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The Penguins "The Ghetto"

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Scarface:

I dedicate this to my world doug strugglers I hope metafy you with peace and all hustling I'm busting, for ya'll niggas Cause your my niggas on tha realer beground these streets for stacking peeler For the dealers, save back on your teams and underrestamate with these who do you get the paper and then get of the street ya'll remember, you'll never give the money and the dope to me cause i wont give a shee to a nigga starvin so we can fluss and blow weed hangin' with the warden how many niggas on the quad who don't giva a fuck Survivin struggls hiting licks out the hippieclub I'm just a homie out the hood who did something so why are you fronting i'm in for ten years and i'll still wanted you heard me homie! or do you try to tell it to the dumdums they call you niggas and niggas try steel were they come from i bring the front to all my homies out riding help a homie get on his feet, and we'll all riding sange, and fange in this game, but it's true be sure that you'll respecting the power, and that's you never forget the neighbourhood were it started the ghette south eight is my hood and my hearts with the...

Chorus:
Ghetto,
Ghetto.
I can't get out of here
ghetto
nigga
ghetto
i can't get out of here

Willie D:

I represent the southeast, of southeast

millenium muthafucka and kay-doo were ya at (one time) bring tha rockas cause muthafuckas being talkin' for so long but now i'm down with the innerface clik and it's on give a fuck were you're from nigga and kay-doo always represtentin that nigga is a fact i've lived in it now look at me, ya'll can't steel rabbit for all ya'll niggas talking that shit, i'm still strapping Will i strapp ya? Niggas with all that hot capit niggas packin' in fake and it ain't happning will you think we're smacking that yellow road is steady packing the home of the ghetto slangin and car jacking nigga, i ain't acting i was brought up in this bitch from the O.P's and all down to the eastwike even flat joe's and even the lingwood is all hood for the Christ your all driving is all hood The ghetto

Chorus:

Ghetto

Ghetto

i can't get out of here

Ice Cube:

I got give it up to my ghetto niggas in the ghetto, bitch, looking forthem ghetto licks geting ghetto rich knowing that the steam in the book flip the gang quick to get my telephone turned on in my mama's this ghetto slang is some shit thatcan beat collage, you ain't fucking with this hustla with street knolledge 9 to 5 still fliping twenties on the side try to get by the feints i'm making dollars out of fifty cents got the big body benz, with the wheels on it a celuarphone with no bills on it get your ass on this, got to fill on, still want it baby, leen on it, and i can put the kill on it you gotot strap a nigga lie like a singer puting your baby to sleep and turn of your ring and you can catch me on banewick looking sick in a six and some schweiz on my wrist

now picture this you got to blow, cause to many niggas out for mr. Jackson's dope ya'll niggas got to go, to the ghetto

Chorus:
Ghetto,
Ghetto.
I can't get out of here

ghetto nigga ghetto

i can't get out of here

Willie D

Deathwall is the site when the mic be light

as twice as shipp advice to my homies who write me in te pine

Now the sale is hell but kids keep sending me mail with their laberty bell, so i can tell you about the half and who got cow for riches, and sending bithces, i'm making bitches

I remember when i just to get beat with extensioncars and we slanged by to see were my house was started stealing out of my mama's perce now that she's gone she lives thrue my songs

sne lives thrue my songs

and it sure hurts

i couldn't have treated her worse then in the ghetto and turn our womens into wideows sick to see my homie that i ain't with, trade with, payed with, laughed with

dead in a casket.

to my pumps we can reach the top
but you got a chance to get of the pop
if you see your chance baby take it
i was the last mothafucka in the world who thoiught i
would make it
but look at me now, a six on the beach in greeze

check from the muthafucka stretts of the ghetto

Chorus:

Ghetto.

Ghetto.

I can't get out of here

ghetto

nigga

ghetto

i can't get out of here

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