Ghetto Children

Juvenile

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

In these times we gotta hustle 'cause our pockets be hurt
Lil niggas wanna get fronted from who got work
Is she ready for that, you wanna wash the bus
Let a nigga know where they at so ain't no stoppin' us
If you handle yo business right I'mma promote yo ass
You bitch out and try to kite I'mma come smoke yo ass
The shit that I'm givin' you they tryin' blood ta get
The vicks be runnin' through because they love the shit
So don't come with that no one bout it shit was cool
Niggas tried ta rob me nobody was comin' through
Snitches I can't have that
Bitches I can't have that
Riches you can have that
Just bring me my cash back
Look its all gravy with me go head and shine
That's how you play it with me ya big time
All I want is the Gs
With a trunk full of keys
A Benz on twenties
You got something you can lend me
Shit nigga I ain't doing nothin' for me for free
Can't put no trust in you niggas cuz yall be tryin' ta run G
Cause I don't like dreamin' bout makin' no cheese
Wanna see my muthafuckin' bank account O.D.edUntil then I'mma be thuggin' behind a project buildin'
Smokin' that fire be with the ghetto children
Plottin' on a way that we can make a million (million lawd lawd)Until then I'mma be thuggin' behind a project buildin'
Smokin' that fire be with the ghetto children
Plottin' on a way that we can make a million (million lawd lawd)Now I'm on some shit again
Leave a nigga stranded like Gilligan
Hundreds I'm considerin'
Lex it for a million

Catch a nigga I'm killin' em
They stunt but I ain't feelin' em
My jacket off appearin' them
Some a say it's numerary
Parntnas in for sipperin'
Juvenile is different
Look at what I did to them
Niggas wearin' Reeboks instead of Nikes and Timbalands
Bitch niggas I be tippin' em
My mac nine it be flippin' em
Some of these niggas is tryin' ta run G
So I be gippin' em
They would do the same to me
Niggas ain't no family
Shit is all a game to me
But nobody gone handle me
Four hundred degreez
Tottin' guns runnin' with me
No wonder we need
Mo money one could receive
Nigga wanna deal with this Christ
I'mma put it open in his life
Never should I fuck with me right
Why you keep duckin' me shy
I'mma knock ya head off
Nigga tryin' ta get to ya fuck tryin' to play it off
You made the beef nigga so why is you scared
If you mind yo fuckin' business then yo life would be spared
I can't see it
Nigga try ta make me out a bitch I can't be it
I had a muthafuckin' problem with niggas like freed me
You probably can save yall self but you can't save yall neighbors
Um, and now I got cha spinnin' on round like a baseball playa
Put on this potato on the end of my nine
Foolishness I entertain to keep these niggas in line
Look cause I don't like to dream about makin' no cheese
Wanna see my muthafuckin' bank account OD'edUntil then I'mma be thuggin' behind a project buildin'
Smokin' that fire be with the ghetto children
Plottin' on a way that we can make a million (million lawd lawd)Until then I'mma be thuggin' behind a project buildin'
Plottin' on a way that we can make a million
Smokin' that fire be with the ghetto childrenAsk them niggas bout me
Bet them bitches know me
Magnolia head buster out that wild T.C
I'mma young nigga

Look at what ya done nigga
You done made me mad
Now I'm goin' get my gun nigga
Betta watch cha tongue nigga
Cause I'm gettin' dumb nigga
Killed one nigga
Represent where I'm from nigga
Three thangs you don't never do: fuck with a man, his change, or his mama
You do that, you want drama
Fuck with a big tyma, fo sho you gone see
I'm out cha which one of you boys want me
I'mma keep it real with ya
Ya say you the man, I know I'm the man and I'm ready ta deal with cha
I'm prepared for the toe taggin'
Keep my Reeboks strapped tight with my Gibauds saggin'
Now, I done rocked a couple of ki's and I done flipped that two times
I know I'm in a drought and they gonna pursue mine
I got bills to pay I can't be playin' with you jokers
These youngsters somethin' else now, you bout it they'll provoke ya
You can't understand how a nigga my age
Can hit the streets psyched up bustin' with the twelve gauge
But I don't like ta dream about makin' no cheese
In the future wanna see my fuckin' pockets OD'dUntil then I'mma be thuggin' behind a project buildin'
Smokin' that fire be with the ghetto children

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