

Dirty, Sometimes

[Intro: Big Pimp]

Hahaha

Yeah, Dirty Boyz back

I know in life, sometimes it seem like you might be stressed
with a lotta problems that you can't answer

But sometimes you gotta go to somebody like..

your mama, your grandma, or... hell my nigga, shit

just get down on them knees at night... and ask the Lord

'Cause sometimes man, we can't answer everything for ourselves

Sometimes..

[Verse 1: Big Pimp]

Sometimes this world have a nigga spirit so low

You gotta look up just to see the flo'

Man, I don't understand how my life supposed to go

With no instructions, tell me Lord how I'm suppose to know

The only path we learn to take is criminal-thug-killers

Psycho-mad gang members, robbers, and drug dealers

Sometimes the ones that act concern be the ones that burn

Them niggaz you think your homies'll cut you when your back is turned

That's why you watch your front, and never slip with your eyes closed

Niggaz down here will kill ya and leave your eyes open

I never gave a damn about nan bitch that ever left me

I only gave a damn 'bout al'n bitch that ever help me

On one of these song I had to asked my mama to pray for me

I got a good heart, so I know God got a place for me

Can't wait to see... my niggaz Tupac and B.I.G

Big Pun, Aaliyah, Jam Master J, and Eazy-E

My niggaz Bad Ed and Willie D off Mildred Street

Everybody put your hands up if you feeling me

If me and G ain't have the love from y'all, where would we be?

That's way 'fore every show I gotta get down on my knee

If y'all can spend y'all bill money just to come see me

I ain't ashamed to thank all y'all for feedin' my seeds

If God gave His only Son, what 'bout Pimp and G?

If Jesus died for the world, me and G gon die for the streets

[Chorus]

Awww

Sometimes I'm in the hood, sometimes I'm on the block

Sometimes I'm selling wood, sometimes I'm selling rocks

Sometimes I fight them tears, sometimes I wanna cry

Sometimes I wanna live, sometimes I wanna die

Sometimes I call my homies, sometimes I call on Jesus

Sometimes I call my mama, sometimes because I need her

Sometimes I fight the tears, sometimes I wanna cry

Sometimes I wanna live, sometimes I wanna die

[Verse 2: Mr. G-stacka]

Sometimes I wish that I was never born

But wander when I go, when I get ghost, how my folk gon truly morn

I pray the Lord'll take me in His arms

But all the hell I made since I been raised, shit I know that's where I'm goin'

Sometime to clear my mind, I smoke and ride

Bust the blunt and put the 'dro inside, now I'm smokin' till I'm high

To ease the pain and help me get by

But gettin' by this pain is fuckin' with my brain, no matter how I try

Thug until I die(until I die), just look me in my eye(in my eye)

If you look deep inside, you'll probably see a thug cry

From all I been through(been through), we 'posed to been blew(blew)

That's cause it been due, and niggaz knew we been true

Love for the real G's (G's), love for the real streets (streets)

Love for the real thugs (thugs), slugs for the real weak

Sometimes I feel like "Fuck the world", cause it's been fuckin' me

That's why I never sleep

[Chorus]