

# Lil Keke & Slim Thug, Dirty

(feat. DJ DMD)

[Slim Thug]

I'm out that Dirty Dirty, you heard me  
Where the boys slang birdies, and party till 5:30  
Early birds get the worm, so I'm back up at six  
Package of bricks, don't miss shit attacking my licks  
Northside don't sleep, see we stay on the grind  
You don't work you don't eat, and I stay on dine  
Now my stash a lil thicker, this the best of my years  
I'm getting cash a lil quicker, than the rest of my peers  
Making work disappear, from the knowledge I keep  
Making a million a year, without a college degree  
I'm a Down South boss, holding down my title  
Trying to take my position, it'll get homicidal  
Get out of line with the boss, I paid what it cost  
My fee is five thee, to get you bumped off  
My click raw in that Dirty, break a law in the Dirty  
Quick to break a fake hater jaw, in the Dirty Dirty

[Hook]

This is how we do in the Dirty ha  
Roll chrome twenty inch, blades in the Dirty ha  
Candy paint dripping, Escalade in the Dirty ha  
This is how we do the damn thang, in the Dirty ha  
This is how we do in the Dirty ha  
Get the thang crunk, down here in the Dirty ha  
Act a damn fool, down here in the Dirty ha  
Roll dime bows in the club, in the Dirty ha

[Lil' Keke]

Gon hop, don't stop, gon let your tops drop  
I'ma roll till I rock, watch a bad bitch bop  
I'm Lil' Keke the Don, just a young phenomenon  
Five or six bank accounts, two or three for my son  
You know anything goes, when you riding through the Dirty  
Sucker free for life, making sure you punks heard me  
I'ma get mine, hit licks for heavy bricks  
Next do' to Mexico, I get it thirteen six  
What you working for, feddy and chips or new cars  
H-Town Texas, we born to be stars  
A mastermind, I get paid and live splendid  
Platinum in the ghetto, you a hundred independent  
I'm a young G, and ain't no playing with me  
Cause I multiply the game, got a balling degree  
When I mash on a broad, gotta do it with pride  
Cause this the Dirty Dirty, you know the Dirty Southside

[Hook]

[DJ DMD]

We got big money, big cars, big checks, big chains  
Big booty broads, giving a playa big brain  
In the 2000 and 2, Cadillac Coupe  
Sitting on 22's, with the head out the roof  
Third Coast, thangs start down here  
In starched out gear, nigga that started down here  
Ain't you know we hit the do', 33 deep  
And haters with plex, we put they whole block to sleep  
Tre to the herb, stay with the syrup  
Hitting the club, with big Burb's on the curb  
Birds flying away, for fifteen-five a lick  
Uncut, nigga the game is thick  
With big ballas like me, DJ DMDeezie

Handcuff your broad, call the laws when you see me  
Fa sheezie, we on the grind 25-8  
And bitch ass niggaz, that get tossed out the state in the Dirty

[Hook]