I Am

Will.i.am

[Kool G Rap]

G Rap with my nigga G-Dep
We about to do it Gorilla style, u heard
It's a Igloo-Badboy collabo thing u know
Y'all niggaz ain't ready for it
Coming rambo style nigga
2 guns up
Y'all niggaz better duck down
I'll get your cap lifted off
Thats how we doing it for the new millennium u heard

[G Dep]

Regardless of the wait i'm gonna stay straight ghetto Everybody high, don't nobody say hello Even when the sunshining it ain't yellow Get out of the borough If u know it ain't thorough Niggas play ball, AWOL, on the furlow Still came down on the furl and pumped hero Red and grey Macs Keep it clean as Ajax Ghettos sling cracks While u niggas pay tax Now how ghetto is this u can catch me in your hallway taking a piss One hand on my dick one hand on a spliff Burnt lips from the roach clip, yellow tips If we aint closed it I get ferocious Know this whole shit will leave me in them roaches In your car motion I cause commotion And i probably need some lotion But i don't get fucked

[CHORUS]
[G Dep (sung)]

I am
(a ghetto nigga)
A ghetto nigga you can tell in a talk

On the corner selling the snort
It's hell in New York
Won't stop for a minute cops telling you hawk
Fake guards telling you pork
Settle for shorts
Running from court
New ports, criminal thoughts
On the blocks bodies acourt
Nobody supports

[Rakim]

It's a ghetto nigga thorough niggas that get cake Five boroughs of niggaz do his? a? flip weight Change garments to trick Jake, u dis jake I want it yo I got warrants in six states They come in a stolen whip with switched plates Stickers hate I never leave a bread to trace Only evidence I leave is hickies on chicks' face In the corner with the crooked niggas But yo shit's straight We start war to leave with these seven revolvers Sell case never test the floor Sticky yank slicking enough y'all I'm a man enough to put on a dress To creep up like grand-moma and bust y'all Get close enough to part your vest and tux off Who would have thought the lady with the car would crush y'all Too smart to get caught But I got fam up north So if they put me in coughs I'll call fuck y'all

[CHORUS]

[Kool G Rap]
Knock back the hammer smell the
Pop that cantelope
For the venom in my python spit
It ain't no antidote
Jackpot from crack blocks
I was a man of dope
Snapshots to get your camera broke
You hoes used to plan a gross
With the hands toast
Close and stand opposed

Rubber bands she knows Grams of the coke Razor blade tuck the side the line The banter of the coke Watching niggas die with my hand on their doe Singing with the bass And wash up the ?land? when they float Choking on your own words Should have watched the ground when u spoke One last final approach Make your whole family ghost Bust bottles of cham and and we toast Till your photo stamped in the post Sex gland cut off jammed in ur throat Man are u gross Bitch hanging from the lampost We shoot from up close Blow canners the most Catch an overdose Nigga we own the coast

[G Dep (sung)]

I am
(a ghetto nigga) [X2]

[Fade Out]

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