

# Ghetto

Gucci Mane

Holiday season

Ha ha

Huh?

Ok G

Put your motherfucking hands in the air you ghetto nigger

Oh it's holiday season nigger

Wanna see me you can find me on the block where them boys don't play

I'll be ghetto

Put your put your put your hood up in the sky like a rap way stay

I'll be ghetto

My ride is a chariot

My bitch is a Francis

I live in the ghetto

Feel like it's a mansion

Think I was in prison

our chances

I'm on a mission of madness

It's like ghetto in Kansas

Ghetto, Nebraska

Ghetto, Alaska

Ghetto, East Africa

Ghetto, Australia

Lock up a mayor to loop a fair

Gucci I'm from the ghettos of

Ghetto

Wanna see me you can find me on the block where them boys don't play

I'll be ghetto

Put your put your put your hood up in the sky like a rap way stay

I'll be ghetto

Yea I'll be ghetto

Yea I'll be ghetto

Yea I'll be ghetto

Yea I'm from the ghetto

I'm from the ghetto

Nigger I'm so ghetto

I'll be the ghetto

Ghetto

Huh remember with my family

They move Money in my IT

No food in pantry

Sometimes we ass it

Like acid Bassett

No dance Just have them wham it

I know it's damaged

It hard to madness

But I leave the sadness

So I'm handing Grammy's

I was had to hand it

Yes I knew what's happening

But you can't imagine

So let me take you to the

Ghetto

Wanna see me you can find me on the block where them boys don't play

I'll be ghetto  
Put your put your put your hood up in the sky like a rap way stay  
I'll be ghetto  
Yea I'll be ghetto  
Yea I'll be ghetto  
Yea I'll be ghetto  
Yea I'm from the ghetto  
I'm from the ghetto  
Nigger I'm so ghetto  
I'll be the ghetto  
Ghetto

Just look at me, little me  
A-line, I'm on the grind  
Valentine doing double time  
Ask my mama, I ain't lying  
Dad and I and I go for crime  
Ask my brother I ain't crying  
And he's slow and doing double time  
People think I lost my mind  
2009 I double mine  
waste of time  
Toeing nines they sell nines  
You drop me yours I'll mail you mine  
Step it up  
I stack it up  
I get it out  
I get it up  
Gucci in the ghetto  
Everything is I can't get enough  
get 'em

Ghetto  
Wanna see me you can find me on the block where them boys don't play  
I'll be ghetto  
Put your put your put your hood up in the sky like a rap way stay  
I'll be ghetto  
Yea I'll be ghetto  
Yea I'll be ghetto  
Yea I'll be ghetto  
Yea I'm from the ghetto  
I'm from the ghetto  
Nigger I'm so ghetto  
I'll be the ghetto  
Ghetto

What's cracking?  
This the boss of all bosses  
checking in  
With the homie Coochie  
Got to know the BMF really selling that street shit he dropping right now