

Ghetto Children

Juvenile

Any times we gotta hustle 'cuz our pockets be hurt
Lil' niggas wanna get fronted from who got work
Is she ready for that? You wanna wash the bus
Let a nigga know where they at so ain't no stoppin' us
If you handle yo business right I'ma promote yo ass
You bitch out and try to kite I'ma come smoke yo ass
The shit that I'm givin' you they tryin' blood ta get
The vicks be runnin' through because they love the shit
So don't come with that no one 'bout it shit was cool
Niggas tried ta rob me nobody was comin' through
Snitches I can't have that, bitches I can't have that
Riches you can have that, just bring me my cash back
Look it's all gravy with me, go head and shine
That's how you play it with me ya big time
All I want is the G's, with a trunk full of keys, a Benz on 20's
You got something you can lend me
Shit nigga I ain't doing nothin' for me for free
Can't put no trust in you niggas 'cuz y'all be tryin' ta run G
'Cuz I don't like dreamin' 'bout makin' no cheese
Wanna see my muthafuckin' bank account oded
Up until then I'ma be thuggin' behind a project buildin'
Smokin' that fire be with the ghetto children
Plottin' on a way that we can make a million million Lord Lord
Up until then I'ma be thuggin' behind a project buildin'
Smokin' that fire be with the ghetto children
Plottin' on a way that we can make a million million Lord Lord
Now I'm on some shit again
Leave a nigga stranded like Gilligan, hundreds I'm considerin'
Lex it for a million, catch it nigga I'm killin' 'em
They spot but I ain't feelin' 'em, my jacket off appearin' them
Some a say it's numerary, parntnas in for sipperin'
Juvenile is different, look at what I did to them
Niggas wearin' Reeboks instead of Nikes and Timbalands
Bitch niggas I be tippin' 'em, my mac 9 it be flippin' 'em
Some of these niggas is tryin' ta run G
So I be gippin' 'em, they would do the same to me
Niggas ain't no family, shit is all a game to me
But nobody gone handle me, 400 degreez
Tottin' guns runnin' with me, no wonder we need
Mo money one could receive, nigga wanna deal with this Christ
I'ma put it open in his life, never should I fuck with me right
Why you keep duckin' me shy? I'ma knock ya head off
Nigga tryin' ta get to ya fuck tryin' ta play it off
You made the beef nigga so why is you scared?
If you mind yo fuckin' business then yo life would be spared
I can't see it, nigga try ta make me out a bitch I can't be it
I had a muthafuckin' problem with niggas like freed
me
You probably can save y'all self but you can't save y'all neighbors

And now I got cha spinnin' on round like a baseball playa
Put on this the table I'ma hit 'em a nineFoolish niggas I had ta tame ta keep these niggas in line
Look 'cuz I don't like dreamin' about makin' no cheese
Wanna see my muthafuckin' bank account odedUp until then I'ma be thuggin' behind a project buildin'
Smokin' that fire be with the ghetto children
Plottin' on a way that we can make a million, million Lord
Up until then I'ma be thuggin' behind a project buildin'
Plottin' on a way that we can make a million
Smokin' that fire be with the ghetto children
Children, children, children, LordAsk them niggas 'bout me, bet them bitches know me
Magnolia head buster out that wild TC, I'ma young nigga
Look at what ya done nigga, you done made me mad
Now I'm goin' get my gun nigga, betta watcha tongue nigga
'Cuz I'm gettin' dumb nigga, killed one niggaRepresent where I'm from nigga, see thangs don'tcha never do
Fuck with a man his change or his Mamma
You do that you won't drama, fuck with a big tyme, fo sho you gone see
I'm outcha which one of you boys want me, I'ma keep it real with ya
Ya say you the man, I know I'm the man and I'm ready ta deal withchaI'm prepared for the toe taggin'
Keep my Reeboks strapped tight with my gibauds saggin'
Now, I done rocked a couple of G's and done flipped that two times
I know I'm in a problem and they gonna pursuit mine
I got bills ta pay I can't be playin' with you jokersThese youngsters somethin' else now ya 'bout ta get promoka
You can't understand how a nigga my age
Can hit the streets psyched up bustin' with the twelve gage
But I don't like ta dream about makin' no cheese
In the future wanna see my fuckin' pockets odedUp until then I'ma be thuggin' behind a project buildin'
Smokin' that fire be with the ghetto children, Lord

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