

## **Rickie Lee Jones**

# **"Ghetto of my mind"**

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Oh, please baby  
You know I like you

Savin' all my money all week long  
So I can go out drivin' with you  
Down on Hollywood Boulevard  
On Friday night, dressed right

I don't take no trouble smoke at the wall  
But I still have that leopard-skin hat  
That you gave me way back  
Before it was cool and they took it to school

Here in the ghetto  
The ghetto of my mind  
Y aqui, the ghetto  
The ghetto of my mind

Hey today we wild it up, wild it up  
Yeah we wild it up, wild it up  
Today we wild it up, wild it up  
C'mon baby we wild it up, wild it up  
Wild it up, wild it up

I like to dance with my rooner  
'Cuz when we dance it feels like  
We are who we're meant to be  
He puts his arms around me  
And I put my arms around him  
Ooh, I feel satisfied and free

One night I tied my bandanna around his wrist  
And we started to sway and it felt so good  
He said, "Looky here Mama, looky here  
I think I better just see you safely out of the  
neighborhood"  
That is to say

The ghetto  
The ghetto of your mind  
Y aqui, the ghetto  
The ghetto of my mind

You know we wild it up, wild it up  
Wild it up, wild it up  
Wild it up, wild it up  
Wild it up, wild it up

Oh, we wild it up, wild it up  
Oh, wild it up, wild it up  
Oh, wild it up, wild it up  
Wild it up, wild it up

Outside my window the noise is all I've got  
There are no stars in the sky  
Just the sirens and queens  
Breakin' glass down in the parkin' lot  
Yeah, that's the world where I live

Sometimes I wonder, oh, how can I go on everyday  
But I know that the world you make inside your head  
That's the one you see around, that's what I said  
Yeah, but the one you see is the one that you make

Inside of the ghetto  
The ghetto of your mind  
Y aqui, the ghetto  
The ghetto of my mind

Hey c'mon now  
We wild it up, wild it up  
We wild it up, wild it up  
Hey, we wild it up, wild it up

Oh, we wild it up, wild it up  
Oh, we wild it up, wild it up  
Oh, we wild it up, wild it up  
Oh, we wild, wild

Oh, we wild, wild  
Wild it, wild it  
Oh, we wild it, wild it  
Oh, we wild it, wild it  
Wild it up

The ghetto of my mind  
It's the way I feel the ghetto  
In the ghetto of my mind  
The ghetto

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