Good Ol' Ghetto

Usher

Ha ha I know yall can feel me on this one
'Cause I'm talking 'bout the ghetto
Well, well, well, well, wel, oh yeah
Feel me, come go with me
I was about 13 as I recall
Just a young whippersnapper playin' ball
Tryin' to hang out with the homies after dark
We use to slap box until the street lights come on
And I can hear my mama yelling that it was time to come home
But being young you know how hard it be was
I can clearly remember all the other kids laughing at me
Because I use to wear those hand me downs
But if only they can see me now
And every now and then I reminisce about it
Well baby thats life as well you know
When you come straight from the ghetto
Hey yo, hey yo, give me some of that
Give me some of that good ol' ghetto
Lookin' back as a kid again, hangin' in the hood again
Hey yo, hey yo, give me some of that
Give me some of that good ol' ghetto
'Cause these are our sweet ghetto memories
We ate ghetto food, we wore ghetto clothes
Ended up being ghetto stars, driving our ghetto loads
With a diamond in the back, sunroof top
Diggin' in the scene with a gansta lean ooh
Now I can clearly remember when it was cool
To do the Hammer dance
And everybody wore those pants
But back then I just couldn't afford it
And every now and then I reminisce about it
But its all good in the hood you know
Especially when your from the ghetto

Hey yo, hey yo, give me some of that
Give me some of that good ol' ghetto
Lookin' back as a kid again, hangin' in the hood again
Hey yo, hey yo, give me some of that
Give me some of that good ol' ghetto

'Cause these are our sweet ghetto memories
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Talking 'bout the ghetto, talking 'bout the ghetto
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Talking 'bout the ghetto, talking 'bout the ghetto
Hey yo, hey yo, give me some of that
Give me some of that good ol' ghetto
Lookin' back as a kid again, hangin' in the hood again
Hey yo, hey yo, give me some of that
Give me some of that good ol' ghetto
'Cause these are our sweet ghetto memories
{Ha ha, yeah this song goes out to all my homies
Who are locked up and all my homies who are passed away
Rest in peace
Ha yeah, yeah from the Goodfellas Family
To you and yours, so ghetto}
Hey yo, good ol' ghetto
Hey yo, good ol' ghetto
Hey yo, hey yo, give me some of that
Give me some of that good ol' ghetto
Lookin' back as a kid again, hangin' in the hood again

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/