B-Legit, Ghetto Smile

A young hog in the hood playin' chase Smile on his face Havin' fun 'cuz it ain't nothin' like this place And you don't wanna race Fool I got the new ones on And we can run from the corner to the Newman's home And after that we goin' go raid the plum tree And stick ball down where those bos be Mom's got the door open bumpin' Marvin Gaye Let's get it on all day everyday At night I pray Lord just let me make it And if I die before I wake then my soul you take it Never fake it My older brother taught me game And sometimes even let the young soldier hang As a loc My only duty was to soak And pass it on to my comrads and closest folks All friends I knew about it as a child I stood proud have you ever seen a ghetto smile? I'm at the junior high actin bad at the dance The slow jam got me with a woody in my pants And my baby with me Her Momma used to babysit me

And back then she was just plain old pretty
But nowadays it seems that she done grown
Jeans fitting and her perm gotta hella long
Would I be wrong if I whisper and take her down
And maybe play housesitter with her like the Pound
It's goin' down about now in the Northern Bay
The OG's put it down and make they pay
Flip a 6-8 'stang with the blew out braids
The only homey in the hood ridin' on thangs
And as I peep it thangs have got a little deeper
And everybody and their Momma done bought a beeper
And then they post on the lake gettin' loose and wild
You know the scene it's the ghetto smile

At 18 I graduated and now I'm grown About time for the dog to get his own bone I left home got a condo out on Quailridge And like a king is how this young playa live Swimmin' parties in the pool with my dope to roll Wasn't trippin' off nathin' we was all folks Hillside in the house and we gettin' perved Freestylin' gettin' on my neighbor's nerves I love the hood so everyday I'm back to visit And swoop the young so that they can come through and kick it And peep the game just as I did as a kid And watch the savage get his cabbage and place his bid And even though we fight we still remain game tight Handle business and always open for fogiveness It ain't nothin' like a homey you ain't seen in awhile So when you meet him greet him with that ghetto smile