

Sheek Louch, Dirty Money

{MARIO!!}

[Sheek Louch]

Woo! Sheek Louch nigga (muh'fuckers)

Grave you with me? (Geah)

"Dirty Money" 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?}

"Dirty Money" muh'fucker, yeah

Styles P whattup? The Ghost nigga

Time is money nigga

"Kiss of Death" in stores now

Gravy, whattup nigga?

You know how we do this shit man

Aiyyo Gravy I'm outta here man

Hold that shit down