

RZA**"GhettoMusick"**

Visit "[GhettoMusick](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Whoo (Whoo)

Tie me up, don't tie me down

Cut me up, don't let me down

Find, find a way

Find a way to get out, wit out, hit out

You dig in, dig out, you get out

Ghettomusick, ghettomusick

Find a way to get in, to fit in the ghetto

You get out, wit out a dime

Ghettomusick, ghettomusick

Climbing out this hole (climbin' out this hole)

With a frown on my face

In the place to be, (in the place to be) and not to be at
the same time

G-h-e-t-t-o-m-u-s-i-c-k stay down

O-u-t-k-a-s-t (oooh yeah) just know that we won't play
round

If feet don't stank like they stank then they can't
swallow dat down

Your battleship is sunk, I wish grandma could see us

Find a way to get out, wit out, hit out

You dig in, dig out, you get out

Ghettomusick, ghettomusick

Find a way to get in, the fit in the ghetto

You get out, wit out a dime

Ghettomusick, ghettomusick

I just want you to know, how I feel

Feeling good, feeling great

Feeling great, feeling good, how are you?

I just want you to know, how I feel

Feeling good feeling great

Feeling great, feeling good, how are you?

Hot tub add to the bony of tony

As my grandmama ettamay here and she show me

How to be the smooth operator, dominator in the state
of Georgia

Hip hops there to destroy ya

Leave a mother fucker open like a foyer

He from the dirt now here come the paranoia

Although you couldn't have jacked the disrespect
The technique, sweat meet, wipe off the sweat
Fight off the shit and flush the waste down
The pipes of my life flow deep into the ground
Why my purpose on the surface of this earth is
Plan it, standards, trust and the purpose
Campaign in vein for the same lame fame, people
obtain, you ought to be detained
By the hip hop sheriff, locked up
no possibility of getting out cause the shit you make is
killing me and my ears, and my peers
I hear the end is near, no fear
we disappear, then reappear again in a fresh new light
I hope its peaceful and cloudy cause if its not we gotta
fight like, fight like

G-h-e-t-t-o-m-u-s-i-c-k stay down
O-u-t-k-a-s-t just know that we won't play round
If feet don't stank like they stank then they can't
swallow dat down
Your battleship is sunk, I wish grandma could see us
Find a way to get out, wit out, hit out
You dig in, dig out, you get out
Ghettomusick, ghettomusick
Find a way to get in, the fit in the ghetto
You get out, wit out a dime
Ghettomusick, ghettomusick
I just want you to know, how I feel
Feeling good, feeling great
Feeling great, feeling good, how are you?
I just want you to know, how I feel
Feeling good feeling great
Feeling great, feeling good, how are you?

BREAK

Visit [RZA](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.