

Ghetto

DJ Mustard

(Mustard on the beat, ho)

Kick pimpin' on a bitch like
Call me fresh out the shower when you on FaceTime
Peace signs to my dogs on the nosebleed, game on
You can't act like you don't know me (Don't know me)
On Monday, I'm ghetto, Tuesday, I'm ghetto (Yeah)
Wednesday, I'm rich and Thursday, I'm ghetto (Slatt)
You can take my body, but my soul in the ghetto (Yeah)
And I'll never settle, 'cause I'm out the ghetto
On Friday, I'm ghetto, on Saturday, I'm ghetto (Yeah)
On Sunday, I'm blessed and back to the ghetto
So take my body, but my soul in the ghetto
No, I never settled 'cause I'm out the ghetto (Yeah, SEX)

Rose-gold Patek Philippe, fuck my dandruff (Yeah)
I just helped my partner mama beat cancer (On God)
In the hood, throw a proper 'paganza ('Ganza)
I ditch this bitch to you, I got my bands up (Skrtrt)
I seen mans on the 'Gram with a dancer (Dancer)
I just had her (Uh-huh), I just splashed her (Splash)
I just told 'em bring bands, all cash here (All cash)
I had three Lamborghinis just the last year (Skrtrt, skrtrt)
I get ghetto when the time come
I'm a vessel to my damn son
Buy a castle, I'm in the sun (Woah)
Gucci slippers, I'll never run

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I just paid rent for my doggy mama
I heard what happened to Haiti, I sent 'em body armour
Carried my brother to his grave, it had my stomach turnin'
The water boys in Atlanta, I gave 'em a hundred hundred (Let's get it)
You can never call me bougie, you would lose me (Bougie)
You said, "Fuck 'em," then love 'em, man, that shit confusin' (Confusin')
Pendin' cases, I tried to visit, you know they still refusin' (Yeah)
Gettin' hit on as a child, my uncle used to abuse me
I'm from the ghetto where you see a link, spend the rent
Judge gave him nine years, we call him 50 Cent
Niggas brag on lawyer money they ain't never sent
I got her nine Birkin bags, she on number ten

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I just want everybody to have that same feelin'
I put people on so they can put people on
I don't put 'em on for them to get money
I don't put you on to, to make you a millionaire, I put you on so you can put
somebody else on
Nigga, you gotta show somebody, you gotta teach what's taught
Show somebody else how to do it
If God give me enough, God gave me more than enough money to take care me and
my kids
I got enough money to, to provide for them 'til they die
Put them in college, put them through college
I feel like the more I get, I feel like
He givin' it to me for a reason, He givin' it to me so, 'cause it's like, aight
Your whole family, everybody shit taken care of now, it's like
Do this for him, do this for him, do this for him
Some people forget it, but you know, I'm one of them ones that try to stay true,
man, stay pure

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You can take my body, but my soul in the ghetto (Soul in the ghetto)
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No, I never settled 'cause I'm out the ghetto (Yeah, yeah, yeah)