

# Sheek Louch, Dirty Money

{MARIO!!}

[Sheek Louch]

Woo! Sheek Louch nigga (muh'fuckers)  
Grave you with me? (Geah)  
&quot;Dirty Money&quot; huh? Let's go

The African drum, the runaway slave (geah)  
They chained my feet and put me with Grave (woo)  
I'm back on my grind, niggaz behave (behave niggaz)  
It's not that I'm stupid, just that I'm brave  
They say that I'm mean, they want me to wave  
I'm watchin my back as close as you shave  
In and out like Jason and Dave (my niggaz)  
They shoulda never let a wolf out his cage (aowwwwww)  
I'm too gully boil  
I go back like Fordham Road muslim oil  
Chew sticks and shit, two clips and shit, through whips and shit  
Rifles that almost got your boy Nixon hit  
And I'm not bluffin (nah)  
Which one of you turkeys wanna lose stuffin? It's nothin  
I'm that cocky (yeah) throwback Rocky (yeah)  
20 Belows, jaw like I play hockey  
We can scrap player, fuck rap player  
Sheek the hardest on this side the Himalayas  
What'chu sayin cuz'? (whattup)  
Sheek been doin shows with my tale when I only had a street buzz  
Now it's big arenas (yeah), House of Blueses  
Sweep so clean the Knicks keep losin {MARIO!!}  
They say my album's sick  
Mario laugh because now he can get the streets back on his dick

Hahaha, geah! D-Block {Mario?}  
&quot;Dirty Money&quot; muh'fucker, yeah  
Styles P whattup? The Ghost nigga  
Time is money nigga  
&quot;Kiss of Death&quot; in stores now  
Gravy, whattup nigga?  
You know how we do this shit man  
Aiiyo Gravy I'm outta here man  
Hold that shit down