

# 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' dirty Have 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 me You'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 stay Police, 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 herbs Fool, I'm ridin' dirty  
Big birds and tight herbs, fool I'm ridin' dirty  
Ridin' dirty, fool, ridin' dirty Tell 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 please But 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 position Hands 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 Sweets They 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' dirty Sup PA, uh, what, ridin' dirty  
Beamount, yeah, uh, man, ridin' dirty  
Uh, ridin' dirty, uh, ridin' dirty  
Uh, chillin' in New York, ridin' dirty Uh, 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' dirty Uh, southwest ridin' dirty, wussup Lord J  
(Know what I'm talmbout?)  
Uh, that northside ridin' dirty  
Yeah, that westside ridin' dirty Uh, 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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