

# Ghetto Bass II

2 Live Crew

Ghetto Style Dee-Jays!

{Don't touch that stereo!}  
{Ghetto} {Bass}

Verse 1: Fresh Kid Ice

What's up, party people, we're back again  
Bringin' you the message from some of our friends  
They're the funkier crew from the heart of the city  
When the amps are on, they'll take no pity  
'Cause Ghetto has the style that has the girls jockin'  
When you talk about the system, all you say is "Rockin'!"  
Others hear the name, then scream out loud  
'Cause they are known to move the crowd  
When you hear the sound, they'll stop and wonder  
Then gaze upon the speaker, the wall of thunder  
Standin' on the ground, 3 stories high  
The deepest bass and the real fresh high  
So step off your throne; they're on the loose  
The DJ's from Miami with all the juice  
So consider yourself warned; they're back on the case:  
It's Luke Skyywalker and the Ghetto Style Bass!

{Ghetto} {Get up}

Verse 2: Brother Marquis

To some, "Ghetto" is a name; to others a tradition  
In the city of boom, there can never be an addition  
Of any of the DJ's to rock the land  
Like the ones from the city and the boys from Pac-Jam  
Handsome Harry, you know the brother was strong  
He ain't dared any man to get him wrong  
L.A. Jay, this young brother doesn't play  
He'll strong-arm any sucker who gets in his way  
Baby Ced, Liberty City born and bred  
Always known for the knowledge and sense of the head  
Disco Gene, he's reunited with the team  
He was gone for a while, but back in the swing of things  
Amazing Chico, a king to his trade  
Known as Bernie B. on 9-1-7 Bass  
And G.I. Joe, who has the girls by the row  
He always gets cased 'cause his game is gettin' slow  
And last but not least, marvelous J.P.,  
And we can't forget Cisco - we're glad you are free  
So one day to your kids you will tell the story  
Of how the Ghetto Style DJ's achieved their glory!

{Ghetto} {Bass}

{Look out everybody, 'cause they're in the place,  
It's Luke Skyywalker and the Ghetto Bass!}