

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 forgiveness
It ain't nothin' like a homey you ain't seen in awhile
So when you meet him greet him with that ghetto smile