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La, la, la...
Oh, oh
Yeah
Ghetto's what you are
You're my star
You're my superstar
Yes you are
Without you near I can't go
I can't go far
You're my superstar (superstar)
Yes you are
You're the one I need
Yes you are
Let me lay you back (don't you change a thing)
Check out this good talk (whoa, whoa)
Can't fool myself
It's you in my heart (you're my superstar)
You're my superstar
Girl, you're beautiful as you are
Baby you're, you're like a rib from my body
Yeah
Baby you got a wonderful body
Yeah
Ain't gonna read about nobody
All she needs is my body
To keep all the good ghetto love in her body
Yeah
Say yeah
Whoa
Ghetto yes you are
You're my star
Whoa, whoa, whoa
All I can say is
Whoa, whoa, whoa...
Ghetto whoa, whoa, whoa...
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