

# Dirty, What It Is

[Mr. G-Stacka]

Ok

Niggaz quick talk behind my back like that's suppose to hurt me  
They don't want no real beef cause them niggaz actin' turkey  
They ain't got the guts to bring it to my face  
They'll rather come sideways and sneak it on a tape  
But I'ma tell ya just how you put 'em in their place  
Next time they tryin' to hate, tell them niggaz that they fake  
I let 'em know, they don't want it they can get it any day  
But they'll rather hide and be quiet 'bout what they say  
Approach me with that bullshit, I bet I'll clear the way  
Unload a whole full clip... of fifty out the case  
See, most of y'all rookies, but I promise I'll spray  
I ain't playin' with you pussies, where you stand is where you lay  
A lot of niggaz talk shit, till you find out where they stay  
Then them niggaz act bitch when you shootin' up the place  
"Keep my name out your moth", You heard up on the last track folks  
It's either that or get your jaw cracked and your back broke

[Chorus x2]

When you see me, nigga tell me how you fill - fuck-nigga  
When you see me, nigga tell me what it is - fuck-nigga  
Stop holdin', nigga get off your chest - off your chest  
Stop holdin', nigga get off your chest - off your chest

[Big Pimp]

I'm real fuck-nigga, I ain't never been a hoe  
And if I was fuck-nigga, be a man and let me know  
In my face, why you talkin' shit behind closed doors  
Meet my place, 4900 Cyprus Cove  
Get the pressure off your chest, let it show my nigga  
And better yet, when you see me throw them blows my nigga  
If you real and I got bread, I owe you fuck-nigga  
You say you trill come take like a soldier fuck-nigga  
Man it's funny...how everything they got to say (got to say)  
Ain't revealed till them Dirty Boyz ride away (ride away)  
Certain niggaz got a problem, but I'ma solve it  
When I snatch the pistol grip out my baby mama's closet  
I'm so nice, the way I pop that 9' and the 'K  
But more precise, the way I cock that 4 on side your face  
You'd think I'm wrong if a nigga up and run in your house  
Runnin' your tongue, don' got a lot of niggaz shot in the mouth

[Chorus x2]