

# Ghetto Girls

## Lil Bow Wow

JD

Bow Wow

oh, uh, huh, uh, huh

What I like uh, huh ghetto girls uh, huh

(Ghetto girls)

[Uh, huh, oh, uh, huh, oh]

[lil' bow wow]

(Ghetto girls)[To the B now.Let's talk about it.Uh]

(Ghetto girls)[See what we like around here its them ghetto girls]

(Ghetto girls)[Hey yo bow, tell em' wat I'm talkin' bout]

Verse 1 (JD)

Like when Janet was Justice that's what I'm talkin' bout

A shorty that can tell ya when the J's come out (okay)

Get creative with the hair cuts like T-Boz

Favorite rappers is bow wow, snoop, JD, and nas (ha, ha)

Always up in somebody's face tryin to fuss

And to get where she going she can take the bus (uh)

Like when Jada was Peaches in the movie Shame (uh huh)

Hard to find her time to be sittin' at the Rucker's game(okay)

They only like dealin'wit cats that love to floss

Only like rockin' the stuff that really costs

Lip gloss shinin'(uh), tattoos on the back

Attitude like Mary J. mixed wit Brat (I like that)

You can find 'em at a beauty shop, mall, or church

Name brand hat, shoes, with the matching purse

So all that sedity stuff, yall can keep

Cuz only girls that keep it ghetto that can ride wit me fo' sho

Chorus

(Ghetto girls)

They like hot boyz that push hot toys

And ball wit the best of them

(Ghetto girls)

They rock braids and do 'em straight

And in the kitchen fix da bomb kool-aid

(Ghetto girls)

They think they can hang and talk more slang than I do

(Ghetto girls)

That's all I like so tell me baby

Is that you?Verse 2

(Bow wow let's talk about it)

When they ride wit for man like you won't believe

Switch the color on the hair like EV-E(okay)

when they talk like I talk  
 But walk like a lady (uh)  
 Snap like I snap and get a little crazy  
 I love that (ha, ha)  
 Specially when they bout the cheese  
 The type that pull front on some Mickey D's(oh)  
 Bandanas to Barrettes  
 Daisy dukes to spandex  
 All that's good wit me  
 I like 'em G-H-E-T-T-O  
 Now believe me she got to go (uh, huh)  
 At the corner store buying up all the sweets  
 From choo-choos to rice krispies treats on my street  
 That's all I see like everyday (uh, huh)  
 And they do what they do in a crazy way (and what else)  
 Hang with the ballers so they never pay (and)  
 And they usually got a name that's hard to say, ya heard  
 Chorus  
 (Ghetto girls)  
 They like hot boyz that push hot toys  
 And ball wit the best of them  
 (Ghetto girls)  
 They rock braids and do 'em straight  
 And in the kitchen fix da bomb kool-aid  
 (Ghetto girls)  
 They think they can hang and talk more slang than I do  
 (Ghetto girls)  
 That's all I like so tell me baby  
 Is that you? Uh, let's talk about it now  
 (oooh)  
 If ya know what I mean shorty let yo' self be seen ya heard  
 If ya know what I mean shorty let yo' self be seen ya uh, uh  
 If ya know what I mean shorty let yo' self be seen ya heard  
 If ya know what I mean shorty let yo' self be seen ya uh, uh (Ghetto girls)  
 They like hot boyz that push hot toys  
 And ball wit the best of them (keep it getto)  
 (Ghetto girls)  
 They rock braids and do 'em straight  
 And in the kitchen fix da bomb kool-aid  
 (Ghetto girls)  
 They think they can hang and talk more slang than I do  
 (Ghetto girls)  
 That's all I like so tell me baby  
 Is that you?

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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