Oh, you gotta know when something related to this shit Oh, you ain't did nothin' I ain't never did, nigga Trust me (Yeah, yeah, yeah) The ghetto That's where I learned my lessons, where I got my blessings (Yeah) The ghetto Seen my first then thousand, nigga I ain't even flexin' The ghetto On fire, no lighter (No lighter), hood like Al Qaeda (Damn) The ghetto Got money on my mind (On my mind), that's why I pull them all-nighters In the ghetto Old school with the pipes on it Pull up on the block, shoot dice on it (Damn) And we don't give a fuck about the polices (Nah) Got court in the morning, pray to sweet Jesus Granny cooking neck bones, throw some rice on it (On it) I got a fifth brown liquor, throw some ice on it Gotta get your checks cashed at the liquor store (Store) And I'm playing Cash 3 at the Texaco (Haha) Apartment so hot, gave your boy a tan Swear I just seen the homies on Gangland (Damn) You either on parole or probation The DA gonna send you on vacation (Yeah) Turn the water back on with some grip pliers All the telephone poles got club fliers (Yeah) Ten-year sentence, modern-day grave Where they still treat us like modern-day slaves The ghetto That's where I learned my lessons, where I got my blessings (Yeah) The ghetto Seen my first then thousand, nigga I ain't even flexin' The ghetto On fire, no lighter (No lighter), hood like Al Qaeda (Damn) The ghetto Got money on my mind (On my mind), that's why I pull them all-nighters In the ghetto Hot dogs, and pork and beans (Comfort food) Hot water cornbread and mustard greens (Soul foods) Skid marks from the tires (Skee-skrrt) Rims spinning like dryers (Aye) Pullin' all-nighters We use a dope fiend match if we ain't got a lighter Spring, fall, winter, and summer Always remember, a fiend never forget a phone number (Uh-uh) In the ghetto, when your lips is black, you either smoke too much cigarettes or do too much crack (Damn) We're tryna get out, and that's a fact Finish college, co-mack-ulations on that (Congratulations) My daughter, she datin' a dread bro He activated, might get our wig split in half by the po-po (Twelve) We can be our own enemy (Yeah, haterism) Plus we dealing with white supremacy

The ghetto
That's where I learned my lessons, where I got my blessings (Yeah)
The ghetto
Seen my first then thousand, nigga I ain't even flexin'
The ghetto
On fire, no lighter (No lighter), hood like Al Qaeda (Damn)
The ghetto
Got money on my mind (On my mind), that's why I pull them all-nighters
In the ghetto