

Ghetto

Sticky Fingaz

If your head is as big as Shamello's
If your bank is the check cashin' place
If you put on panty-hose instead of shavin' your legs
If you use grease that you used over and over again
If you only go to church on Easter and holidays
Then you ghetto, believe that Can you be rich and be ghetto?
And just 'cause you poor, do that mean that you ghetto?
So people don't understand what it mean to be ghetto
And if you gonna ask then you probably never know Bein' ghetto, it's just the things we do sometime
Like hangin' your clothes on the oven to dry
But you late, you gotta go and they ain't ready yet
You put 'em on anyway and rock 'em halfway wet
First you wear, then return everything you buy
Always lookin' for a discount 'til the day you die
Got three kids by three different guys
And all they need to give you is a Mai Tai and a shot You know you ghetto when you use a wrench for a channel
changer
No antenna, you gotta use a metal hanger
Drink from the container, put it back in the fridge
Knowin' damn well the shit was wrong you did
Put salt on your food before you even taste it
Get a doggy bag, ghetto niggaz ain't wastin' shit
You know you ghetto, no, you know you grimy
When you iron dirty pants 'til them shits get shiny Can you be rich and be ghetto?
And just 'cause you poor, do that mean that you ghetto?
So people don't understand what it mean to be ghetto
And if you gonna ask then you probably never know Can you be rich and be ghetto?
And just 'cause you poor, do that mean that you ghetto?
So people don't understand what it mean to be ghetto
And if you gonna ask then you probably never know The ghetto's not a place, it don't matter what color you are
You could be white as chalk or as black as tar
And it really don't matter how much money you have
You can live on Fifth Ave. and be ghetto fab
You know you ghetto when your soap is the size of a chicklet
Run into the kitchen wet for dishwashin' liquid
The water cold 'cause they shut off all your power
You know you ghetto if you pee in the shower No toilet paper, somebody used the last you had
No problem, just get a Daily News or a paper bag
Ball it up and crumble it, make it soft in your ass

But when you flush, the toilet always gets stopped up
And if you got the money, the landlord never get it
We never pay the rent, yo, we almost got evicted
If this shit is funny or offendin' you
Chances are, it's because you're ghetto tooCan you be rich and be ghetto?
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Can you be rich and be ghetto
Can you be rich and be ghetto
And if you gotta ask then you probably never knowGhetto, East Coast is the ghetto
West Coast is the ghetto
South Side is the ghetto
Everywhere is the ghetto
The ghetto, the ghetto, the ghetto
I'll probably die in the ghetto

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