

Ghetto D (Remastered)

Master P

[Featuring see Murder Silkk The Shocker]

Water bubbling

Voice in background repeating "make crack like this"

Masta P

Imagine substitutin crack for music

I mean dope tapes

This is how we would make it. (There it is right there)

For all you playas hustlaz ballas and even you smokas

Ma ma ma ma make crack like this

Masta P

Ghetto Dope No Limit Records

(Ma ma ma make crack like this)

Part of the Tobacco Firearms, and Freedom of Speech Committee.

Thank you dope fiends for your support. Ha ha.

(Beat starts)

see Murder

Let me give a shot out to the D Boys (drug dealas)

Neighborhood dope man

I mean real niggas

Thata make a dolla out a fifteen cents

Ain't got a dime, but I rides and pay the rent

Professional crackslanger I serve fiends

I once went to jail for having rocks up in my jeans

But nowadays I be too smart for the Taz

see Murder been known to keep the rocks up in the skillet man

Waitin on a kilo they eight I'm straight you dig

What you need ten

Ain't no fuckin order too big

And makin crack like this is the song

You won't be getting yo money if yo shit ain't cooked long

Never cook yo dope it might come out brown

Them fiends gonna run yo ass clean outa town

But fuck that I'm bout to put my soldias in the game

And tell ya how to make crack from cocaine.

1. Look for the nigga wit the whitest snow

2. No buying from no nigga that you don't know

make yo way to the kitchen where the stove be

You get the baking soda I got yo D

Get the triple beam and measure out yo dope

Mix one gram of soda every seven grams of coke
An shake it up until it bubble up an get harder
Then sit the tube in some ready made cold water
Twist the bitch like a knot while it's still hot
And watch that shit while it can rise to the fuckin top
Now ya cocaine powda is crack.
Nigga I hopes you strapped cause you might get jacked.
Ghett Ghett Ghett Ghetto Dope
Ma Ma Ma Ma Make Crack like this Ghett Ghetto Dope (Repeat 4 times)
Silkk

My phone rang I picked it up
(Need some weight)
What you need
(Silkk bout a coupla K)
I had it all into powder but it ain't no thang
Gimme a coupla hours I have it all in a cake
Trust nobody got my gun and went an smacked Kane and Abel
You probably catch me choppin ki's choppin ki's up on my mom's table
I got a big order for some coke
I called some hoes up
I want ya'll but naked while you cookin up my dope
I told ya'll we some Tru G's
See me and P and see
See expeditions with uzi's
Choppin up two ki's
Baby twenty-four oz's a piece
Cause see if it ain't about money
Then it ain't about me
Hella mail from sales
Hella yeah for scales
Come up short
My money jumpin yo ass like bail
First of all you gotta have nuts
Don't give a fuck
Nigga's duck when I bust
'cause they know if I miss it ain't by much
Thinkin short like I'm only seventeen
A coupla dope fiends
Some oz's
A triple beam
And then playa hit yo block
And tell a bitch nigga to raise up off the spot
That's why I acts like this
But I rides rims, them gold D's (Ma Ma Make Crack like this)
I made crack like this

Chorus

Masta P

Nigga Nigga never let a nigga

Front you no dizos

Start from the ground

Work yo way up to a kilo

Get some killas on yo team

Keep one up in the chamber

For the jackas and the dope fiends

Fools come short get rowdy

Kick down doors

Show mutha fuckas that ya bout it bout it

Break ki's down to oz's

Never buy any dope

Without weighin it on the triple beam

Fuck soda use be-12

Keep a stash for the tryin to take other niggas clientele

Check the man made junk for residue

Cause every fiend you miss want three or two

1. Never talk on the phone in ya house

2. Never slang dope out ya baby momma's house

3. Never fuck with snitches

Cause niggas that talk to the police is bitches

4. Keep a low key

And if you movin weight

Treat yo'self to an uzi

The first hit for free (damn)

But the next time you see me

You betta have twenty G

5. Never pay

Pimp hoes for the pussy

That's the 'Merican way

Clean up ya dirty money to good money

Cause legal money last longer than drug money.

Chorus.

Fade Out.

Songwriters

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