Ghetto Stories

Swizz Beatz

Ruff Ryders
1, 2, 1, 2
Full Surface
Ghetto stories
Yeah yeah
Swizz Beatz makin' it happen
Listen what the fuck I gotta say
I'm not a rapper, dogI'm from the hood
I love the hood
I rep the hood
Lived in the hood
Started on the grind
Started with a nine
Motherfucker, I had to earn mineA lot of niggas hatin'
A lot of niggas watching
A lot of niggas plotting
A lot of hearts stoppingI'm banging with the beats
I'm banging with the streets
I'm banging with the heat
S to the double
I to the double Z
Niggas look at me
Want no trouble BI'm just minding my business
Making money, stacking chips
Just minding my business
You can catch me in a 360L or [Incomprehensible]
Going down to PasadenaThe rubber will peel
Your head will peel
Your bitches will squeal
That's when these hoes dying
Cause if I'm in court, guaranteed I'm lying
Fuckers, I had to get my business right
Had to get my money right
Had to get my label rightYou can hate all you want
I'm here forever
Swizz Beatz part, whatever
I'm here forever, bitch
I'm the monster, get it all right
Me and my niggas is dogs

And we guaranteed to biteInf gon' pop ya
Cross gon' pop ya
Waah gon' pop ya
Dogs gon' stop yaWe working out the building
I started the beats, coming up out of the building
Nigga, 2E and the building 700
The Bronx Tenements, where I came up
Ain't nothing funny playa
For this money, these niggas is hungry, playaThat's right, I love the hood
Respect the hood
Support the hood
Lived in the hood
This is Swiss talking
This is Swiss rocking
Mother fucking thug nigga
Up and New YorkingWe love the hood
We run the hood
We own the hood
Fuck what you sayin' dog
You got a problem we gon' solve 'em
You got beef we gon' bed that
You got lead we gon' pop that
I got heat I'ma rock that
Motherfucking radio stations I drop thatI'm the one that had ten songs
At one time on the countdown
Get your mind right
Y'all fuckers thought I bounced forever
Y'all niggas better get together or whateverI got beats galore
I got beats that'll blow off your project doors
Beats that'll flip over your Bentley X-R's
Beats that'll make niggas ready for wars
Beats for deaf, beats for blind
Beats that'll make a thug nigga wanna cock his nine, ohY'all niggas ain't hard to find
Y'all niggas ain't out your mind, fuckers
We love the hood
From the hood
In the hood
Swizz Beatz and I'm here for goodThis is my ghetto story
This is my ghetto story
This is my ghetto story
Oh, my God!Inf gon' pop ya
Waah gon' pop ya
Cross gon' stop ya
Dogs gon stop yaListen, doing this here
Y'all niggas know this, we doing this here

Beyotch

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