

Ghetto Concept, Still Too Much

(Snow)

You should be right here this sound
watch the way its going down...

(Girl singing) (2X)

This is the remix dat dat da dat da da da da da da..
This is the remix dat dat da dat da da dat da da da..

(Dolo - Ghetto Concept)

Break Down...Nah Kid I think not
2001...back to claim my spot
2001...Benz off tha lot
2001...Hits bout to drop
Took a little time...some of ya'll thought we stopped
but I'm focused man like Jay from the Roc...
Its G.C highly acclaimed...the most mentioned
what you thought..the clothes, the cars, the ice rented

(Maestro)

Toronto Godfather Baby steady spreaded the news
I'm not a rapper, I'm an icon..dont get it confused
Papa Stro since the 80's...been abusing the mic
V.I.P's only Fluid or Life...(too much)
Now why you think that Junos gut a category for rap
who put the T.Dot.O...on the map...answer that...
matter fact...niggaz chill...while we blazing it up..
you gave me 8 barz of spit...shit...that aint enough..
because I'm.....

(chorus)

Too Much for Money...Too Much for Cars
Too Much for Hoes...Too Much for Clothes
T.O...Too Much...Too Much for Clubs
Too Much for Drugs...Too Much for Thugs
Too Much for Much...Van City..Too Much
Too Much for Haters...Too Much for Players
Too Much for Gators...Too Much for Papers
Montreal...Too Much...Too Much..Too Much..
Too Much....We Still Too Much....

(Kardinal Offishall)

Yooo...Gangster Tingz...Niggaz is dealing with sum Prankster Tingz
Step to this and pick out which hymn you want your mum to sing
The rhyme "Murdera"..Yo take them talks outta your mouth
Watch dem things dat you say...Fossie whole you know me..
Mind when the Big Kings are stepping to the mic
Take 10 steps back..kneel..and pray for your life...
And give thanks that I murda sounds and leave it to the tunes
Kardinal and Ghetto.C Luv from June to June

(Red-1)

Yo...Too Much..Too Fabulous
Cantenkerous..Ragga-Muff Northern Touch
They cant bang with us...and handle us
Gut big thangs we brang with us
Roll with the strong...weak cats never ran with us
Regiments Too Strenuous 24/7
Spit the flow...get the dough and get tha women
And slap these catz...with wannabe raps
On mah way out...mah concept ghetto like dat..
Yo how much....

(chorus)

Too Much for Money...Too Much for Cars
Too much for Hoes...Too Much for Clothes
Winnipeg...Too Much...Too Much for Clubs
Too Much for Drugs...Too Much for Thugs
Too Much for Much...Halifax..Too Much
Too Much for Haters...Too Much for Players
Too Much for Gators...Too Much for Papers
Edmonton..Too Much...Too Much..Too Much..
Too Much...We Still Too Much....

(Ironsides)

I'm Too Much for Cock Suckaz
Niggaz get stuck with Box Cuttaz
Triggerz we buck da Cops Hoverz
Da Hot Gutterz..better Lock your Block Shuttaz
We closing shop...holding glock..ride stolen drop
Rolling crops..smoking thangz..open tanks
Windpipes...we've been tight
From day 1...Doomstown I'm stationed
And I aint leaving my block...
In any reason I cock...I'm Too Much

(Kwajo - Ghetto Concept)

My Street..My Block..My City..My Committee
My Glock...My Drop...Our World...Get your Hands Up...
Grands Up..for Bangerz..with Big Blingz
Dem Hot Boyz...Ya gut it Twisted...We change Chains
When we in the Club...We Pop Thangz
When we off tha Lot...We Drop Thangz
When we in your chick...She Rock Thangz
We bug eye Benzes...On 20-inches
With T.O Double Too What...Stupendous...Too Much

(Snow)

Too Much for them...Too Much for Lies
Too Much for The Eyes...Tell them a see Lord God tell them why...
Too Much Boy...I think you know you're too much boy...
Too Much for them...Too Much for Lies
Too Much for The Eyes...Tell them a see Lord God tell them why...
Too Much Boy...I think you know you're too much boy...
Tell them already you have to tell them again...
Tell them already you have to tell them again...
We are All-Stars....
Ding-ling-ding-ling-ding-ling-ohh-whoaa-ohh-whoa-ding-ding-ohh-whoaa
Tell them already you have to tell them again...
Tell them already you have to tell them again...
Watch-Da-Gal-Dem-a-Move..
Dem-Gurlz-Dem-Mah-best-Friendz...
...(Harmonizing)...
Tell them already you have to tell them again...
Tell them already you have to tell them again...
We are All-Stars....
Ding-ling-ding-ling-ding-ling-ohh-whoaa-ohh-whoa-ding-ding-ohh-whoaa
Too Much for them...Too Much for Lies
Too Much for The Eyes...Tell them a see Lord God tell them why..
Too Much Boy...I think you know you're too much boy...