

## Good Ol Ghetto - 1/2

**Interprété par Usher.**

Yeah let me holla at you real quick  
I'mma bring y'al back to the good ol' good ol days  
Ya feel me?  
Some of that...

Good ol, good ol, good old ghetto, good ol  
Good ol, good ol ghetto  
Good ol, good ol ghetto, ghetto, ghetto  
Good ol...heh

I told my man I'm having a barbecue  
So grab some folks and won't you slide right through  
He brought this shorty that I used to know  
It brought me back to when I was in school  
She said Usher where have you been?  
We used to kick it every now and then  
Remember when I used to call your phone  
Tell you come on cause my mother's gone  
How about them times I had to throw  
A rock at your window  
To let you know to come downstairs  
And open the door  
And after that baby it was on fa'sure

Honey got my head spinnin' around for real  
Cause I'm thinking 'bout how good you used to feel  
And I got a girl now and I don't get down like this, huh  
But I must admit I'm tempted and startin' to reminisce, cause

Ay yo, ay yo, ay yo  
Ain't nothing like some good ol' ghetto  
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Ay yo, ay yo, ay yo  
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Now she's asking me to take her  
On a tour of my house so we can catch up  
For all the time lost since I blew up  
And became the man that drops his pants  
And every girl around the world is dying to love  
Break the beat down  
Let me tell you what I'm talking about  
If you're not carefull it'll turn you out  
It's that way she used to go

## Good Ol Ghetto - 2/2

When you want it nice and slow  
Even though you can't  
The memory will make you want some mo'  
She used to understand me  
Touch me, hold me, taught me how to be a man  
She used to kiss me all them things she used to show me  
Damn I wish that I could do it again

Honey got my head spinnin' around for real  
Cause I'm thinking 'bout how good you used to feel  
But I got a girl now and yo she's right upstairs  
But I must admit I'm tempted and startin' to not care, cause...

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Ain't nothing like some good ol' ghetto

Never had somebody that's as bad  
Somebody with a whole lot of body  
That'll choose, make you wanna leave the one you with  
Cause you know how good it is  
Not a prissy, lil' missy baby, talk that slang  
I used to love how she kissed me when she popped that thang  
She was a friend of the fam  
Hot without the glam, not  
When I be trippin'  
She didn't really give a damn, stop  
It's what I need to do  
Cause I know what's this is leading to  
If I keep on thinkin' bout that back  
I'mma be right back in it cause yo

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