

# Juvenile, Dirty World (Remix)

(Juvenile)

My man...gots a lotta shot calls in tha bricks  
ATF be kickin in doors, but he ain't worried bout shit  
Besides he don't even think his location is hot  
He feel he got so much love no one would rat on his spot  
That was a weakness, he should've neva had it from tha start  
How tha f\*\*k you gone be out here not playin it smart  
He had a fire connection that broke him off wit tha bricks  
Didn't matter if he finshed it, he sold all his shit  
He talked out all his business so everybody knowin him  
Niggas that's try'n to get em, tha same niggas be scorin  
But round here people learn to keep they mouth shut  
Dippin in niggas business will get yo house shot up  
Now wodie got a nigga try'n bust his head open  
He already scopin em, he know where he put tha dope in  
Hopin that they could get him, 'cause they had a knife  
Lil One ya betta slow down 'cause you ain't playin it right

(Turk)

Nothin but killas where I stay  
Bricks and hallways  
Real niggas in troops wit soljas who tote K's  
Niggas that ain't scared to bust yo head dawg  
Come at ya when they get greedy and let ya have it all  
Niggas that's bout war and will beef at any hour  
No matter tha weather hot or cold, leave a nigga sour  
Hop out tha Eddie Bow, un-disguised wit no masks  
Leave tha scene drastic, catch ya while you in traffic  
No grins or no laughin  
Want beef?  
Then let's beef, tear down streets tear down streets  
You wanna creep?  
Then let's creep, in that UPT you got guerillas that's untamed  
3 to that 13th, niggas that ain't playin

[Hook (Lil Derrick)]

It's a dirty world  
That's why I ride wit my 50  
If a nigga run up, I'ma empty tha whole clip on em

(Lil Derrick)

It's a dirty world, only tha survive  
It's steal or get stole, nigga ride or die  
That's why I keep my chopper wit me at all times  
Ready for war, spin a nigga block full of raw  
Me and you beefin and we hot dawg I'm killin yo pa  
I'm bout drama playboy, I'm thuggin all day  
Get outta line playboy, I'm leavin you wet  
I tote choppers and tec's, wit 2 clips taped together  
Pull up in tha bubble wit no mask, it's BLUCKA  
You lil boys should'nt have played wit me  
If ya would've kept yo mouth closed, you'd still be livin  
Tryin stunt from them hoes then got yo wig spit in  
ATF in tha hood try'n find out who did it  
But I'ma kill on of those bitches if they don't mind they business  
'cause what happens in tha hood is tha hood's business  
And yo lil partna coward ass put tha law in it  
When he suppose to come grab that chopper and go to war wit me  
Me and Juvie, I gotta K he gotta ozzie  
Two man army will come thru actin stupid  
If we beefin yo block we'll blooze it  
Me and Juvie, yo head you'll loose it

(T.C)

Ain't no coward in me nigga, I'm Young & I'm Thuggin  
You know me T from New Orleans, and I'm bout head bussen  
I spin tha bin in black, wit a platinum mack  
Clear tha set when I come thru nigga, 'cause I'ma threat  
I blooze a nigga wit that hoe shit  
If I can't get ya, I'll get somebody that you close wit  
You got that work, playboy you betta hide that somewhere far  
My pockets servin, I'll kill fo that  
Take a penitentiary chance or goin to jail fo that  
100 birds sellin fo ten I get a mil fo that  
18, I'm a worth a mil  
My whole click push weight, transportin ki's in a all black Esclade  
100 G's on tha seat, layin next to my K  
I'ma hot boy to tha feds, and to large fo tha feds  
Now How U Luv That!