

# Half-A-Mill, Ghetto Girl

## Verse 1:

I used to watch you in the schoolyard while you jump rope  
baretts in your hair, fresh gear, your Brothers pump dope  
I approached you but no others could come close, I used to buy you  
slices of Pizza and Strawberry iceys  
gentleman style, always talkin' very nicely  
everytime we played House I'd be the Husband you the Wifey  
Mom dukes whoopin' your ass because you liked me  
walkin' down the block switchin' ya ass tryin' to excite me  
I still have those letters that you used to write me  
about how since we met up you see the future brightly  
young love, smooth and politely  
untouched  
my one touch had you sprung up  
on the phone for hours  
I told you before we hung up, "Young stuff, this World is ours"  
together Girl we can make a better World  
my ghetto Girl...

## Chorus -

You're my ghetto girl in a ghetto World  
for you I'd dead the World  
I'll never forget my ghetto girl  
you're a ghetto girl in a ghetto World  
gave me a better World  
I'll never forget my ghetto girl  
you're a ghetto girl in a ghetto World  
for you I'd dead the World  
I'll never forget my ghetto girl

## Verse 2:

I still spend days reminiscin'  
age changed, different livin'  
cables and chains, waves spinnin'  
had you in the projects, the Gods knowledged you as my Wisdom  
always around tryin' to lock me down like Prison  
I saw your vision  
always wishin' for the day we'd have kids'n  
wedding and a Cristening  
baguettes around your wrist'n  
chicks used to say to you always "Why you stick with him?"  
&"Every conversation we have you always mention him"  
in all actuality they just mad 'cause I ain't get with them  
and all the Men they ever had seemed to split on them  
but I ain't gonna do you like those Cats did to them  
hustlin' cracks, bustin' the MAC so nice clothes can cover your back  
you lovin' me and I'm lovin' you back  
rubbin' your back  
can't nobody tell you other than that.

## Chorus -

## Verse 3:

Out of this World  
no more Guess, you're a Gibana girl  
givin' me Sex, you were a "I guess I'll try it" girl  
still into baguettes, Tennis set type of World  
Black Queen Nefertiti in the flesh in my World  
in the best of my World  
you're obsessed with my World  
I'd tell you how much I was blessed since you stepped in my World  
I loved to caress you and express to you  
I only want whats best for you  
sexin' you in unforgettable ways, I treasure you

pleasure you to an extent that's immeasurable  
it's terrible, with every intent to put the spell on you  
share with you  
in Eight-Fifty-I's you see a clearer view  
here boo, this Six is for you  
I want you to live it too.

Chorus