

Ridin' Dirty

UGK

Ridin' dirty, straight up dedicated to the Cadillacs
I'm ridin' dirty, know what I'm sayin'?
Comin' down on the slab, boy

Ridin' dirty, for real tho, ridin' dirtyHave you ever been rollin' in a clean ass 'Lac
Blowin' big out the window, everybody got a sack
Got my heat right between my seat, got a box of them thangs

In case these fools start playin' with meYou'd be surprised how them boppers wink, girl, I can't stop
Give my headlights a blink and roll them up out the top
And keep movin' and keep rollin'

Fools that don't be holdin' I'm comin' through and foldin'And I can't stand snitches, wanna kill all of y'all
Even though some bustas fall I'm still rollin' like a ball
And having things my way, hittin' that highway

Sellin' that big yay, a plush-ass place to stayPolice, they wanna run in
Talkin' on cell phones got a lotta kids done in
I wanna live like Arnold, Willis and Mr. Drummond

And keep my paper sturdy, big birds and tight herbsFool, I'm ridin' dirty
Big birds and tight herbs, fool I'm ridin' dirty

Ridin' dirty, fool, ridin' dirtyTell me can you feel it? Man, nothin' can save ya
I believe it's that season for gettin' yo papers
Or haven't you heard about them birds? We call it that cheese

In Texas we get it with ease, hit I-10 if you pleaseBut these polices, they think they sharp as creases
For no reasons, man, they straight up strippin' cars to pieces
Out of suspicion or if they thinkin' you on a mission

Ain't no wishin' or prayin', they sayin' assume the positionHands behind ya head, down on ya knees
You get the case and they get yo weight and yo G's
Come on, I use to ride the Port Arthur city streets

With a chick with pretty feets and a box of Philly SweetsThey tried to finish me but couldn't get it done
So somebody told the law Big Bun was the one ridin' dirty

Man, somebody told the law Big Bun was the one ridin' dirtySup PA, uh, what, ridin' dirty
Beamount, yeah, uh, man, ridin' dirty
Uh, ridin' dirty, uh, ridin' dirty

Uh, chillin' in New York, ridin' dirtyUh, big D-Town, know what I'm talmbout? Ridin' dirty
That big H-Town, know what I'm sayin'?
Wussup Southside

Ridin' dirty, uh, uh, ridin' dirtyUh, southwest ridin dirty, wussup Lord J
(Know what I'm talmbout?)
Uh, that northside ridin' dirty

Yeah, that westside ridin' dirtyUh, that, that, that eastside ridin' dirty
Uh, California ridin' dirty, fools in Oakland ridin' dirty

My fool Spice ridin' dirty, I know that fool Brad ridin' dirty
And Big Mike ridin' dirty and all my fools ridin' dirty Uh, uh, what, baby ridin' dirty
And Big Bun ridin' dirty, my fool Leroy ridin' dirty
And Big Mitch ridin' dirty, and O, ridin' dirty
Uh, uh, all my fools in Louisiana ridin' dirty Mister Chris ridin' dirty
All my fools in Atlanta ridin' dirty, ridin' dirty
South Carolina, North Carolina, ridin' dirty
Flippin', ridin' dirty, know what I'm sayin' Up in Washington, ridin' dirty
Miami, Florida, where they film the Vice
Know what I'm talmbout? Ridin' dirty
Uh, ridin' dirty, ridin' dirty, ridin' dirty

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