

# G.H.E.T.T.O.

TQ

G-H-E-T-T-O

This is how you start one  
Where you started from  
On a mission to check  
No doubt, got that  
I need a couple of minutes to bring the thought back  
Got that

I never let another mothafucka  
Tell me what to slang about  
Especially when my only intention  
Is to tell you what I'm thinkin' now  
Sang a song to tell you about hustlin'  
Another one to tell you 'bout the Lord  
My duty is to give 'em something funky  
That's the only thing I do it for

And I can't tell you 'bout shit I don't know shit about  
Go on, holla, scream it loud  
The only thing I'm all about

I got that G-H-E-T-T-O  
Take all of my niggas everywhere I go  
In the green Range Rover, or the Lex to go  
With my Iceburgs rollin' the flow  
My people are G-H-E-T-T-O  
And we don't give a fuck if everybody know  
Cuz I'm (na na na) baby that's for sure  
Take the bullshit back to the store  
I got the G-H-E-T-T-O

Do it for the figgas, magazines and videos  
If you wanna find another nigga  
This one do it for the soul  
Always used to dream of gettin' bigger  
Only for my people  
That's why I'm always checkin' fake niggas  
On forgettin' where they came from

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Made me believe in the hustle  
Told me to get my money  
Weed gon' be my muscle  
Well here we go now

In my neighborhood, eastside Compton California  
My homies all like to spend the night under lights  
Streamin' dice and fight  
So this nigga just happen to write about it  
Make a point to spit flames at the names who disrespect the game  
I was a down ass youngster and I'm still the same  
And I can see right through you niggas  
Before the fame and TV, you was a real nigga just like me  
On my block, I ain't never seen a nigga wear high heeled shoes  
I ain't never seen a nigga dance with no groom  
I ain't never seen a nigga get his hair all bleached  
And if he did, he'd get his ass beat for bein' a punk nigga

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I got me a (Ghetto)  
Ghetto  
From the Ghetto  
Ghetto  
From the Ghetto  
Ghetto  
From the Ghetto  
Ghetto  
Ghetto