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Die Gerd Show "U R Ghetto"

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[Intro] (Girl and guy talking)

Ayyo, whassup girl?

What's with this dress shirt and jogger pants?

Whatever

How you gonna be wearing them open toed shoes and white socks?

Whatever nigga

You still got coupons from White Castle

Whatever

You're so ghetto, your probably a valued customer at

White Castle

Nigga, you so ghetto you still rockin a cameo

Whatever, you're so ghetto

you still got them MC Lyte earring for 1987

Whatever nigga

You're so ghetto you gotta taxi search for a limo again

Whatever

You're so ghetto

your family car says hard as hell in silver on the side

[Kardinal]

Check, yo

You know you ghetto when the money you got Is a whole lot of ones stacked up to make a knot You know you ghetto when you thinkin your a star And your waiting at the back for drinks at the bar You know you ghetto when think your number one with the flow

And you shoutin out yourself on the radio You know you ghetto when the polo that you rock Says Fruit Of The Loom on the label and on the top, nigga

You know you ghetto when you stuck inside a jail Them Jordans on your feet costed more then your bail You know you ghetto when you going on the creep And your girl gotta wait for her children to fall asleep You know you ghetto when you think you represent But them niggas on your block aint spendin a red cent Aint tryin to buy your album (nigga hell no!) If you dubbin this right now 'stead of buyin the single your...

(You're Ghetto)

Ghetto's what ya are

When ya think you a star

Flossin on the street in the rental car

(You're Ghetto)

Ghetto's what ya are when ya think that your nice

But the opposite dont look twice

(You're Ghetto)

You're G to the H to the E to the T T O

(You're Ghetto)

You're G to the H to the E to the T T O

(You're Ghetto)

[Kardinal]

Yeah, check it, yeah

You know you ghetto when your boys push crack

And you buyin crack from them so you can go smoke out back

You know you ghetto when your moms part of your crew

And your grandmom is only 5 years older then you You know you ghetto when I dont know who you are but

nigga I know yo name

Cause I can read it on your chain

You know you ghetto when ya, signin along

And ya can relate to the rhyme I'm spittin in the song

You know you ghetto when ya best clothes, is your dress clothes

And your dress is blue jeans and chineese slippers, namean?

You know you ghetto when ya askin for cigarettes cause you cant afford hash

Mixed with that weed in your stash

You know you ghetto when you tryin to get your flirt on

And that cop blockin nigga has got the same damn shirt on

You know you ghetto when you own two cars

And you need ten for me to buy drinks at the bar

(You're Ghetto)

Ghetto's what ya are when ya think that your fly

But the homegirls walk right by

(You're Ghetto)

Ghetto's what ya are when ya think ya got clout

But your hair weave keeps fallin out

(You're Ghetto)

You're G to the H to the E to the T T O

(You're Ghetto)

You're G to the H to the E to the T T O

[Kardinal]

You check it.

You know you ghetto when you bring home your boys And your moms lookin at your crew like they sex toys You know you ghetto when your brothers paid for jugglin

Need a (?) beam were talkin bout nigga we strugglin You know you ghetto when ya sittin down in class And dang, a cock roach went and crawled out ya bookbag

You know you ghetto when ya tried to sound like Lil Kim And you went out soundin like Foxy

Oh wait a minute thats the same thing

You know you ghetto when rap is part of your dream But you cant stay out past 1 cause your mom runs your street team

You know you ghetto when ya savin to buy a key
But your gradpop still on the corner pushin that weed
You know you ghetto when you know you not Jamaican
But your clothes say Tommy Hilfiger nigga you fakin
You know you ghetto when ya like every other brotha
Rappin loud, barkin down the street tryin to be the
struggler

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Ghetto's what ya are
When ya think you a star
Flossin on the street in the rental car
(You're Ghetto)
Ghetto's what ya are when ya think that your nice
But the opposite dont look twice
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(You're Ghetto)
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