

Murphy Lee, Same Ol' Dirty Ft. Toya

(Verse 1: Murphy Lee)

When I first started back in 1989

I was trying to claim games, I was barely writing rhymes

I was 7 to 8, a little nigga with his head straight

Never got to school early, always went to bed late

Grew up with the older dudes, do what your brother do

It's just so he happen to rap, "Man you think you cool?"

Ali was my motivator, rapper slash educator

Kept these boys dedicated mama like we better had made it

'cause my first name's paid, my last name bills

Even though I got a record deal I paid bills still

And erreybody changed to sell us

I wish the fans would understand to except us and just us (?)

I know we blush, on a well-equipped bus

And money we got enough, at least enough to not fuss

We still got stress like you

So in other words little dirty we just like you

ya know!

(Chorus: Toya)

They thought he changed up since he came up

But he's the same ol' dirty

Might have switched his game up 'cause the fame stuck

But it's the same ol' Murphy

Might have switched his friends up since he done been up

'cause it's the same ol' dirty

Might have switched his rims up on his benz

But he's the same ol'.. Murphy

(Verse 2: Murphy Lee)

I know you ain't acting front-y (?)

My fans are like the police they be asking for me

Ask them do they know me they probably say who cares

Tell 'em I'm with Nelly they getta coming in pairs

The fame thing is the same thing as the devil

People who see you never put on you on a hell of a level

I once wore scuffed up Air Force 2's

And this girl said, "That ain't Murphy Lee look at his shoes!"

See these kids are so smart recognize you from head start

They be like "I know that ain't you up in Wal-Mart"

Can't a brother buy his own draws I'm not a star

I'm a grown ass boy I'm not staying the in car

But people gonna recognize, they know who you are

Well if they see me today, they gon' be cool tomorrow

'cause I'm a be at Circuit City buying DVD's

And hungry eating fries at your local Mickey D's

(Chorus: Toya)

(Verse 3: Murphy Lee)

Yo, yo, I'm still the same dirty, dirty I still make mistakes

I know my birthday was the only day a dirty saw a cake

I'm humble like an African King I appreciate things

Let me refer you on what's happening then

In 93, had an idea we really believed in

94, 95 we began critiquing

In 96, I think we signed some bullshit

97, yo we had the number one hit

98, had to vacate to get our shit straight

Signed with Cool-to-love to get rid of one of the headaches

In 9-9, it's when them boys got signed

and if Nelly don't sell a record then it all goes down

0-0 thru 0-1 we weren't below no one
and no one could ever take from or want more done
0-2, Lunatics sold damn near 2
So in 0-3, we gon see what Murphy Lee gon do

(Chorus: Toya - 2X)