

Ghetto Girl

Gregory Isaacs

Stay at home.. yeah.
Ohh..

That little girl was born on the ghetto side of town,
She knows every trick in the book,
And she certainly gets around.
She's been with many man,
Since she was only ten.
She never stay at home,
She's always on the run.

You're mama is wondering where you are,
But do you see at nights, when you're under the stars.
Baby keep on running,
And you won't get far.
Stay at home,
Sister stay at home.
Don't let your mother down,
Don't be a run around, no.

Oh.. no,
no, no, no, no,
no, no, no, no.

Stay at home,
Sister stay at home.
Don't let your mother down,
Don't be a run around.

You're mama is wondering where you are,
But do you see at nights, when you're under the stars.
Baby keep on running,
And you won't get far.
You like to travel in a fast and shiny car.
You travel with the crew of movie stars.
Sister stay at home.. whoah yeah.
Don't let your mother down, no.
Whoah.. stay at home.. ohh whoah yeah.
Stay at home yeah, whoah whoah..