

# In The Ghetto

## Busta Rhymes

Why know, my homey Treach from Naughty by Nature once said  
"If you ain't from the ghetto, don't come to the fuckin' ghetto"  
But I'mma let one of our most immaculate tour guides take us all through the ghetto,  
My nigga' Rick James  
When I was a young boy, growin' up in the ghetto  
Hanging out on corners, singin' with the fellas  
Lookin' for the cute chicks, tryin' to find me  
Lookin' for some trouble, or anyone who'll give me some  
I was young and crazy (in the ghetto)  
Didn't know what my life would be (in the ghetto)  
I was dumb and oh so lazy (In the ghetto)  
Something had a spell on me (in the ghetto)  
You all know what I'm talkin' bout (talkin' bout ghetto life, talkin' bout ghetto life)  
You all know what I'm singin' 'bout (talkin' bout ghetto life)  
Ghetto life (talkin' 'bout ghetto life)(In the ghetto) Sure we be takin' them chances  
While we search for the answers we be smokin' them cancer sticks  
Police provokin' motherfuckers, we dancin'  
And we be dodgin' them bullets they be poppin' off at us, shit  
But yet we always romance the street  
And fall in love with the hood 'til somebody come blast the heat  
Always up to no good, so all of my fam could eat  
See in the hood we hungry, hey nigga we playin' for keeps  
My soldiers on the block get on it  
It be good if you flaunt it, we will take if we want it  
See niggas from the ghetto got a different state of mind  
With a different kind of hustle and we iller with the grind  
And develop our muscle 'til we sicker with the shine  
In the struggle, thus our money come quicker doin' crime  
I see the way we rep the hood, gotta love me  
You can take me out the ghetto, but you can't take it from me  
Gotta love it[Chorus]  
(Talkin' 'bout ghetto life)  
Ghetto life (talkin' 'bout ghetto life)  
You all know what I'm singin' 'bout (talkin' bout ghetto life)  
Ghetto life (talkin' 'bout ghetto life)(In the ghetto) that's where we get into that street shit  
Hustle hard, try to get money quick (in the ghetto)  
That's where I got my name from  
I learned to get money and I all got my name from (in the ghetto)  
That's where you eat with a bunch of the wolves  
And get to hustlin' as hard as you could (in the ghetto)

Until your cake stackin' shit'll get good  
Throw a block party for the whole hood (in the ghetto)  
With them burn out cellys  
Talk crazy, sell drugs in front of Pancho Deli  
Crackhead chicks still smuggle babies in they belly  
And they pis sin elevators 'til the lobby all smelly (in the ghetto)  
That's where I keep my ratchets  
Get my instincts and survival tactics  
Ain't nothin' like a hood nigga, I don't care  
You survivin' in the ghetto, you can make it anywhere  
Gotta love it[Chorus]To my east coast niggas', rep yo' ghetto  
West coast niggas', rep yo' ghetto  
Midwest niggas', rep yo' ghetto  
Down south niggas', rep yo' ghetto  
To my east coast niggas', rep yo' ghetto  
West coast niggas', rep yo' ghetto  
Midwest niggas', rep yo' ghetto  
Down south niggas', rep yo' ghetto(In the ghetto) even though they act rude  
You'll always find a good hick to hold a brick for they dude  
Behind the bullshit, me and my clique on the move  
We honor the code of the street and live by the rules (in the ghetto)  
Is where, all of the hood's at  
Find the most crooks and they sell the most drugs at  
Where you find beautiful women and rugrats and some of the most powerful people, I love that  
C'mon(Talkin' 'bout ghetto life)  
You all know what I'm talkin' 'bout (talkin' bout ghetto life)  
(Talkin' 'bout ghetto life)  
You all know what I'm singin' 'bout (talkin' 'bout ghetto life"  
Ghetto life (talkin' 'bout ghetto life)  
(In the ghetto)"Never mind who you thought I was, I'm Rick James, bitch!""Cocaine is a hell of a drug"

Songwriters

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