

# Ghetto Rich (remix)

## Rich Boy

Shit, we tryna get it for real  
Oh, Rich Boy, you niggas better get focused  
Get money, muthafucka, get money, muthafucka  
Let me take ya through my hood where I was born and raised  
Where niggas tote semi-automatics, bustin' them K's  
Heavy guns and dope boys harassed by the police  
Still gettin' pulled over and asked by the police  
'Bama wasn't made for a nigga to win  
See the color of ya skin get 'cha put in the pen  
It's real life, over dice, Dwayne dead and gone  
Sendin' niggas to the pen or the funeral home  
I be feelin' like the Lord'll never answer me back  
So I'm holdin' on my gat just in case they attack  
Bullet holes in ya house'll make it hard to sleep  
Ya see the fiends on the street want the hard for cheap  
'Lotta niggas doin' life from under covers and fake friends  
It's real how them penitentiary bars'll break men  
Niggas doin' life from under covers and fake friends  
It's real how them penitentiary bars'll break men  
It's where you live, it's where you play  
It's where you learn your favorite slang  
Your world is ghetto  
It's where I live, it's where I'm from  
It's where you had to tote your gun  
Your world is ghetto  
Can't explain how I feel growin' up in the gutter  
Told my mama that I love her put nobody above her  
Doin' crimes, a hard time for food on the plate  
Know a couple of niggas ain't never comin' out the gate  
Movin' weight the only thing them street niggas know  
Servin' thangs at school, they never teach 'em, don't show  
But a 44'll get 'cha money fast from robbin'  
Do or die situation when ya tired, be stavin'  
Government'd never send me a dime for school  
So I went and started workin' like my nine my tool  
I'm a leader for the South, pa, open ya ears  
Young kids where I'm from wear permanent tears  
It's where you live, it's where you play  
It's where you learn your favorite slang

Your world is ghetto  
It's where I live, it's where I'm from  
It's where you had to tote your gun  
Your world is ghetto  
I'm a product of the block, watch the fiends come back  
Got a couple white packs 'cause they fiend for that  
Early five in the mornin', pigs showin' they badge  
Real niggas in the street still showin' they rags  
Speed bumps in the road start slowin' me down  
See them fake niggas actin' like they know me now  
Got a chance to advance, so I'm makin' my move  
Couple o' people still thinkin' they got somethin' to prove  
Pay the card for the South, yeah the hood my home  
Told my mama I'ma leave the dope game alone  
On my knees every night conversatin' wit God  
Niggas dyin' everyday 'cause they wanna be hard  
Still totin' my piece 'cause it ain't nothin' like the movies  
I'm wearin' my vest in case they hit me wit the Uzi  
Even if I take a trip around the world and back  
I'm representin' for the hoods where they feel me at  
It's where you live, it's where you play  
It's where you learn your favorite slang  
Your world is ghetto  
It's where I live, it's where I'm from  
It's where you had to tote your gun  
Your world is ghetto, your world, ghetto  
Throw 'em up if you know what the hood like  
Throw 'em up if you lookin' for that good life  
Throw 'em up if ya ghetto, shit  
Your world, ghetto

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