

# Durty

## Paper Work (Block Ent.)

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 brrrrr-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  
All I want is mah self respect

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