

## Intro

## Geto Boys

Ah yeah...

Yeah, this is Lil J and the Geto Boys in this mutha once again  
And we kicked the door in just like I told you we would in '91  
and '92

But you know, there's a lot of people mad about our success  
Such as the DEA, IRS, and other wicked people in high places  
You know, when I was growing up, people used to tell me how dirty the system was

But I refused to be controlled by an ungodly system

So now they're mad, and I'ma tell you why

I was born in the ghetto, but I didn't allow myself to be systemized by the welfare system and poverty that they try to handicap us with in the ghetto

I worked my ass off, I pulled brothers off the street

And together, we built a multi-million-dollar record company in a few years

I did it the way it was supposed to be done

By hiring lawyers and accountants, make sure everything is done legally

But there's still one problem: I'm Black

So, those people whom I referred to earlier feel like I've done something wrong

And escaped all the traps they set for us in the ghetto

They really are upset with me for helping my brother get off the street

Yeah, they were getting down for theirs—you know what I mean

Doing what they had to do to survive

So you know what they say? Those guys at Rap-A-

Lot must be doing something wrong

Because it's no way a group of niggas from the ghetto can run a multi-million-dollar business

But see, it's all a conspiracy against ghetto boys all over the world to keep down

But you know what? It's our time, and we can't be stopped

Until death do us apart

So keep supporting Rap-A-

Lot, because they only kind of dope we're selling

Is dope CD's and cassettes

Yo, Bido, Scarface, Big Mike, and Bushwick

Here's some of that ghetto dope processed in 5th Ward Texas