## **Ghetto Angel (feat. Immature)**

## **Marques Houston**

(Ghetto angel) Ghetto (Ghetto angel) Angel (Ghetto angel) Wassup (Ghetto angel)Damn, my baby is so fine And she always on the grind She know she one of a kind And she always say that what's hers is mine, my babyAnd vice versa what's mine is hers She ain't fazed by them other birds, yeah She ain't never been much for words Don't fuck around and get, get your feelings hurt My baby is soGhetto (Ghetto) Angel (Angel) You'll know it when you see her You can tell by her demeanor She's myGhetto (Ghetto) Angel (Angel) She always got my back And I guess I love the fact that she's Ghetto, oh, oh, oh angel, oh, oh, oh And whenever things get deep She's right there next to me, she's myGhetto angel (My love) Ghetto angel (Get one) Ghetto angel (Oh) Ghetto angelMy baby don't play no games Said she's allergic to the lames I'm in love with the way she's framed And I'm talking 'bout her body

And our love is off the chain, listenShe got money but still the same

Not affected by all the fame

And like the ghetto from where she came

```
Ain't a damn thing change
                     That's why she's myGhetto
                               (Ghetto)
                                Angel
                               (Angel)
                   You'll know it when you see her
                     You can tell by her demeanor
                           She's myGhetto
                               (Ghetto)
                                Angel
                               (Angel)
                       She always got my back
And I guess I love the fact that she's Ghetto, oh, oh, oh, angel, oh, oh, oh
                    And whenever things get deep
          She's right there next to me, she's myGhetto angel
                              (My love)
                            Ghetto angel
                              (Get one)
                             Ghetto angel
                                 (Oh)
   Ghetto angelGhetto, ghetto, ghetto, ghetto, ghetto angel, ooh, love
              Ghetto, ghetto, ghetto, ghetto angel
                     That's why she is myGhetto
                               (Ghetto)
                                Angel
                               (Angel)
                   You'll know it when you see her
                     You can tell by her demeanor
                           She's myGhetto
                               (Ghetto)
                                Angel
                               (Angel)
                       She always got my back
And I guess I like the fact that she's Ghetto, oh, oh, oh, angel, oh, oh, oh
                    And whenever things get deep
             She's always there for me, woahGhetto angel
                            (Ghetto angel)
                            Ghetto Angel
                            Ghetto angel
                Ghetto angelOh, that's why she is my
                     Ghetto, ghetto, angel, angel
                        That is why she is my
           Ghetto, ghetto, angel, angelThat is why she is my
                             Ghetto angel
                              She is my
```

Ghetto angel, ooh

Lyrics provided by <a href="https://damnlyrics.com/">https://damnlyrics.com/</a>