Ghetto (feat. Chilly Chill)

Gucci Mane

Holiday season

Ha ha

Huh?

Ok G

Put your motherfucking hands in the air you ghetto nigger

Oh it's holiday season niggerWanna see me you can find me on the block where them boys don't play I'll be ghetto

Put your put your hood up in the sky like a rap way stay

I'll be ghettoMy ride is a chariot

My bitch is a Francis

I live in the ghetto

Feel like it's a mansion

Think I was in prison

[?] our chances

I'm on a mission of madness

It's like ghetto in Kansas

Ghetto, Nebraska

Ghetto, Alaska

Ghetto, East Africa

Ghetto, Australia

Lock up a mayor to loop a fair

Gucci I'm from the ghettos of [?]Ghetto

Wanna see me you can find me on the block where them boys don't play

I'll be ghetto

Put your put your hood up in the sky like a rap way stay

I'll be ghetto

Yea I'll be ghetto

Yea I'll be ghetto

Yea I'll be ghetto

Yea I'm from the ghetto

I'm from the ghetto

Nigger I'm so ghetto

I'll be the ghetto

GhettoHuh remember with my family

They move [?]

Money in my IT

No food in pantry

Sometimes we ass it

Like acid Bassett

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No dance [?]
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Just have them wham it

I know it's damaged

It hard to madness

But I leave the sadness

So I'm handing Grammy's

I was had to hand it

Yes I knew what's happening

But you can't imagine

So let me take you to the Ghetto

Wanna see me you can find me on the block where them boys don't play

I'll be ghetto

Put your put your hood up in the sky like a rap way stay

I'll be ghetto

Yea I'll be ghetto

Yea I'll be ghetto

Yea I'll be ghetto

Yea I'm from the ghetto

I'm from the ghetto

Nigger I'm so ghetto

I'll be the ghetto

GhettoJust look at me, little me

A-line, I'm on the grind

Valentine doing double time

Ask my mama, I ain't lying

Dad and I and I go for crime

Ask my brother I ain't crying

And he's slow and doing double time

People think I lost my mind

2009 I double mine

[?] waste of time

Toeing nines they sell nines

You drop me yours I'll mail you mine

Step it up

I stack it up

I get it out

I get it up

Gucci in the ghetto

Everything is I can't get enough

[?] get 'emGhetto

Wanna see me you can find me on the block where them boys don't play

I'll be ghetto

Put your put your hood up in the sky like a rap way stay

I'll be ghetto

Yea I'll be ghetto

Yea I'll be ghetto
Yea I'll be ghetto
Yea I'm from the ghetto
I'm from the ghetto
Nigger I'm so ghetto
I'll be the ghetto
GhettoWhat's cracking?
This the boss of all bosses
[?] checking in
With the homie Coochie
Got to know the BMF really selling that street shit he dropping right now

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