

Bishop, U Know U Ghetto

[lil kids (Bishop)]

U know u ghetto (dont be ashamed)

U ghetto

U ghetto (dont be ashamed)

U ghetto

U know u ghetto

[Bishop]

U know u ghetto when you got rats and roaches

With the fan in the window, front door wide open

U know u ghetto when u say I aint offended

Change the channel with some pliers, got a hanger for a antenna

U know u ghetto eatin chicken everyday

With color weave in your hair and you trickin for a pay

Gold teeth in your mouth

Out talkin loud

And the car that you drive cost more than your house

U know u ghetto when your job is illegal

Live in the projects with furniture like rich people

U know u ghetto when you cook with lard

Only credit that you got is your food stamp card

U know u ghetto when you own section 8

Have dues everyday, but you pay your bills late

Understand this song, get your jam on

And yo grandma whip you with whatever she get her hands on

[chorus]

[lil kids (Bishop)]

U know u ghetto (look at the way you walk)

U ghetto (c'mon, listen to how you talk)

U ghetto (look at the clothes you wear)

U ghetto (haa, look at that style of hair)

U know u ghetto

[Bishop]

U know u ghetto pickin boogers and you flick 'em

And eat with your hands stead of washin 'em, you lick 'em

You dont know your daddy

And your hair nappy

People catch the Holy Ghost in church gettin happy

U know u ghetto call the crib your house

Be at funerals screamin, fightin, then fall out

U know u ghetto sellin clothes that you stole

And when you go out it's like a fashion show

U know u ghetto with a name like Shaniqua

Pookie, Red, and Peanut puttin codes in your beeper

When you hear stuff, helicopter, city bus

????? straight out of the ice cream truck

[chorus]

[Bishop]

U know u ghetto only shop when there's a sale

Late everywhere you go with an excuse to tell

U know u ghetto when you pee outside

Catch bronchitis, get ?????? and sleep tight

U know u ghetto when y'all stealin cable

Cussin and DJin on underground radio

Sayin Yo' Mama jokes

Fightin on talk shows

Matress against the wall

Aint no frame, it's on the floor

U know u ghetto with dreads, ?????, and braids

Weave, colorful nails, afros, ??????, and ??????

U ghetto, wont pay back money that you borrow

And wearin an outfit you gon' return tomorrow

U know u ghetto bettin on a number

Usin words like Uhh-huh, Naw, and Uhh-uhh

Stead of Mom you say Ma, stead of Dad you say Da

You see nickel stores, bar-b-cue stands, and laundromats
[chorus]
[Bishop]
U know u ghetto punchin aint playin house right
Your kids bare foot playin outside
Eat food of the ground, say God, bless the church
Let your kids drink beer talkin bout It gives 'em worms
U know u ghetto borrowin your friends clothes
Ran out of water supplies from people next door
U know u ghetto heat the house with the oven
And anybody famous from the hood your cousin
U know u ghetto cussin out your teacer
And when somethin happen your mama screamin Lord Jesus!
When you use street knowledge
Graduate from school and go to jail instead of college
U know u ghetto bar-b-cuein every holiday
Pizza man wont even deliver around your way
Whjere the gang hang out, cornerstore hang out
Mom's at the gas station beggin for some change now
[chorus]