All Ghetto Girl

Tyrese

Can somebody tell me what's goin' on?
Getting tired of fake, rich wannabes
Running up my card, spending my money
Acting all smart, with no degrees
Don't like my friends 'cuz you're too bougie, yeah
Never wanna go to an R&B, Hip Hop show
(Never wanna go to see hip hop)
It's funny but I had more fun when I had no dough
I need a girl from the ghetto
I need an all ghetto girl
I need a bad motha with designer toes
Tattoos and golds, straight up ghetto
Don't matter if I ain't got no dough
She's gonna be my boo, gonna be my crew, oh, ghetto girl
I need a girl from BK or the boogie down
Compton Long beach or maybe Chi-Town
The ATL or the Dirty South
She can be from Watts 'cuz that's my part of town, hey
Never wanna go to an R&B, Hip Hop show
She's acting up but it
Funny but I had more fun when I had no dough
I need a girl from the ghetto
I need an all ghetto girl
I need a bad motha with designer toes
Tattoos and gold, straight up ghetto
Don't matter if I ain't got no dough
She's gonna be my boo, gonna be my crew, oh
I need a girl named Lakeisha, Tonya, Tameka, Tawanda
Rasheeda, Ashonda, Shaneiqa and Shonda
Karen, Pam, Tina, oh, damn Brenda, Kenya and Natalie
Oh, Kenya, you do it for me
Never wanna go to an R&B, Hip Hop show
Never wanna go see hip hop
It's funny but I had more fun when I had no dough
I need a girl from the ghetto, oh, yes, I do, baby
I need an all ghetto girl
I need a bad motha with designer toes
Tattoos and some gold, straight up ghetto
Don't matter if I ain't got no dough

She's gonna be my boo, gonna be my crew, oh
I was sitting up, talking to this girl one day
Ghetto, ghetto and this is what she told me
She said, "Tyrese it don't matter if you NBA, NFL or you sing
You gotta buy me everything"
And I told her back in response
"When I met ya, you had a bucket
Your 2 dollars is what ya stuck with
You're high maintenance, I'm not feeling it
Baby girl, go on, gone up
Out of here with all that drama
She's gonna be my boo, gonna be my crew, oh, ghetto girl
I need a girl from the ghetto
I need an all ghetto girl
I can take you anywhere I go
I would like a ghetto girl
Don't matter if I ain't got no dough
(Said it's all about my baby from the ghetto, I know this)
I need an all ghetto girl
I said, "Yeah", I said, "Yeah"
Baby, baby, baby, baby
Don't matter if I ain't got no dough
She's gonna be my boo, gonna be my crew, oh, ghetto girl

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