

# Ghetto

## Snoop Dogg

I was born, coming up from the ghetto  
Where the OG's never let go  
This is somethin' I had to know  
Had to be real sneaky Watched niggas that tried to creep on me  
Stay away from the ones that's sheisty  
That's what my momma always told me  
When ya livin' on the eastside  
(Ghetto) In the ghetto  
(Ghetto)  
I never knew what my life would be  
(Ghetto)  
In the ghetto  
(Ghetto)  
I'll show what I'm talkin' 'bout  
(Baby love, ghetto) In the ghetto  
(Ghetto)  
When ya comin' from the eastside  
(Ghetto)  
In the ghetto  
(Ghetto)  
I see you takin' bills  
(Baby love) I'm ready to ride, ready to roll, ay check this mack  
I bet you're boyfriend ain't knowin' that I'm steadily blowin' your back out  
Watch me track out on these niggas and bounce out on these hoes  
Get at 'em like what's up trick, you know how it goes It's Friday night, the club is about to close and I was  
lookin' fabulous  
So I, got up to stretch 'bout to catch me one of these stragglers  
True eastside dogs, and we barkin' not simpin'  
Yo holmes 'bout that time to start this parking lot pimpin' I keep that thang, huh, posted in the same spot  
Nothin' but my khaki shorts, house shoes, boxers and my suede shine  
I'm from the home of the riots  
That's before the peace died but I'm still hollin' out eastside Uhh, what y'all busters gon' do  
When the pimps, bangers, and hustlers smash on you  
It ain't about who's sellin' the most Caine  
Put us all together nigga see you run thangs If you can't hang, stay the fuck out the kitchen  
Bitch, I'm ghetto fabbed out, so fuck politickin'  
Waitin' for a chance and the shit it never happened  
Time is money, and when you get it keep it clackin' All you hear is, with my two inch twist  
I keep the Goodyear grip, so the dubs don't slip

If you want my claims, I think you besta make a change  
So close your eyes when I let my back end hang  
I ride 'til the motherfucking wheels fall off  
Domie's got day tons, Goldie's got day tons I was born, coming up from the ghetto  
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That's what my momma always told me  
When ya livin' on the eastside All burnt to the turf up in a goddamn fool  
Old school motherfucker breakin' jaws and rules  
Choose to bang, who's to blame but myself and the set  
All my peers through the years steady gettin' it wet Give me a rep, that's what I wanted most in my life  
Did it all like a hawk, so I'm totin' my stripes  
Will I quit it, I'm committed 'til the day I drop  
Slangin' rocks, sprayin' shots, sayin' fuck the cops Locked up in the Chevy and my switches is hot  
Gave 'em pain as I swang on the bitches I spot  
Bandanna on the antenna swangin' and ridin'  
Eastsidin', ghetto life is invitin' Me and my brother had to walk to school  
I used to get him he down posed for joe cool  
A couple of dickies, with some quarter sacks  
Damn 'cuz I can't believe my kinfolk gave me that Had a nigga lookin' G'd up  
With the scarf on my head, stealin' sheets on my bed  
I seen baloney sandwiches without no motherfuckin' bread  
I stole a pack of chips with the big homie Fred Now we sippin' on some kool aid  
I got suspended from school for cussin' out the teacher's aid  
And now I'm 'bout to get a whoopin', but you know I'm steady woofin'  
On the side where they ride the most Eastside is the beach, westside is the coast  
And we ghetto like a motherfuckin' hot buttered toast  
In the mornin' with some government cheese  
We keep it ghetto like a nigga shootin' dice on his knees  
Get your money first rule number one, hello  
Livin' it up is livin' life in the ghetto I was born, coming up from the ghetto  
(Ghetto, ghetto)  
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When ya livin' on the eastside, ghetto

(Baby love, ghetto)In the ghetto

(Ghetto)

(Ghetto)

In the ghetto

(Ghetto)

Baby loveEastside

(Ghetto)

(Ghetto)

(Ghetto)

(Ghetto)

Baby loveIn the ghetto

(Ghetto)

(Ghetto)Eastside

(Ghetto)

(Ghetto)

Baby love

(Ghetto)

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