R. Kelly, Get Dirty

(feat. Chamillionaire)

And This for my niggaz, bitches, playas, pimps When they keep it in tha street, we keep it in tha streets [x2] (Kellz, Chi, Do it like this, Put up a C yall)

(Chamillitary Mayne)

[Chorus:]

Hey hey (Hey, hey), I'm hollyhood (hollyhood)

I'm on patrone in tha club feelin good (fellin good yall)

Hey, hey (Hey, hey), I'm so High (so High)

And the DJ got tha club so loud (so loud)

Hands Up (Hands Up)

Now let em bounce (let em bounce)

2 steppin lil mama work it out (work it out)

It goes down (goes down) Now get dirty (get dirty) [x2]

[Verse 1: R. Kelly]

Roll up on dem wheels again

Hop up out tha whip again

Fuckin wit them chicks again

In tha club Kellz on tha scene again

Order me some rounds again

Man Im bout to clown again

Im about to see them strippers go down tha poles again

Niggas in tha club gettin out of control again

Man they bout to come shut this whole bitch down again

Take it to my crib Thats whats up

Tha after party Thats whats up

Striaght to tha mornin Thats whats up

Now get tha fuck out Thats whats up

Stuntin I dont give a fuck

Take my chain hold it up

Bounce it like a real playa

Pimp all in my cup

Man im in tha club looking and for a main chick

Someone like a brain chick

Someone I can stand chick

[Chorus]

[Verse 2: Chamillionaire]

Yea. Ladies tell me im too cute

And thats translates that im too rich

They wanna spend tha night at tha crib

So they hit tha club with 2 bigs

We always be in VIP

And each playa got 2 chicks

They look at up like we live here

They look at you like whos this

We aint trippin up out tha media

Send one of our platnuim plaques

Matter fact

You can send

Picture of our middle fingers attached to that

All eyes (all eyes) on me (on me) (all eyes on me)

Cuz im tha playa all tha hatas wanna be (wanna be)

Chamillitary, Yeah

[Chorus]

[Verse 3: R. Kelly]

Purple phantom, Dip low Blowin out that purple smoke Open up that closet door Fresh shoes, Fresh clothes **Private Jets** Takin trips Ballin mayne Spining chips Give that gurl a gold medal
Tha way she out there turning flips
Bend it over Thats whats up Now shake it nasty Thats whats up Girl heres my number Thats whats up Gimme that Thats whats up Man you know we pimpin Man you know we sippin Man you know we got them chicks in tha pool skinny dippin Kellz

[Chorus]