Ghetto celebriteeeeeee... ooooh (You ain't heard shit, you ain't did shit 'til you got yo' wig split) From a nobody nigga, to a ghetto celebriteeeeee.. {Nobody.. nobody} From a nobody nigga, to a ghetto celebriteeeeee.. (You ain't did shit, you ain't heard shit 'til you got yo' wig split) From a nobody nigga, to a ghetto celebriteeeeee.. {Nobody.. nobody} Ahhh (AHHHH) I got three (three) fifty (fifty) seven, reasons that are criminals, thugs, hoodlums, heathens Smoke wet, daddies, sherm, high Bloop bloop dip dip water water fry Crack, COCAINE yola, bloody sheets They brought it in on a plane, and I put it on my streets 1300 block, magazine 40 in the kitchen cookin, ice cream Zippers, zones, her-on and hubba rocks Gotta little kids to the front yard runnin around distractin the cops Skirts, breezies felines, hootchies shorties Playaz pimpin, gettin blunted and drankin forties Chevies Cougars, Firebirds, Falcons and Fairlanes Monte Carlos, Mavericks, Novas and Ford Mustangs Bout them dollars (bout them dollars) Sittin on twinkies (sittin on twinkies) Need a half a key? Need to come see me, Mr. Local Celebrity From a nobody nigga, to a ghetto celebriteeeeee.. From a nobody nigga, ghettofab is the word {Nobody.. nobody} (Mmmmmmm, ghetto celebrity!) From a nobody nigga, to a ghetto celebriteeeeee.. From a nobody nigga, ghettofab is the word {Nobody.. nobody} (Ghetto celebrity) From a nobody nigga, to a ghetto celebriteeeeee.. From a nobody nigga, ghettofab is the word {Nobody.. nobody} (Mmmmmmm, ghetto celebrity!) From a nobody nigga, to a ghetto celebriteeeeee.. From a nobody nigga, ghettofab is the word {Nobody.. nobody} (Ghetto celebrity) BEOTCH! Fo' A.M., tryin to make some bank with a bulletproof apron, cookin the crank in apartment letter C, building number three Where ery'body and their grandma be but everybody know me though, WE FOLKS Mustard and mayonnaise, zeniths and vouges Ain't no, snitch codes Just pimps and playaz, hookers and hoes Only problem that we haaaaave, is with the man Cause a couple of months ago they went up in one of my methamphetamine labs Double-oh-G shit, we rides, hardtops and trucks Empty the clip dere, high speeds, dumpin on the cops Mad doggin like the Grinch, who did what? Who stole Christmas

Attitude over there by the fence BUTT-NAKED
Toe-tagged him, that's how they found yo' dirt
Damn, uh-ohh, shit, hold him up
The homey from the block just got busted for robbin an armed truck
Assed out, to' up, stupid stuck
without a doubt, shit out of luck (shit out of luck)
I ain't no fictionary rhymer, fool I'm a timah
ever since I came out of my, momma's vagina

Been smokin tweed since nine, but I got too used to her Now I be powderin my nose, with some of that there sugar booka My G's tell me I'm out of line but my head is all I can see I know some timahs that been snortin for years, and they still sharpest Dude you know the game let me explain you can take some notes (notes) I never hung around kids, just grown folks When it's a drought in the town, we sell BOMB and let our boys drive our cars to the prom Vipers, Bentleys, Jaguars, drop-top Mercedes Porsches, Lincolns, Ferraris, Volvo S-80's Stretchers, choppers, heat mizers and M-16's SK's, sawed off shotguns, AR-15's AK's, fresh out the box, the choo choo train (the choo choo train) Po-Po, left it unlocked, now that's some game! You know, that I know, that you know who I be Need a half a key, nigga come see me, Mr. Local Celebrity, UHHH

Never forget a big timah.. ghetto celebrity Don't forget me when you.. ghetto celebrity Hustlin, money.. ghetto celebrity Do what you gotta do.. ghetto celebrity