

Paul Wall, Riding Dirty

[Dee Money Talkin]

Yuh, know what i'm talkin bout

We over here in new orleans, three in the mornin

me Lil Wayne, my lil brotha lil joe aka young hustle

we in da 9th ward mayne lookin 2 see wat katrina did now we on our way

2 da nolia

[Lil Wayne]

I'm comin straight out da South, with my nuts in my hand

It's the Young Money, Cash Money, Holly Grove that's my land

Who's the man that's in demand, it's Weezy baby yeah that's me

I put it down on that dat nigga bg , but now I reside on that 17th

And I'm hustlin, on the grind, 17 holly grove nigga, I was straight

No time to eat or sleep, I'm stackin licks that just won't wait

I'm campaignin for a Benz, on the rims with bubble eye lens

So I'm stackin every dollar I see hundreds, fifties, twenties and tens

Do's and pull triggaz close, never be scared of any nigga, players get chose Hustle and flow, cars o

Roll the dank up, where's the 'dro, 40's I drank em up, where's my heater dee money Stackin money

[Chorus]

[Dee Money]

I learned overtime, many hustles of every kind nigga just gotta

Whatever it takes to make a dime, I keep that paper on my mind

Roll up in a impala ridin dirty with my nigga lil wayne dirty south

kingz nigga we ball til we fall leave da streetz in pull ova like rags

2 riches It's a long road, full of hurdles potholes and ditches

I was born in new orleans and that taught me to keep it movin when you take a loss And my nigga

I peeped game from the best, got 9th ward CTC tatted on my chest I put in work with no rest, to ge

cops ever sense katrina blown my click away i been hustin 4 dis paper 2 get

dis money and i'm ridin dirty my cousin wookie taught me one thang and one thang only keep it rea

[Chorus]

[Dee Money Talkin]

Yeah dis ya boy darryl known as dee money dirty south nigga weezy let's get

dis paper and behave of hurricane katrina i got u right in da palm of my hand/