

Wake Up

Ghetts

If you don't like Ghetto, it's alright
Just know I buss metal in war times
I never talk loosely, this ain't a movie
You seem them [?]
You see the nine with two beams where line meets
You've been described as a snitch
And would you be surprised if I switched?
We use guns and loose tongues
Get left with two lungs
With holes, I needed new ones
And you won't live, pussy
I don't need a motive for what I've been involved in
Just don't think it's a joke ting, it's not
Because we pack nines and roll deep
Long gone with the days with black eyes and nose bleeds
Fuck swinging with fists
Now I'm kicking the doors, I'm bringing the sticks
For the niggas that are singing to pigs
Whether you do moves, or move through
Just move clued
Because two two feds know you
And who's who
And true, I've been jail
I tried not to move loose like I used to
Loose forward, get moved to
Never naked, never move nude
Even if I got a.22, that's you through