

# Ghetto Raised

## Pastor Troy

(police sirens)...Hook : 4xGhetto raised, ghetto payed, ghetto muthafuckers die everyday

Ghetto muthafuckers don't like to pray

Ghetto muthafuckers just like to sprayVerse 1: (pastor troy)I'm from the ghetto, jerry springer, bet

Bout a million muthafuckers in there trapped with me

Tryin' to make a little cheese, fo' these coppers back up

Got a half of that butter tucked deep off in my nutts

Bopping coolers muthafuckers, there's no one to impress

All these niggas want to know is who yah yo the best

When I get fresh, I get fresh, the ballads and all

B-a double l-y, it's not at yo' mall

Southern drawed from the ghetto, my level is lower

From georgia, I'm ready, a rider, a soulja

Jehovah, please help me to grow up

Cause see I'm from the ghetto and I don't give a fuckHook : 4xGhetto raised, ghetto payed, ghetto muthafuckers die everyday

Ghetto muthafuckers don't like to pray

Ghetto muthafuckers just like to sprayVerse 2: (11:29)I make these bitches drop, thinking that we not

Go and call the cops, burning up my spot

Don't make me have to call, my niggas on, ya'll

We gone make 'em fall, gotta spray 'em all

Eleven dub nine, past me that nine

Cocking back that nine, who you said dying?

All about these dollars, ghetto passed scholars

Bullets make 'em holla, know we got them stoppers

Take 'em to the limit, now we all in it

Soon as I finish, you gone see whose winning

Busting off these guns, bet I make you run

Look at how we come, you don't want none

Ghetto niggaHook : 4xGhetto raised, ghetto payed, ghetto muthafuckers die everyday

Ghetto muthafuckers don't like to pray

Ghetto muthafuckers just like to sprayVerse 3:Everyday it's the same, waking up and blow me some jane

Wash my face and count my money and go and serve me some cane

Ghetto living in my name, ghetto blood in my veins

Ghetto niggas ain't gone change, ghetto niggas hang in game

From atlanta to memphis niggas be throwin' them thangs

From maclamo to decatur we be pushin' that bang

From the g to the h-e double t-o,

Buckin niggas down cause it just don't go

Ghetto muthafuckers living in poverty,

Take this if a nigga fuck wit me  
A semi-automatic, 2 clips or 3, teach you not to mess with me  
Cause it might be a tragedy, from georgia to tennessee  
You know I'm getting high putting niggas in a coma  
When I get to bucking, i'ma buck 'er like I wanna  
The reppuccusion bludge in  
Then we gonna rush in leave the dog crying to his mommaHook : 4xGhetto raised, ghetto payed, ghetto  
muthafuckers die everyday  
Ghetto muthafuckers don't like to pray  
Ghetto muthafuckers just like to spray

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