

# In the Ghetto

## Busta Rhymes

You know, my homey Treach from Naughty By Nature once said  
If you ain't from the ghetto, don't come to the fucking ghetto  
But I'mma let one of our most immaculate tour guides  
Take us all through the ghetto - my nigga Rick James! When I was a young boy, growing up in  
the ghetto!

Hanging out on corners, singing with the fellas  
Looking for the cute chicks, trying to find me big fun  
Looking for some trouble, or anyone who'll give me some  
I was young and crazy! (In the ghetto)  
Didn't know what my life would be (In the ghetto)  
I was dumb and oh so lazy (In the ghetto)  
Something had a spell on me (In the ghetto)  
You all know what I'm talking about (Talking about ghetto life)  
(Talking about ghetto life)  
You all know what I'm singing about (Talking about ghetto life)  
Ghetto life (Talking about ghetto life)  
(In the ghetto) Sure we be taking them chances  
While we search for the answers we be smoking them cancer sticks  
Police provoking motherfuckers we dancing  
And we be dodging them bullets they be popping off at us, shit  
But yet we always romance the street  
And fall in love with the hood until somebody come blast the heat  
Always up to no good, so all of my fam could eat  
See in the hood we hungry - hey nigga we playing for keeps  
My soldiers on the block get on it  
It be good if you flaunt it, we will take if we want it  
See niggas from the ghetto got a different state of mind  
With a different kind of hustle and we iller with the grind  
And develop our muscle until we sicker with the shine  
In the struggle, thus our money come quicker doing crime  
I see the way we rep the hood, gotta love me  
You can take me out the ghetto, but you can't take it from me  
Gotta love it  
(Talkin about ghetto life)  
Ghetto life (Talking about ghetto life)  
You all know what I'm singing about (Talkin about ghetto life)  
Ghetto life (Talking about ghetto life)(In the ghetto) That's where we get into that street shit  
Hustle hard, try to get money quick (In the ghetto)  
That's where I got my name from  
I learned to get money and I got all my game from (In the ghetto)  
That's where you eat with a bunch of the wolves  
And get to hustling as hard as you could (In the ghetto)

Until your cake stacking shit'll get good  
Throw a block party for the whole hood (In the ghetto)  
With them burnout cellys  
Talk crazy, sell drugs in front of Pancho Deli  
Crackhead chicks still smuggle babies in they belly  
And then piss in elevators 'til the lobby all smelly (In the ghetto)  
That's where I keep my ratchets  
Get my instincts and survival tactics  
Ain't nothing like the hood nigga, I don't care  
You surviving in the ghetto you can make it anywhere  
Gotta love it(Talkin about ghetto life)  
Ghetto life (Talking about ghetto life)  
You all know what I'm singing about (Talkin about ghetto life)  
Ghetto life (Talking about ghetto life)To my East coast niggas - rep your ghetto  
West coast niggas - rep your ghetto  
Midwest niggas - rep your ghetto  
Down South niggas - rep your ghetto  
To my East coast niggas - rep your ghetto  
West coast niggas - rep your ghetto  
Midwest niggas - rep your ghetto  
To my Dirty South niggas - rep your ghetto(In the ghetto) Even though they act rude  
You'll always find a good chick to hold a brick for they dude  
Behind the bullshit, me and my clique on the move  
We honor the code of the street, and live by the rules (In the ghetto)  
Is where, all of the hood's at  
Find the most crooks and they sell the most drugs at  
Where you find beautiful women and rugrats  
And some of the most powerful people, I love that!  
Come mon(Talking about ghetto life)  
You all know what I'm talking about (Talking about ghetto life)  
(Talkin about ghetto life)  
You all know what I'm singing about (Talking about ghetto life)  
Ghetto life (Talking about ghetto life)  
(In the ghetto)"Never mind who you thought I was, I'm Rick James BITCH!"  
"Cocaine is a hell of a drug"

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