

Ghetto Celebrity (feat. Suga-T)

E-40

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

[E-40]

Ghetto celebriteeeeeee... ooooo

(You ain't heard shit, you ain't did shit

'til you got yo' wig split)

From a nobody nigga, to a ghetto celebriteeeeeee..

{Nobody.. nobody} From a nobody nigga, to a ghetto celebriteeeeeee..

(You ain't did shit, you ain't heard shit

'til you got yo' wig split)

From a nobody nigga, to a ghetto celebriteeeeeee..

{Nobody.. nobody} Ahhhh (AHHHH)

I got straight thrick-fifty-fifty-seven, reasons

that are criminals, thugs, hoodlums, heathens

Smoke wet, daddies, sherm, high

Bloop bloop dip dip water water fry

Crack, COCAINE yola, bloody sheets

They brought it in on a plane, and I put it on my streets

1300 block, magazine

40 in the kitchen cookin, ice cream

Zippers, zones, her-on and hubba rocks

Gotta little kids to the front yard runnin around distractin the cops

Skirts, breezies felines, hootchies shorties

Playaz pimpin, gettin blunted and drankin forties

Chevies Cougars, Firebirds, Falcons and Fairlanes

Monte Carlos, Mavericks, Novas and Ford Mustangs

Bout them dollars (bout them dollars)

Sittin on twinkies (sittin on twinkies)

Need a half a key? Need to come see me, Mr. Local Celebrity Chorus: Suga T each 3rd line in () From a nobody
nigga, to a ghetto celebriteeeeeee..

[From a nobody nigga, ghettofab is the word]

{Nobody.. nobody} (Mmmmmmm, ghetto celebrity!)

From a nobody nigga, to a ghetto celebriteeeeeee..

[From a nobody nigga, ghettofab is the word]

{Nobody.. nobody} (Ghetto celebrity)
From a nobody nigga, to a ghetto celebriteeeeeee..
[From a nobody nigga, ghettotfab is the word]
{Nobody.. nobody} (Mmmmmmm, ghetto celebrity!)
From a nobody nigga, to a ghetto celebriteeeeeee..
[From a nobody nigga, ghettotfab is the word]
{Nobody.. nobody} (Ghetto celebrity)[E-40]
BEOTCH! Fo' A.M., tryin to make some bank
with a bulletproof apron, cookin the crank
in apartment letter C, building number three
Where ery'body and their grandma be
but everybody know me though, WE FOLKS
Mustard and mayonnaise they seen us in vogues
Ain't no, snitch codes
Just pimps and playaz, hookers and hoes
Only problem that we haaaaave, is with the man
Cause a couple of months ago they went up in one of my, methamphetamine labs
Double-oh-G shit, we rides, hardtops and trucks
Empty the clip dere, high speeds, dumpin on the cops
It's mad dope like the Grinch, who did what? Who stole Christmas
Attitude over there by the fence BUTT-NAKED
Toe-tagged him, that's how they found yo' dirt
Damn, uh-ohh, shit, hold him up
The homey from the block just got busted for robbin an armed truck
Assed out, to' up, stupid stuck
without a doubt, shit out of luck (shit out of luck)
I ain't no fictionary rhymers, fool I'm a timah
ever since I came out of my, momma's vaginaChorus[E-40]
Been smokin tweed since nine, but I got too used to her
Now I be powderin my nose, with some of that there sugar booga
My G's tell me I'm out of line but my head is all I can see
I know some timahs that been snortin for years, and they still sharpest
Student of the game let me explain you can take some notes (notes)
I never hung around kids, just grown folks
When it's a drought in the town, we sell BOMB
and let our boys drive our cars to the prom
Vipers, Bentleys, Jaguars, drop-top Mercedes
Porsches, Lincolns Ferraris Volvo S-80's
Stretchers, choppers, heat mizers and M-16's
SK's, sawed off shotguns, AR-15's
AK's, fresh out the box, the choo choo train (the choo choo train)
Po-Po, left it unlocked, now that's some game!
You know, that I know, that you know who I be
Need a half a key, nigga come see me, Mr. Local Celebrity, UHHH[Suga T]
Never forget a big timah.. ghetto celebrity

Don't forget me when you.. ghetto celebrity
Hustlin, money.. ghetto celebrity
Do what you gotta do.. ghetto celebrity

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