For her she my main gal, main dog, that's my main
whore

Now I can't say that I love her, but I got some love for
her
She showed me, she was 'bout a haul before I really
knowed her
I schooled her 'bout them glocks, I schooled her 'bout
them rocks
I told her how to hold a spot when I was off the block
She kept it hot, as soon as I stepped in the house
She had my money spot
Plus a dro blunt rolled up with a syrup lollipop
The hood tried to holla everyday but it ain't nothin'
She down with the King but I still love a ghetto ass chick

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This one here for the old lady but not dissin' this time
This for when you took the charge when I committed the
crime
I was out there super high playin' mister crash dummy
You put up all my money, didn't take nothing from me
Always found your boy a lawyer when I caught me a
case
Paid all my fines and kept up with my court dates
And even though I gave you hell with these other lil'
broads
You always came and made my bail when I broke the
law

The only one that's reliable, the one that's dependable
Keep you by my side these other fools is suspendable
I ain't forgot when I was out there hurtin' for some cash
You never mind takin' your last, on out the stash
Always tried to give me the last up out your purse
Always tried to get my ass to go on and go to church
I couldn't pay you back even if I had to
Hard on these fools but I'll never be to hard on you

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Do you hear me

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