

# Flesh-N-Bone F/ Reverend Run "Ghetto D"

Visit "Ghetto D" on MotoLyrics.com

(\*water bubbling\*) (\*voice in background repeating "make crack like this"\*)

## [Master P]

Imagine substitutin crack for music
I mean dope tapes, this is how we would make it
(There it is right there)
For all you players, hustlers, ballers and even you
smokers

("Ma ma ma ma make crack like this")

# [Master P]

Ghetto Dope, No Limit Records
("Ma ma ma make crack like this")
Part of the Tobacco, Firearms, and Freedom of Speech
Committee
Thank you dope fiends for your support, ha ha

#### [C-Murder]

Let me give a shotout to the D Boys (drug dealerss)
Neighborhood dope man, I mean real niggas
that'll make a dollar out of fifteen cents
Ain't got a dime, but I rides and pay the rent
Professional crackslanger I serve fiends
I once went to jail for having rocks up in my jeans
But nowadays I be too smart for the task
C-Murder been known to keep the rocks up in the skillet
man

Waitin on a kilo they eight I'm straight you dig What you need ten, ain't no fuckin order too big And makin crack like this is the song You won't be getting yo money if yo shit ain't cooked long

Overcook yo' dope it might come out brown
Them fiends gonna run yo ass clean outta town
But fuck that I'm bout to put my soldiers in the game
And tell ya how to make crack from cocaine
One - look for the nigga wit the whitest snow
Two - no buying from no nigga that you don't know

Make yo way to the kitchen where the stove be You get the baking soda I got yo D
Get the triple beam and measure out yo dope
Mix one gram of soda every seven grams of coke
An shake it up until it get harder
Then sit the tube in some ready made cold water
Twist the bitch like a knot while it's still hot
And watch that shit while it can rise to the fuckin top
Now ya cocaine powder is crack
Nigga I hopes you strapped cause you might get
jacked

[Chorus: repeat all 4X] Ghett Ghett Ghett Dope Ma Ma Ma Ma Make Crack like this Ghett Ghetto Dope

[Silkk the Shocker]
My phone rang I picked it up
(Need some weight)
What you need
(Silkk bout a coupla K)
I had it all into powder but it ain't no thang
Gimme a coupla hours I have it all in a cake
Trust nobody got my gun and went an smacked Kane
and Abel

You probably catch me choppin ki's choppin ki's up on my mom's table

I got a big order for some coke

I called some hoes up

I want ya'll but naked while you cookin up my dope

I told ya'll we some Tru G's

See me and P and C

??? with uzi's

Choppin up two ki's

Baby twenty-four oz's a piece

Cause see if it ain't about money

Then it ain't about me

Hella mail from sales

Hella yeah for scales

Come up short

My money jumpin yo ass like bail

First of all you gotta have nuts

Don't give a fuck

Cause when I bust niggas guts

They know if it miss it ain't by much

Thinkin short like I'm only seventeen

A coupla dope fiends

Some oz's

A triple beam

And then playa hit yo block

And tell a bitch nigga to raise up off the spot

That's why I acts like this But I rides rims, them gold D's (Ma Ma Make Crack like this)

I made crack like this

# [Chorus]

[Master P]

Nigga Nigga never let a nigga front you no dizos Start from the ground, work yo way up to a kilo Get some killers on yo team, keep one up in the chamber

For the jackas and the dope fiends

Fools come short get rowdy

Kick down doors, show motherfuckers that ya bout it bout it

Break ki's down to oz's

Never buy any dope without weighin it on the triple beam

Fuck soda use V-12

Keep a stash for the tryin to take other niggas clientele Check the man made junk for residue

Cause every fiend you miss want three or two

- 1. Never talk on the phone in ya house
- 2. Never slang dope out ya baby momma's house
- 3. Never fuck with snitches

Cause niggas that talk to the police is bitches

4. Keep a low key

And if you movin weight treat yo'self to an uzi

The first hit for free (damn)

But the next time you see me

You betta have twenty G

5. Never pay

Pimp hoes for the pussy

That's the 'Merican way

Clean up ya dirty money to good money

Cause legal money last longer than drug money

## [Chorus]

Visit Flesh-N-Bone F/ Reverend Run page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.