

Paul Wall, Play Dirty

(feat. 50/50 Twin)

[hook]

Play Dirty

Like I slipped in mud before the game
and The Coach wouldn't even let a playa go change

Play Dirty

I talk more trash than Ali

I float like a butterfly and sting like a bee

Play Dirty

Break ya nose like Rodman did Pippen
the minute you start trippin, I'll slip the banana clip in

Play Dirty

Everything in life ain't fair so sometimes you gotta play dirty
Do you feel me on that there?

[50/50 Twin]

Man fuck a rule book cuddy I play dirty

I cook 2 on stovers when I cook birdies

I got tattoos white boxers T-shirts and slugs

If in the mirror then I'm fixin my mug

I put a nigga on the top floor

I beat him with a jack show him that I'm not a hoe

fill an application out at papadeaux's

work my way up to manager and rob the hoes

You never know what I'm gonna do next like a lava lamp

pull out the pockets on the damn dada pants

Ridin in a throwed lil car hotter than some fiya ants

I be actin like Bin Laden I think I got a problem man

I ain't the baddest in the world but I'm the baddest you done seen

I want you out that car now pull over like trina

Ya patna owe me cash I'm gon get that bank

Put a bomb under the car and a twist in the gas tank what

[hook]

[Paul Wall]

Catch me at the club with a clutch at my waist

If a hata run up I leave a scuff on his face

Blood on his face get drug thru a lake

for goodness sake invite the hood to his wake

banana in ya tail pipe sugar in ya tank

dis combobulate ya fuel pump when ya car crank

swallow up ya fear break a bottle on a chair

grab a model by the hair when you holla in the air

girl give me your number or I'll steal ya car

Lew hawk at the bar robbing mone from the tip jar

throw ya neighborhood up if you ain't barrin

and if a busta hold the place don't sit there and ignore it

break a hata nose dismantle his jaw

Them Hollywood Boys gon handle the bar

If he tries to make a move then take him to the lot

Trunk pop stash pot with the automatic glock