

## Ghetto Pass

Turk

You know a ghetto pass is like a mother fucking passport  
Especially in my hood oh you gon need that bitch  
You gon need that I know my shit valid valid  
Stamped in every hood you heard me this  
Is how we gon tonight look

My ghetto pass valid  
My ghetto pass good  
My ghetto pass certified  
In each and every hood  
I wish it never would  
I wish a nigga try  
To come up in my hood  
That homie out his mind  
You better know somebody (anybody)  
You better know somebody  
With some respect they goin  
To find both of your bodies  
My shit good in LA  
My shit good in the A  
My shit good in the H  
In all fifty states  
I have been a baby gangster who have been through it all  
Now I'm a triple OG nigga I shot cold nigga I kick back  
Nigga I lay low I increase in New Orleans is very cut road  
It's like a rough state not even well done my advise is never  
Leave home without your fucking gun cause that's called slipping  
That's because you don't beg you might have a chance if you  
Have your ghetto pass you better not come up in my hood without  
No ghetto pass you might leave with that bitch up in a body bag  
I might let go and sperge you of everything you have all because  
You don't have that fucking ghetto pass you cannot come up in my  
Hood without no ghetto pass you might leave with that bitch up in  
A body bag I might let go and sperge you of everything you have  
All because you don't have that fucking ghetto pass

I'm from uptown I rep that uptown  
No matter where I'm at nigga I know that about  
I keep it G nigga HB nigga I'm yelling free BG nigga  
Until he free nigga you know me nigga young Turk forever  
I'm on parole so I'm cooling still collecting money ghetto  
Pass I respect worldwide I still about that gutter shit so  
Nigga don't try man make a nigga catch a body get  
Another tear drop another body yea homicide where the  
Hell about nobody who can testify drop drop that bag on  
You if you don't have that ghetto pass you be frozen in the  
Morgue with your toe tagged you know I know somebody  
That knows somebody I get your ass out the front like Illuminati

You can't come up in my hood without no ghetto pass  
You might leave with that bitch up in A body bag I might  
Let go and sperge you of everything you have  
All because you don't have that fucking ghetto pass  
You can't come up in my hood without no ghetto pass  
You might leave with that bitch up in A body bag I might  
Let go and sperge you of everything you have  
All because you don't have that fucking ghetto pass

Oh well you should have had that mother fucker with you  
It ain't my fault that they making T-Shirts with your picture  
You know you beefin and spinning on a niggas turf  
You booting up you must really want to get hurting  
We got D's on the Glocks rounds only K's these the  
Hardest niggas we the New Orleans niggas live for the gun play  
And please don't let that nigga have no chat on your head  
In less than 24 hour you ass dead once that nigga got that  
First stack of body and make your way with a nigga you think  
It's your daddy I know niggas been hating on me so I eat with it  
I got to sleep with it wake up and brush my teeth with it  
Beast with it I came from uptown but I'm a living legend I will  
Be all out of bounds nigga know and come behind me believe  
That I'm a made man with a certified chain

You can't come up in my hood without no ghetto pass  
You might leave with that bitch up in A body bag I might  
Let go and sperge you of everything you have  
All because you don't have that fucking ghetto pass  
You can't come up in my hood without no ghetto pass  
You might leave with that bitch up in A body bag I might  
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