## Dirty, Dirty Luv

I'm down to die for my nigga, 'cause there's just that much love I'm down to smoke with my nigga, 'til there ain't no more bud I'm willin' to kill for my nigga, when he's in need of slugs

It's 'til the end with my nigga, screamin' out "dirty thugs"

Now that some deep shit

Well fuck it that's my folk for life

And I'm gon' ride for that nigga, whether morning or night And that's aight, 'cus I know he'd do the same for me

It's twelve o'clock midnight and he bringin' heat to the streets

Kept me on my feet

And introduced the nigga to the game

Gave me my first sack of rocks, to blow them rock monster's brains

And shit didn't change 'cus my nigga said we'll ball forever

And when we hit the industry, we gon' sell a million records

Yes sir, that's why I'm down for my nigga like that

And if you hear my nigga's shit

I'll take two bullets in my back and that's a fact

'Cus I guess it's just in our blood

Nigga, we folks to the heart but our relation is cus', nigga what

So fuck a hatin' bitch and what they done said

'Cus we gon' always stick together and be all about our bread

Fuck them feds

My nigga, we gon' get it anyways

Whether it's throwin' down on niggaz

Takin' they Tommy and they J's

And we stay blazed and plus I'm always down for action

'Cus if we see them fuck niggaz, you best believe we blastin'

And freakin' different hoes every week

Ain't this a shame the game we got, makin' bitches fall to our feet (Haha)

Outlast 'em all 'til we dead and gone

I know one thing they gon' remeber that clique Dirty from here on

So gon' and cry, and wipe them tears from your eye

'Cus if I die before you I'ma keep it live in the sky

## [Chorus]

Now we gon' ride 'til the day we die

Them Dirty Boys showin' the love, that you other thugs ain't got

We gon' ride 'til the day we die Them Dirty Boys showin' the lo

Them Dirty Boys showin' the love, that you other thugs ain't got We gon' ride 'til the day we die

Them Dirty Boys showin' the love, that you other thugs ain't got We gon' ride 'til the day we die

Them Dirty Boys showin' the love, that you other thugs ain't got

Now ain't nobody on this earth that can keep us apart

The only nigga worth me creepin' in the dark, that's my cousin

This ain't the same blood no lie

I got love for ya boy to take another man's life

Through out this song I'ma tell you how I feel inside

I never know when I'm gon' die so I'ma tell you right now

I love you like a brother, you know that, I mean it with my heart

I know you down for me, you showed that, when times got hard

I damn near raised ya, takin' you from a boy to a man

We on the corner runnin from the tough streets, rocks in our hand

And when it was over, shit we just laughed and got high

And talked about them bitches we fucked and the ones that we tried

And I ain't lyin' my nigga you smilin' 'cus you know it's the truth

Most of the hoes I ran through hell you fucked too

And you was there for me when I got my first piece of ass

And you was there for me when I smoked my first reefer sack

And you was there for me when I creeped them D's off them 'Lacs

And you was there for me when I robbed my first ki' of crack

So when I die, everything I got belong to you

Make sure when I die, them niggaz you run with be true to you

I take the first one back I mean that, but it be with some love But when I die you can have everything except my gurl And when I die make sure you keep up the love for the dope And when I die remember to minimize your love for a hoe And when I die remember when cookin' coke let it bubble up slow And promise me the fuckers who killed me ain't be breathin' no mo' And when I die keep two glocks cocked on your side at all times G's a G don't be ashamed to serve a gun for dime Look out for my mama! And promise to keep my sister in line You represent Big Pimp on every verse in your rhyme And when I die put a fifth of Thunderbird off in my casket When I die sneak a pound of killa herb off in my casket When I die loaded cocked two 45's off in my casket That way when I get to hell I can have something to blast with When I die be sure to keep respectin' your mom And when I die make sure no man bring our family no harm And when I die be sure to cherish every word in this song Because I promise you, if I ain't mean it, I wouldn'ta wrote none Before I die I wanna thank the Lord for Mr. G But if he take you first, shit I'll blow my brains in the street (now that's deep)

[Chorus]