

# Akon, Ghetto Blues

Akon-  
Ghetto, Ghetto, Ghetto, Ghetto we livin

Biggie-  
I know how it feel to wake up fucked up  
Pockets broke as hell, another rock to sell  
People look at you like youse the user  
Selling drugs to all the losers, mad buddha abuser  
But they don't know about your stress-filled day  
Baby on the way mad bills to pay  
That's why you drink Tanqueray; so you can reminisce  
and wish, you wasn't livin so devilish, ssshit  
I remember I was just like you  
Smokin blunts with my crew, flippin over 62's  
Cause G-E-D, wasn't B-I-G  
I got P-A-I-D, that's why my moms hate me  
She was forced to kick me out, no doubt  
Then I figured out licks went for twenty down South  
Packed up my tools for my raw power move  
Glock nineteen for casket and flower moves  
for chumps tryin to stop my flow  
And what they don't know will show on the autopsy  
Went to see Papi, to cop me a brick  
Asked for some consignment and he wasn't tryin to hear it  
Smoking mad Newport's cause I'm due in court  
for an assault, that I caught, in Bridgeport, New York  
Catch me if you can like the Gingerbread Man  
You better have your gat in hand, cause man  
( you betta have your gat in hand cause man )

Akon-  
Ghetto, Ghetto, Ghetto, Ghetto we livin

2pac-  
Our lifestyles be close captioned  
addicted to fatal attractions  
Pictures of actions be played back  
in the midst of mashin'  
No fairy tales for this young black male  
Some see me stranded in this land of hell, jail, and crack sales  
Hustlin' and heart be a nigga culture or the  
repercutions while bustin' on backstabbin' vultures  
Sellin' my soul for material wishes, fast cars and bitches  
Wishin' I live my life a legend, immortalized in pictures  
Why shed tears? Save your sympathy  
My childhood years were spent buryin' my peers in the cemetary  
Here's a message to the newborns, waitin' to breathe  
If you believe then you can achieve  
Just look at me  
Against all odds, though life is hard we carry on  
Livin' in the projects, broke with no lights on  
To all the seeds that follow me  
protect your essence  
Born with less, but you still precious

Akon-  
Ghetto, Ghetto, Ghetto, Ghetto we livin  
Gun shots every night in the (ghetto)  
Crooked cops on sight in the (ghetto)  
Every day is a fight in the (ghetto)  
(oh oh oh oh oh) (ghetto)  
Got kids to feed in the (ghetto)  
Selling coke and weed in the (ghetto)  
Every day somebody bleed in the (ghetto)

(oh oh oh oh oh) (ghetto)

Biggie-

I had the master plan  
I'm in the caravan on my way to Maryland  
with my man Two-Tecs to take over this projects  
They call him Two-Tecs, he tote two tec  
And when he start to bust he like to ask, Who's next?  
At last, I'm literally loungin black  
Sittin back, countin double digit thousand stacks  
See who got smoked, what rumors was spread  
Last I heard I was dead

Akon-

Ghetto, Ghetto, Ghetto, Ghetto we livin  
Cause thats the life when your  
Living in the (ghetto) oh  
Eating in the (ghetto) or  
Sleeping in the (ghetto, ghetto)  
Thats the life when ur  
Living in the (ghetto)oh  
Eating in the (ghetto) or  
Sleeping in the (ghetto, ghetto, ghetto)

Biggie-

(talking) It's a funny thing i kinda realized how powerful 2pac  
and i was u kno what i'm saying cuz pac is a strong dude  
yo i kno him we two individual people we waged a coastal  
beef but even tho we were going thru our drama i would  
never wish death on nobody cuz there aint no comin bac