Durty

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Due to the fact that there are some people
Like the lady over there said she was
Who thinks I'm dirty
I really couldn't give a shit but
'Cause y'all buy my records
Them same ones be talkin' 'bout I'm dirty
Be buyin' my shit and hidin' it
While all di dutty nigga dem sit around and judge me
All dem a chat 'bout, don't even budge me 'cause
Mi no owe nobody no explanation
I convert it over to di Almighty one
When dis bad gyal come out
We jus run dem in di morgue and dem can't come out
Some a di gyal 'em need to jus shut dem mouth
Some a di dutty niggaz need to jus shut dem
Lil' Kim stay hot
Pull up with my nigga in the eighty foot yacht
Man this hatin' don't stop
Real recognize real you studio gangstas kill me
I know my vet's in the game got to feel me
'Cause from the gate I brrrr-raaa down the door
Like Eddy Murphy, I gave it to you raw
Two-piece bikini, Fendi mink draggin' on the floor
Kim been the first lady since I dropped Hard Core
A lot of these hoes livin' vicariously through me
'Stead a doin' them, they'd rather do me
Watchin' them is like a Broadway play
Sittin' next to the Queen is the closest they'll ever get to Brooklyn
Why y'all frontin' you know who the best be?
I'm the reason why the game so sexy
Tha originator, tha trend creator
Bitch, you dun know you haffa respect me
I know what you mean, she's such a fuckin' lady
Yes, I am, that's right, I was raised that way
Now if a man want it, make 'im pay down pan it
Man want it, make 'im pay it down
If a man want it, make 'im pay down pan it
Man want it, make 'im pay it down
No money, no love, sistas, no money, no ugh, heard dat

No money, no love, sistas, no money, no ugh
So don't preach to me 'bout singing
All I want is mah self respect
You see your words don't mean a thing
Show me a man, who neva sin yet, uh-uh
The Fed's pinched me for shootin'
But instead they indicted me for my fuckin' music
This jealous muthafucker and this prosecutin' dyke bitch
Probably go home, listen to, 'How Many Licks'
Stay away from 5-0, that's that hip-hop cop
These cheese eatin' rodents really got the game caught
You see when you on top, niggaz want what you got
Even though they idolize you, they still criticize you
So don't preach to me bout singing , I, I am just a woman
You've got your feelings I got mine, I'm only human
And I gotta go down as a gyal who know how to get it on
I've gotta go down as a gyal who know how to get it on
I'm tryna go down as a gyal who know how to get it on
I gotta go down as a gyal who know how to get it on
So if mi waan fi skin out and gwaan like mi bad
That's just between me and mi God
And if mi waan fi shack out and gwaan like mi bad
That's just up to me
Now if a man want it, make 'im pay down pan it
Man want it, make 'im pay it down
Now if a man want it, make 'im pay down pan it
Mon want it, make 'im pay it down
No money, no love, sistas, no money, no ugh, heard dat
No money, no love, sistas, no money, no ugh
So don't preach to me 'bout singing
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