

# Geto Fantasy

## Geto Boys

I used to watch TV and see the superstars  
Three story mansions and fancy cars  
Now picture that a Geto Boy walking that life G  
Coming up in a house full of negativity Everybody drinking everybody smoking  
Everybody cussin' and fussin' like hell I'm hopin'  
That I can raise up outta this mess  
I'm too damn young to be distressed and oh yes I went and got what I thought was mine  
Did the crime the time and a motherfucker didn't whine  
Fuck that shit the jailhouse ain't for me  
I got places to go and people to see Wanna make millions and live to see my grandchildren  
That's the motherfuckin' dream that I'm building  
Anybody ain't with that can step the fuck back  
It's 41 for the poor one never cries I used to dream about getting that cash  
And buy my mamma a crib and I did before she passed  
The good life has no equivalent  
It ain't a fantasy no more because I'm living it Geto fantasies, well I don't live here any more  
Oh no, no, no geto fantasy  
Geto fantasies, well I don't live here any more  
Oh no, no, no He said he'd open opportunity  
But to me ain't no open opportunity  
So shut your Mickey D's down in my community  
'Cause it ain't helping feed me or my family And that's the reala and you can give a twelve gauge to a nigga  
Ain't got scrilla and now you got a born killer, cap peela  
And while you build your penitentiaries for my children  
I plant seeds for my children So when they cross these roads they'll be prepared  
And never show no respect to these hoes that never cared for  
'Cause they only come around to the black folks  
When they run they campaign and they lack votes Once you vote 'em in, they don't know you  
Once you vote 'em in, they can't do jack for you  
I guess it's true when they tell me you don't fight fair  
You turn my geto fantasy into a nightmare Geto fantasies, well I don't live here any more  
Oh no, geto fantasy  
Geto fantasies, well I don't live here any more  
Geto fantasy Geto days keep geto thoughts relevant  
But geto ways make murder rate prevalent  
You feel me? I been through many geto episodes all the same  
When will niggas learn to use they mind and maintain See you're always on the defense, relying on your street  
sense  
I told you once to use them sense to make dollars

Not to make a mother holler  
That hard shit's kind a hard to swallow Tomorrow there'll be more killings in the hood  
From child abuse to drug dealings it ain't good  
They want to see us stuck, shit out of luck  
Can't nobody ever say I didn't try to give a fuck 'Cause I did and I do, the rest is up to you  
No matter what you do to your hood, stay true  
And you'll make it, can't nobody take it  
Geto fantasies become realities if you don't let 'em shake it Geto fantasies, well I don't live here any more  
Oh no, geto fantasy  
Geto fantasies, well I don't live here any more  
Oh geto fantasy, geto fantasy Geto fantasies, I don't live here any more  
No, no, no  
No, no, no

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>