

# Ghetto Queen

Trae

[Intro: Chorus] So want you ride with me, my ghetto queen  
You're all that I need  
Cause she my ghetto queen, I give her what she need  
Money ain't a thing, she stay down like a G [x2]  
[Chorus: Lloyd] Girl I done been around the globe and you the realest lil'lady I know  
Don't wanna ever let you go - cause oh  
Everytime I call you be there for me  
Baby girl I love you by my side  
So anything you need, that means you got me  
So just my ghetto queen gon' take that ride  
[Verse 1: Trae] Look here lil'momma I'm gangsta  
Prolly nothin like you done delt with on the day to day  
Some say that I'm a star, but in the hood I'm better known as Trae  
I'm from around the way - where not too many make it out  
And even if I did it's in my blood I'll never take it out  
You say you got a man but I ain't tryna take his spot  
I'm tryna be ya partna while I'm late night flippin on the block  
So we can post up on this glass, tippin the Chevrolet  
And get it, how we get it, then I'm gettin right back out ya way  
I'm in my zone so all that drama you can leave at home  
Ya man can lock you down, but me ain't nothin - rollin stone  
And if you wanna chill tell his ass to leave you alone  
Cause if he run up on me, I'm a run my fist upside his dome  
Understand when I say I'm grown, and on that other shit  
I'm tryna make a team but I ain't feelin all that lover shit  
I'm tryna hit the lights and take it to you on that rubber shit  
And keep it G, and leave it on that undercover shit  
[Chorus: Lloyd][Verse 2: Rich Boy] Ay lay back with me, feel free lil'momma  
We can go the Bahamas in the summer  
  
Lookin for the fat[? ], fuck the dumb hoes  
And know that you'll ride with me baby fuck the po - po's  
No pressure I ain't gotta test ya  
I can leave you in my house with a hundred thousand on the dresser  
Me and you - my beautiful bitch, so glamorous  
So bad niggas pullin out they cameras  
Together baby the world can't handle us  
Hoes can't compete, no challengers  
Summer time, we float on the boat

While I sip a lil'lean, and you puff a lil'smoke  
I'm married to my money, but you could be my honey  
The groupie bitches dump me - but I know that you love me  
So on that note you can take this  
Me and you be shinin harder then them diamonds on my wrist, M.O.B!  
[Chorus: Lloyd][Verse 3: Rich Boy]We can ride in my drop and spend some money on some Fendi  
You never ask what type of gold diggers try to get me  
Them hoes are silly, but I pass 'em in the Hemi  
If a mothafucker touch you - I'm a hit 'em with that semi  
You down like my nigga, so you know I got yo'back  
Anybody put they hands on you, I'm a lay 'em flat  
So spread ya wings baby come on let's fly  
I'm down with my lady till the day that I die  
[Verse 4: Trae]Say lil'momma what you waitin on - actin like you don't know no better  
You say you tired of that shit, then roll with me and it's whatever  
When in the presence of a gangsta don't worry I got ya  
And fuck the stress, give me a sec - I'm a get that up out ya  
So get ya spot I'm on the grind right now  
I'm prolly less then two seconds away from shine right now  
You can post up and be the bitch I'm tryna find right now  
And if you can't see that I'm tha truth baby you blind right now, Yeah  
[Chorus: Till End]

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