

# Da Land

## Dirty

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Yeah Dirty up in here son  
It's the original, the Haitian straight from Kingston the Virgin Island  
    Better known for the Swamp  
    Come doooooown!![The Pimp]  
Now I'm up early in the mornin' scratchin' my ass (ughhh)  
    Pick out my black and cream gators with the shirt to match  
    Hop in the shower and I'm back later 6 minutes flat  
    Brush all my gold teeth then I hop in the Lac (okay)  
    You see them all gold rims, they 250 like that  
Them junkies down the street'll shine 'em for a nickel of crack  
    I got them woofers in the back shakin' the trunk like that  
    If I ain't rollin' Eightball, hell I'm beatin' that Outkast  
    Since I'm on this side now let me get me a sack  
I get my wood from Pimpin' Small cause they obese and fat  
Before I get to his house shit I'll probably smoke me a black  
    Or hit the store and buy me some Newports in a soft pack  
And I don't even like cigarettes cause I'm a weed-head fiend  
When I smell that wood nigga it's like the first day of spring  
    Shit be good to a nigga, let me get 2 for 15  
    Really 10 cause I owe ya 5 from last week  
    Cause we gon' ride and ball all day  
    Turn off of ? Street and hit ? Parkplace  
I got that crack that cut like butter nigga Parkay  
    Now did you get that, I'm finna pass P the coke  
I see my kinfolks, my Crips and Bloods slangin' dope  
And that's why cause there's plenty junkies out here smoked  
    We hit the Boulevard headed to the liquor store  
That's kinda odd you didn't hear the Pimp freak a hoe  
    I hit the Eastside and get some head I'm out the do'  
    Now I'm on the Westside where the money flow  
Money flow, money flow, money flow, money flow, money flow[Hook]  
    Weeeell we in Da Land where these niggaz got love for the cash

Da Land where these niggaz dump slugs in yo ass  
Da Land where these niggaz ride vogues on triple golds  
Da Land where these niggaz stay hi off weed smoke  
That's why I love Montgomery like I love women  
Cause every nigga from the Gump got a little thug in 'em  
I love Montgomery like I love women  
Cause every nigga from the Gump got a little thug in 'em[Pimpin' Small]  
You know the Roly I sport it keep on windin'  
All that flossin' on gold it be on tires  
Any track my voice on must be the finest  
You check yo ice you check my ice, my ice the shiest???? I can't deny it  
A junkie hi off weed is how you'll find me  
My name is Small but I'm not small timin'  
I'm with them Dirty Boys and all I do is ride shit[Burn One]  
Now if you catch me with yo girl you'll probably spray at me  
But when them junkies want them dubs they throw that pay at me  
I'm Da Burn One shawty, them hoes stay at me  
So since I'm with them Dirty Boys throw some play at me  
I got some niggaz that'll ride all day with me  
And when that shit poppin' off they bust a K with me  
Now if you see me in my hood nigga wave at me  
And if you got that killa wood throw some hay at meHook[Mr. Blue]  
That nigga Blue off in this bitch I'm hollerin' Dirty for life  
Keep on spittin' out that shit that make them niggaz rewind  
Keep on spittin' out that shit that make them niggaz do time  
Keep on spittin' out that shit that make them hoes recline  
Ride my Chevy through the Gump and niggaz know that it's mine  
Cause my headlights be on and all my gold teeth shine (bling)  
Love the Gump like I love Dirty, girls, and rhymes  
And I'm gon' love it till the day the Lord holds it down[Mr. G]  
Now down here we quick to buck fool, niggaz quick to rush you  
So you haters better watch what you say  
Oooh my nigga when we smoked out, niggaz gettin' choked out  
We let them automatic 9 milli's spray  
Now we in Da Land where them drugs be too clout, them hoes smoke you out  
When them niggaz talk shit we run up in them niggaz house  
We them niggaz from the Gump it ain't so hard to believe  
Collide with these and nigga you gon' get yourself ??  
I got much love for my city, nothin' but thugs in my city  
If you lookin' for some head we got scrubs that give plenty  
And it don't take much, just some weed and some Remy  
They'll break ya off quick and won't ask for a penny  
We stay ridin' in them Lacs, boy we deep in the back  
Cause my city ain't no act, we'll lay ya down flat  
Shit I know my clique a mess and they don't care nothin' bout the rest

We gon' lock this bitch down and make these niggaz show respect  
HookYeeeeeah, for real  
Dirty Organization  
My nigga Big Pimp, Mr. G, Pimpin' Small, Da Burn One, Mr. Blue  
And you know last but not least the Haitian, you know  
One time

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