

## Settle

### "Ghetto Life"

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[chorus x2]

how do I survive each day  
livin ghetto life  
twist me up a fat ass J  
and livin indo high

[C Knight]

can I keep my freedom  
at least give me that  
for any other come I had to use a fuckin strap  
to get what I want in the ghetto  
and please, gutter for the drive-by  
sucka motherfuckers fly by  
but why try, to test this three five seven  
I know you wouldn't have catch me and my homies  
chillin  
in front of the shack  
see, but I'z be the motherfuckin mack  
tryna check a stack  
I gots a gap to watch my back  
and since I'm crazy  
that just mean no niggaz won't be fade me  
commin from a wicked city  
Long Beach, where everything gets shitty (you know it)  
and ain't that a pity  
if you down on your luck  
nobody's gon give a fuck  
that's why I'mma always bring my ghetto life,  
my ghetto thing, my ghetto swing  
if it's lit take a hit and it's on

[chorus x2]

how do I survive each day  
livin ghetto life  
twist me up a fat ass J  
and livin indo high

[Bo Roc]

life in the ghetto  
far from little China  
it's a place where the police is always down to find ya

cuz everybody in the momma snitches  
brothers and niggaz, and sisters that's called bitches  
damn! the same people that holler out "peace, brotha"  
will try to catch with the draws so they can fuck ya  
black folks in the ghetto straight fuckin up  
and the whites on the outside bustin up  
time to bust a cap in the chevrelo  
whether you'z a nigga, a nigga, a negro  
if you're not a sollution you'z a problem  
nine double one ain't be the only way to solve 'em  
cuz it's oughter to cheese them crackers  
first you pimps gotta work with the jackers  
and both of y'all must work with the gangs and dope-  
dealers  
cuz they'z the main motherfuckers killers  
untill then the ounces from the white devil  
and what's left for the blacks  
life in the ghetto (in the ghetto)  
if it's lit take a hit and it's on

[2 Scoops]

now all through high school I relied on drug-smugglin  
cuz I was broke, a nigga was straight strugglin  
not knowin where my next dollars comin from  
but I got a gun there's the double up I'mma jack one  
how I'mma let the fool be up when I'm on the bottom  
anytime you broke a lot of friends you ain't got 'em  
to be a young man you got to be ready  
cuz in my house there was no fuckin daddy  
in the home, I roam with the homies from the block  
experiencing, puberty, clockin do' and passin glocks  
I remember at the party the ho's didn't like me  
cuz when the party was over I rolled out on my Nike's  
when times get rough and tough  
I'm gon grab that bud and take a superpuff  
indo high, I replied on the bud for the pain  
and stayin leveled to the ground and true to the game  
you can't jump on my escalator if you ain't need it  
I'd rather pull a lick and stay weeded  
?? into the alley  
smooth but fast now I'm headed to the shack  
to count yo cash  
if it's lit take a hit and it's on

[C] and it's on

[B] and it's on

[2] and it's on

[C] and it's on

[B] and it's on

[2] and it's on

[all] and it's on!

[chorus x4]  
how do I survive each day  
livin ghetto life  
twist me up a fat ass J  
and livin indo high

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