

# Ghetto Superstarz

## Brooke Valentine

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Hey, oh yeah  
Ooh, ey, ey Oh, 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 be Oh, 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 are Oh, 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 are Bet 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 superstar We're actin' bad, we're ghetto fabulous  
Ridin' in our Cadillacs  
On the East, head to the West If your armpits smellin' good  
Throw your hands up for your hood might be misunderstood  
If you don't wanna roll you should Oh, 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 are Oh, 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 are Bet 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 superstar All 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 crunk

Wit ya'll floks, just keep on hatin' 'cuz our clothes be coordinatin'

We're the hottest, no debatin', all we do is get crunk 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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>