

The Ghetto

Bob Sinclar

[Krayzie]

Kill me, son

Yo, it's on

Come follow me to the ghetto

(Dedicated to the hustlers)

Come follow me to the ghetto

(Hustlers in the hood)

Come follow me to the ghetto

(To the projects)1 - Come follow me to the ghetto

But this ain't a place that everybody can go

(You got to be a thug to know the love in the ghetto, ghetto)

Come follow me to the ghetto

No this ain't the place that everybody can go

(I say you got to be a thug to know the love in the ghetto, ghetto)Come follow me to the ghetto

But this ain't a place that everybody can go

(You got to be a thug to know the love in the ghetto, ghetto)

Come follow me to the ghetto

Nope this ain't the place that everybody can go

(I say you got to be a thug to know the love in the ghetto, ghetto)What a wonderful day off in the neighborhood

G-double O-D good mornin' to ya

(Wake up) get up, hey there, whassup?

Let's take a stroll through this place we call home

And everybody be knowin' your name

The PJ, where we tryin' to survive

Of all our good times after workin' all day

So we hangin' all night, drinkin'

Feelin' all right from the love in our community

You're a friend to me keepin' it real

Is what we done to get by day

You watch my back, you back is got

What a nigga from, it's like that

It ain't all good, then again, it ain't all bad

It's hard times, but some of the best times we don't had

Now can you feel me?Repeat 1And I gotta give my love to the projects nigga, feel me

We should let him know we ain't forgot

It's about this on your block

When they got a fist full a rocks, runnin' from the cops

Keepin' it real, they try to come up with a hundred dollar bill

If not, anything to get a meal is all right

It's all about that bank roll
 'cause when you're broke low, only the strongest survive
 I know people who vanish, so just do what you need
 Just demand to sit public or when they get business
 And if it's illegal, just play with your fears
 I hope I'm forgiven for robbin' and stealin'
 Stickin' your butts up for 50s and 20s
 Dollars, quarters, shit, even pennies, it don't make a difference
 I'm hungry, just give me, y'all feel that?
 Casualtie's caps get peeled back
 It's wild down here where we live at
 Real quick you could get killed, that's the way it goes
 You never know
 Givin' my peace to hustlers strugglin' in the ghetto, ah
 Tryin' to make that money, what we'll do to make that money Repeat 1 What you know about hard time?
 What you know about the hard time?
 What they know about hard time?
 Say, what you know about that hard time?
 I can feel it, feel it Hard time
 What they know about the hard time?
 What they know about hard time?
 Say, what you know about that hard time?
 I can feel it, feel it [O]
 Supercat told you that the ghetto's real hot
 But you's didn't listen
 So we gotta deliver another rendition
 For instance, everybody knows how it go
 1st of the Month, don't front, you did there before
 The place where random family confront you
 Cops will try to hunt you
 Cats will try to pump you and stunt you
 Nobody wants you to succeed, just fail
 The crabs in the bedroom theory
 Clearly the ghetto has it's ills, but hear me
 The streets is where I learned to chase goals instead of my tail
 Learned I wanted to sell lyrics instead of Yale
 Studio time instead of time in the cell
 I was compelled to excel
 But to appreciate heaven, gotta see hell Repeat 1 until end [Krayzie]
 Yeah, yeah, yeah
 Bone Thugs-n-Harmony comin' back atcha in the '99
 DJ U-Neek, Krayzie Bone
 Shouts out to my true T.H.U.G.S.
 Layzie, Bizzy, Wish, Flesh
 Bone Thugs-n-Harmony

Representin' every thug
Every hustler
Every ghetto
Across the USA
(Got to be a thug to know the love in the ghetto)

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>