

Ghetto Superstarz

Brooke Valentine

Hey, oh yeah
Ooh, ey, eyOh, they gon' know who we are
(Ey, ow)
Oh, they gon' know who we are
(Ey, ey)We're the ones you used to run from
Everyday at school, lookin' so fresh, so clean, so cool
Still a menace to society but that's fine with me
'Cause we still fly as can beOh, c'mon work that body
(Uh, oh)
C'mon get naughty
(Oh)
C'mon work that body, c'mon get naughty
They gon' know who we areOh, c'mon work that body
(Uh, oh)
C'mon get naughty
(Oh)
C'mon work that body, c'mon get naughty
They gon' know who we areBet all y'all folks won't admit it but they wanna get in
If you wanna get wit it, we ghetto superstar
See way back then they didn't know about, we girls used to throw down
But I bet you they know now, we ghetto superstarWe're actin' bad, we're ghetto fabulous
Ridin' in our Cadillacs
On the East, head to the WestIf your armpits smellin' good
Throw your hands up for your hood might be misunderstood
If you don't wanna roll you shouldOh, c'mon work that body
(Uh, oh)
C'mon get naughty
(Oh)
C'mon work that body, c'mon get naughty
They gon' know who we areOh, c'mon work that body
(Uh, oh)
C'mon get naughty
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C'mon work that body, c'mon get naughty
They gon' know who we areBet all y'all folks won't admit it but they wanna get in
If you wanna get wit it, we ghetto superstar
See way back then they didn't know about, we girls used to throw down
But I bet you they know now we ghetto superstarAll over town town, we're takin' it down down
We don't mess around, 'round, they wanna be down, down

You wanna get wit it, so, won't you admit it?
We are the shame's name, don't you forget it
Catch us up in a party, spikin' punch, we roll Bacardi
Have them couples actin' naughty, all we do is get drunk
Wit ya'll floks, just keep on hatin' 'cuz our clothes be coordinatin'
We're the hottest, no debatin', all we do is get drunk
Oh, they gon' know who we are, we ghetto superstar
Oh, they gon' know who we are, we ghetto superstar
Bet all ya'll folks won't admit it but they wanna get in
If you wanna get wit it, we ghetto superstar
I was at the party and the guys spiked the punch
And oh my God, it was like so crazy, I got drunk
I was on the floor and my legs were open and oh my God
Things just happened and I was like the queen of the prom
And everybody loved me and they called me a whore
though
But I was like oh my God, I didn't mean it
You know my legs were open, it just seemed to happen
And like don't laugh at me because I'm not a ditsie girl
I am very smart, I went to school okay
I didn't finish but I went to elementary school
And I almost finished but now I'm smart and I'm gonna be in
playboy
Oh my God, that's the greatest I'm gonna be in playboy
All the guys are gonna love me, I'm gonna be like Ana Nicole
And Pamela Anderson and Carmen Electra even but like I just might get married
I might find one of those rock
star guys to marry me
It's gonna be so great, we're gonna have lots of babies
And I'm gonna get plastic surgery and fix up everything that's hanging
Oh my God, I'm gonna be so great, I'm gonna be a star
Shut the fuck up

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