

Ol' Dirty Bastard, Ghetto Supastar (That Is What)

[ODB]

Man man, look up at the sky
All the stars man, the stars is beautiful tonight
Look at em!

Chorus: Mya

Ghetto superstar, that is what you are
Comin from afar, reachin for the stars
Run away with me, to another place
We can rely on each other, uh-huh
From one corner, to another, uh-huh

[Pras]

Uh, yeah, yo, yo
Some got, hopes and dreams, we got, ways and means
The supreme dream team, always up with the schemes
From hubcaps to sellin raps, name your theme
My rise to the top, floatin on this cream
Who the hell wanna stop me, I hated those who doubt me
A million ReFugees with unlimited warranties
Black Ceasar, dating top skeezers
Diplomatic legalese, no time for a Visa
They just begun, I'ma shoot them one by one
Got five sides to me, somethin like a pentagon
Strike with the forces of King Solomon
Lettin bygones be bygones, and so on, and so on
I'ma teach this cat, how to live in the ghetto
Keepin it retro-spective from the get go
Lay low, let my mind shine like a halo
P-P-Politic with ghetto senators on the deelow

Chorus

[Ol' Dirty Bastard]

One two, and you don't stop, yo
My eyes is sore, bein a senator
Behind closed doors hittin truth to the seafloor
The rich go North ignore, the tug of war
While the kids are poor, open new and better drug stores
So I became hardcore, couldn't take it no more
I'ma reveal EVERYTHING, change the law
I find myself, walkin the streets
Tryin to find what's really goin on in the streets

[Pras]

Yea, yo, yo, yo
Now every dog got his day, needless to say
When the chief away that's when them cats want to play
I told you, mess around you fools like Cassius Clay
Stretch my heater make you do a pas de bourree
Kick your balls like Pele, pick em doin ballet
Peak like Dante, broader than Broadway
Get applause like a matador, cry yellin !Ole!
Who the hell wanna save me, from B.K., to Cali
Come on

Chorus

[Pras]

Yeah... yo, yeah
Just when you thought it was safe in a common place
Showcase your finest is losin fast in the horse race
Two faced, gettin defaced, out like Scarface
Throw your roll money, let me put on my screwface

[Ol' Dirty Bastard]

Well I'm paranoid at the things I said
Wonderin what's the penalty from day to day, I'm hangin out
partyin with girls that never die, you see I was
pickin on the small fries, my campaign tellin lies
Was just spreadin my love, didn't know my love
was the one holdin the gun and the glove

