

B**"Ghetto Smile"**

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Featuring Daryl Hall]

A young hog in the hood playin' chase

Smile on his face

Havin' fun 'cuz it ain't nothin' like this place

And you don't wanna race

Fool I got the new ones on

And we can run from the corner to the Newman's home

And after that we goin' go raid the plum tree

And stick ball down where those bos be

Mom's got the door open bumpin' Marvin Gaye

Let's get it on all day everyday

At night I pray

Lord just let me make it

And if I die before I wake then my soul you take it

Never fake it

My older brother taught me game

And sometimes even let the young soldier hang

As a loc

My only duty was to soak

And pass it on to my comrads and closest folks

All friends I knew about it as a child

I stood proud have you ever seen a ghetto smile?
I'm at the junior high actin bad at the dance
The slow jam got me with a woody in my pants
And my baby with me
Her Momma used to babysit me
And back then she was just plain old pretty
But nowadays it seems that she done grown
Jeans fitting and her perm gotta hella long
Would I be wrong if I whisper and take her down
And maybe play housesitter with her like the Pound
It's goin' down about now in the Northern Bay
The OG's put it down and make they pay
Flip a 6-8 'stang with the blew out braids
The only homey in the hood ridin' on thangs
And as I peep it thangs have got a little deeper
And everybody and their Momma done bought a beeper
And then they post on the lake gettin' loose and wild
You know the scene it's the ghetto smile
At 18 I graduated and now I'm grown
About time for the dog to get his own bone
I left home got a condo out on Quailridge
And like a king is how this young playa live
Swimmin' parties in the pool with my dope to roll
Wasn't trippin' off nathin' we was all folks
Hillside in the house and we gettin' perved

Freestylin' gettin' on my neighbor's nerves

I love the hood so everyday I'm back to visit

And swoop the young so that they can come through
and kick it

And peep the game just as I did as a kid

And watch the savage get his cabbage and place his
bid

And even though we fight we still remain game tight

Handle business and always open for forgiveness

It ain't nothin' like a homey you ain't seen in awhile

So when you meet him greet him with that ghetto smile

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