

# Ghetto Rock

## Mos Def

Hello Children  
Black Jack Johnson, N.Y.C. R O C K I N G  
Sun and the moon, earths, stars and planets  
Before song done y'all going, all understand it  
Like hot the haters can't fuck with it  
'Cause they mom and they sister and girl in love with it  
And they niggaz  
Sound man holla black come with it  
Spin the record 'til the record done spinning  
Up top is you getting up with it?  
Dirty dirty is you getting cronk with it?  
Smokey smoke from coast to coast  
Be careful our first draw be that overdose  
Who stay holding it from Brooklyn?  
You know is Mos ha, Jackpot  
I got to go for broke, is this the only way the Smith family now to go  
Right here to my youngest one is older folks  
I'mma put down like a dirty so and so  
Freak daddy came here to work the mojo, oh  
Because the high is high and the low is low  
And that goes for the sinner man to holy folks  
Put your shit in the sky like I know you  
Ha, my ghetto nation get toe to toe  
Stay rocking steady steady 'cause I told you so  
And after y'all get it go I let it go some more  
That Black Jack about something for sure, for sure  
Say what, for sure, for sure  
Let me see you in the world making your shoulder role  
And if it get good, tell your nigga throw your 'bows'  
'Cause we are so ghetto, yes, we are rock and roll  
Yes, we are so ghetto, yes, we are rock and roll  
Yes, we are so ghetto, yes, we are rock and roll  
Yes, we are so ghetto, yes, we are rock and motherfucking roll  
Ha, I am a fighter and a lover  
I'm the freaky baby daddy, I'm a bad motherfucker  
I'm the earth, wind, fire and the thunder  
I said, I am, go ask my mama  
You don't believe that shit believe what you wanna  
Alright, okay, so, shut-up  
Speak language, come straight from the gutter  
Observe the terms that we trade with one and other  
Like what's good, what's poppin', what's crackin'  
What it is, how you livin', what's happenin'  
Work songs that the slaves sang back then  
The playground chants, with little girls clapping  
Black John Johnson N.Y.C. R O C K I N G  
Son and the moon, earth's, star's and planet's

Before the song done y'all going, all understand itBlack John Johnson N.Y.C. R O C K I N G

Son and the moon, earth's, star's and planet's

Before the song done y'all going, all understand itSpace

Gimme the space, back up, gimme the space

Let a nigga rock

Gimme the space

Let a nigga rock, let a nigga rock , haThis is the sound

Ghetto rock

This is the sound

Ghetto rock

This is the sound

Ghetto rockThis is the sound

Ghetto rock

This is the sound

Ghetto rock

This is the sound

Ghetto rock and motherfucking roll

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