

Ghetto (feat. Big Sean)

The-Dream

Rolly on my arm, let me get my swagga back
Jesus on my charm, Amen to that
Laid back in the Maybach 57 or 62
Floating down the coast in the helicopter
Shawty, that's what I do, I'm gettin stacks of this on accident
My daughter's 5, what's that mean?
My daughter's daughter is already rich
I'm gettin' evolved, quit playing simp
I'm simply pimping record labels, nigga look at my limp
She says she m-m-m-issed riding it
I say I m-m-miss her on me, holdin it down
I certainly m-m-miss how she grind's it
And she says she m-m-miss havin' me around
She all up on me singin' my songs
And it feel like I'm f-ckin' my fan
And screamin' "dont let go! Baby you already know"
Climaxing, hold my hand, she runnin it back, workin it
Like you don't understand(Mr,(yeah) she sayin'(yeah), she singin'(yeah))She wants that old
thing back
That ride it like up on it
That "get up in the morning and put it on me"
She's so horny, she wants that old thing back
That "mm-hmm, gimme some"
Rocket ship, that rocket ship
Don't stop until I'm done
She wants that ghetto, ghetto and I got that ghetto
Ghetto, ghetto and I got that ghetto
Ghetto, ghetto and I got that ghetto
She want that Ghetto, she need that ghetto
That Ghetto, ghetto and I got that ghetto
Ghetto, ghetto, she want that ghetto
She need that ghetto, she want that ghetto
Ghetto, ghetto, that mm-hmm ghettoShe said "Dream do it to me like this
Why can't you do it to me like that?"
For the last 48 months, you can't front I put that ass on the map
See I created this sound, yes sir I shut it down
There's only one number 1
These other niggas are my sons
And you can never be be like me, you can never do it do it like me
Ain't none of these niggas seeing me
Ain't none of these niggas repeating me
Ain't none of these niggas defeating me

Unless you get me to murk myself.
I just murk myselfShe wants that old thing back
That ride it like up on it
That "get up in the morning and put it on me"
She's so horny, she wants that old thing back
That "mm-hmm, gimme some"
Rocket ship, that rocket ship don't stop til I'm done(I got that all them bad b*tches wanna watch
that B.I.G. Do It)
Real niggas on the wishlist, used to blow me off
Now she tryna blow me kisses
Walk in to the room, tell me how couldn't I miss it?
Girl, you working like you need assistance, tipping
Girl you workin like you need a pension
Bend that thang over, let a nigga get a pinch it
Rich nigga shit: I could put you on a boat
Popping champagne, now you look like its Big Pimpin
I work all day, f-ck all night, finna make you cuss all night
"Shit f-ck damn!" lemme know I do it right
P-ssy so good I'mma have to do it twice
Bend over let a real nigga taste that
F-ck around, need a placemat
See my call log, a nigga has to erase that
Send me a text, smiley face chat saying:Dream: (she want that old thing back)Big Sean: (she
want that B.I.G. whoa there, Dream!)Wanna show you how much I appreciate you
Wanna show you how much I'm dedicated to you
Wanna show you how much I will forever be true
Wanna show you how much have a nigga feeling good
Wanna show you how much how much you're understood
Wanna show you how much I value what you say
Not only are you loyal, you're patient with me, baby
Wanna show you how much I care about your heart
Wanna show you how much I don't like being apart
Wanna show you, show you, show you til you're hearing me
Keep it how it is so we can never say how it used to be.SONGWRITERS
NASH, TERIUS / ANDERSON, SEAN MICHAEL

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>