

Dirty, Rollie Pollie

(feat. Bun B)

[Intro: Mr. G-stack]

Yeah... What?

Okay... yeah

Dirty Boyz back..

This song for all them hoes in the club

All them bad bitches

All the hoes... at least that thank they bad

You know... all them type of hoes

Check it..

[Verse 1: Mr. G-stacka]

Now when I hit them club doors, I'm in this bitch until the club close

In case I'm leavin' out with one of these club hoes

I'm at the bar throwed, off that Petron Gold

A half of ounce of 'dro, smoke until my eyes close

Check out that dance flo', shorty shake it like a pro

She drop it low and make her elbows toach her toes

I'm tryin' to get her home, so I can get her out her clothes

Sit her on this pole and see how fast her back role

Them other hoes hate her, they know they can't repace her

Got niggaz throwin' paper like she work at Club Shakers

She ain't no stripper but they tip her cause they want to cake her

Every song that she dance that's when niggaz pay her

Now that's a bab bitch, she got the club locked

Them other bitches ain't got shit on how the pussy pop

But let me show you just how bad I'll wear that pussy out

Cause you been dancin' for so long, I know that pussy hot

[Bridge]

She been dancin' off that Little Jon all night

Shorty why you all hype? Gone off the Paul right?

DJ, kill the fog lights

Y'all might not like the beat, but then again y'all might

Shorty be shakin' that ass fast like that all night

[Chorus]

Role that ass slow girl

Role that a...role that a... (R-Role that ass)

Role that ass slow girl

Role that a...role that a... (R-Role that ass)

Role that ass slow girl

Role that a...role that a... (R-Role that ass)

Role that ass slow girl

Rolie polie slow girl

[Verse 2: Bun-B]

Well if you know like I know, when you see her get at her

Since the last time I seen her, man that ass done got fatter

Look at how she pitchin' that pussy, she need her a batter

Pussy poppin' on a hand-stand, and I ain't mad at her

I'm just glad her mama and dad had her so I can find her

Pull up to that bumper behind her and straight grind her

Nigga if her ass was a rapper, I'da signed her

I see she still a bad bitch, I don't need a reminder (At all)

You know tha Bun Beater all about the booty homie

Now bend that ass over, let me put my Louie on it(man)

Boy, I tell ya... Ain't nothing like pretty asses y'all

I'm talkin' big, brown, and round like some basketballs (Hold up)

You know I love it when it jiggle like that

When I rub it and slap it and make you giggle like that

I'm down with Pimp-C, so you know I'm on my p-i

Now get down with them Dirty Boyz quit actin' like a b-i

[bridge]

[chorus]

[Verse 3: Big Pimp]

I been peepin' you up in this club
Ever since you came in you been gettin' buck
I sippin' Grey Duck, cause they fucked the Henney up
A thick juicy gul, man I finna get to her
I ask her "What her name?" She tell me that it's +Vivica+
She kinda +foxy+, bendin' over ass stickin' up
My mind blowed, plus that 'dro gotta a nigga throwed
A thick hoe, like she stuffed tissue in her clothes
Plus she been dancin' off that Little Jon allnight, aw shorty all right
The way she role that ass got a nigga dick hard like..
Black hoes, mixed hoes, some hoes all white
All these bitches in the club, most off them all night
Shawty nothin' but twenty-one, eighteen up... grown to me
But I'mma see how grown she is when I take her home and see
Behind her where I wanna be, shorty you to crunk for me
You bumpin' me, slow that ass down, that's what I wanna see

[Bridge]

[Chorus]