## McNasty Filth (ft. Frank-n-Dank)

## **Jaylib**

Uh, yea come on Its Frank Nitty in the place to be

With J - D to the ILLA and the L.I.B

So let me see you touch the sky

Let me see you raise them hands up highMadlib, Frank, Dank, Dilla

Chasing paper blazin up in this bitch

We raise up the stakes

A little bit and SHUT SHIT DOWN

Tone to chrome to the zoneYou need to put your hands up

Is what you need to do

Plus niggas got game like the Ps2

Its Dankery off and here bout to set it

Things looked charged in here bout to let it goBack and Forth like a big ol ass

I'mma mack of course thats a big ol ass

Got me up in this muthafucker

I am in this muthafuckerYea nigga!

D.I.L.L.A the man the myth

The plan is to get the grands

And cause panic when I spit that

Its that bout it, bout it

Niggas thinking they hot but its not

It's It's Dank Hard looking for hoes

The ones that working it hard

Im looking for those

So they can shake their ass for us

I told yall in McNasty trustWe got bitches, weed and blunts

We go with the fall guys leading stunts

Cause players is out here doing their thing

I told what McNasty bringsIt's gangsta we all chasing scrilla

Bet your ass, that its not a game

We real ghetto with the

Filth, flarn, flarn, filth

Hittin em hard with the bars that I spitIt's Frank-N-Dank

You know who it is

Rocking over tracks with Dilla

And my nigga Madlib

Cause we are in this muthafucka

We are in this muthafuckaIt's Frank, Dank, Dilla

Chasing paper, blazing up in this bitch

So raise up the stakes niggaWe are in this muthafuckaIt's Frank, Dank & J Deezy

With Madlib colabin'

To bringin that heat to blast niggaWe are in this muthafuckaAnd we gets dirty

Like we bred and crispy

Stripin away your pride

We get busy with the

Pat Banis Madlib

And J to the Frank

And mad is at it again

And we got those chickens

Plus the flow is sick

Known for the pimpin

Hoes blow the dick

When I pop collars

Drop dollas, hop, hoppin

In and out of 2000 plus caddys

And blazin that ism

Bangin that boomin system

Jeep volume, feets tallin

Jeep crawlin, we ballin

Told yall before not to play me out the gate

Gettin cake and rocking chains

Making nigga, NV, tens beating

Takin the game like Vincent C, niggaWhite niggas go straight to the back

Cause we all up in here

Dont know how to react when We are in this muthafucka All ladies go straight to the front

Cause we're real playalistic

We know what you want whenWe are in this muthafucka

## Songwriters

JAMES DEWITT YANCEY, OTIS LEE JR. JACKSONPublished by

Lyrics © Peermusic Publishing, Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/