

# Good Ole Ghetto

Dave Hollister

Ha ha I know yall can feel me on this one  
'Cause I'm talking 'bout the ghetto  
Well, well, well, well, wel, oh yeah  
Feel me, come go with me I was about 13 as I recall  
Just a young whippersnapper playin' ball  
Tryin' to hang out with the homies after dark  
We use to slap box until the street lights come on  
And I can hear my mama yelling that it was time to come home  
But being young you know how hard it be was  
I can clearly remember all the other kids laughing at me  
Because I use to wear those hand me downs  
But if only they can see me now  
And every now and then I reminisce about it  
Well baby thats life as well you know  
When you come straight from the ghetto Hey yo, hey yo, give me some of that  
Give me some of that good ol' ghetto  
Lookin' back as a kid again, hangin' in the hood again  
Hey yo, hey yo, give me some of that  
Give me some of that good ol' ghetto  
'Cause these are our sweet ghetto memories We ate ghetto food, we wore ghetto clothes  
Ended up being ghetto stars, driving our ghetto loads  
With a diamond in the back, sunroof top  
Diggin' in the scene with a gansta lean ooh  
Now I can clearly remember when it was cool  
To do the Hammer dance  
And everybody wore those pants  
But back then I just couldn't afford it  
And every now and then I reminisce about it  
But its all good in the hood you know  
Especially when your from the ghetto Hey yo, hey yo, give me some of that  
Give me some of that good ol' ghetto  
Lookin' back as a kid again, hangin' in the hood again  
Hey yo, hey yo, give me some of that  
Give me some of that good ol' ghetto  
'Cause these are our sweet ghetto memories Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Talking 'bout the ghetto, talking 'bout the ghetto  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Talking 'bout the ghetto, talking 'bout the ghettoHey yo, hey yo, give me some of that  
Give me some of that good ol' ghetto  
Lookin' back as a kid again, hangin' in the hood again  
Hey yo, hey yo, give me some of that  
Give me some of that good ol' ghetto  
'Cause these are our sweet ghetto memories{Ha ha, yeah this song goes out to all my homies  
Who are locked up and all my homies who are passed away  
Rest in peace  
Ha yeah, yeah from the Goodfellas Family  
To you and yours, so ghetto}Hey yo, good ol' ghetto  
Hey yo, good ol' ghettoHey yo, hey yo, give me some of that  
Give me some of that good ol' ghetto  
Lookin' back as a kid again, hangin' in the hood again

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