

Ghetto Fairy Tales

Shawnna

These are my ghetto fairytales...

These are my ghetto fairytales
Sit back and just listen to what I'm spittin' cause I'm cold
I'm straight reminiscing on all my niggas dead and gone
See when I was young I was just so dumb and didn't know
How quickly the reaper would come and creap up for your soul
I play with them niggas that like to live it by the chase
They told me whatever you do just keep your body safe
Pitbull in the front and my german shepard by the gates
Blowing booze and to keep my body out of space
And I heard bout my nigga they send up to their face
And they sayin' it's probable when the feds investigate
Gotta do what I gotta do while they take my nigga away
Promised you my protection I gotta make a nigga pay
Bustin' in the direction of any mothafucka fake
I burn a nigga to presidents up in this place

Now they tell me I'm too ghetto for this shit
I feel like I'm the only rebel in this shit

These are my ghetto fairytales

These are the tales, my ghetto tales
These are the tales, that I tell so well
Northside, Eastside, Westside, Southside

These are my ghetto fairytales...