Mystikal "Ghetto Fabolous"

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[Mystikal]
Since I'm so fucking bad
give me mine
get yours
ooooh...

[Verse 1] I woke up this morning rocked up humping on the matress hard like I was fuckin I realized I was dreaming then I got up I hit the Vick's inhaler 'cuz my nose was stuffed up from the bed to the floor to the bathroom to the sink from the mirror to the toilet took a piss then shook the shank oops, dont look know I think I sprinkled when I tinkled so, I dip in the sides there be a sweeter by the seater cocoa powder, bubble-bath, and rubbing alcohol for 5 fuckin cent that you could buy at the mall I'm a long distance super-power, pussy-magnet I was born in the ghetto, made by the ghetto so fabulous!

[Chorus]
[Charlie Wilson]
ghetto fabulous - living like this
I'm so happy, yeah!
'cuz I'm ghetto fabulous (repeat)

[Snoop Dogg] (enters over repeat, speaking)

Yeah I feel what you're saying, Dog but, uhh, you could let these fools know how hard it is when a nigga ghetto fabulous, know what I'm saying? let's kick that shit!

[Mystikal]

[Verse 2]

it's like a big rush with no time niggas be like "whyyyyy" kids be like "let me get your autograph" bitches be like "ahhhh!" ever since I said "here I go" braids or not y'all they know me wherever I go I'm real private the windows tinted, doors locked the damn crowd you make a scene "ain't you Mystikal?" "no, I'm not." lie to a diehard fan with a straight face and let the hour long picture signing session take place sign, hey, baby, how you doing? what's your name? stay real, stay sweet stay sexy, stay the same and never forget I'm never going to change I'm loving what I'm doing and you can put that on your game I got my piece of pie and my piece of mind fool, I'm a piece of coal don't call me, people, let me shine I know you see me on t.v. with Snoop, Fiend, Mia, C, Silkk, Serv, and Petey nigga we frontin' these street-ies but livin' like this ain't easy it's fabulous! I'm so fucking bad

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

see, that's a cutie with her big booty and her big body her and her big fine potnahs take their ??? and take their vitamins be ordering drinks all down at the bar we don't got to buy just work that halter top and work them tight bell bottoms ohhh, you acting funny and trying to holler she project Tyra Banks the neighborhood super-model she shaped like a coke bottle hair whipping smelling good finger nails and her toes polished

she did it how she lived
'cuz she got to have it
first got them fucking kids
by the baby's daddy
her ass ain't never what she should have been
go ahead on and act bad, I'll see ya when I get a hit
see, she was so fucking bad

[Chorus] (repeat)

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