

# Hood Hop

## J-Kwon

Ay world, this Street's 101  
I'm fin ta give u half a pound of J-Kwon  
And a quarter bird of Track Boy MusicHey hey heyNow all my life, dirty, I been livin', dirty  
And I'ma keep it, dirty until I'm gone dirty  
So where ya at dirty? So where ya at, dirty?  
Where dey at, dirty? Where dey at, dirty?This the new improved hoop hop  
I make every muthafukka in this bitch, do the whop  
Dirty run his mouth til the album drop, why's that?  
Track Boy beats like a freak, work a king on the block  
I'm 17, name ain't the same on the block  
And beat and knock the nigger out his frame on the block  
And he'll come through and let it rain on the block  
And all they got to say is it's a shame on the blockI'm hot homeboy, don't ever get it twisted  
Numbers unlisted, stayed in third district, for real  
I'm ready to get naughty, best of both worlds, so hey shawty  
Show me the party and I'll show you the coke  
I can show you my dick, you can show me your throat  
If a nigga trip trip, then we can show him the 4  
If a niggas run up to you, we'll show him some mo'Now all my life, dirty, I been livin', dirty  
And I'ma keep it, dirty until I'm gone dirty  
So where ya at dirty? So where ya at, dirty?  
Where dey at, dirty? Where dey at, dirty?Now all my life, dirty, I been livin', dirty  
And I'ma keep it, dirty until I'm gone dirty  
So where ya at dirty? So where ya at, dirty?  
Where dey at, dirty? Where dey at, dirty?Now I wish a nigga would run up like that  
Man, I put that on the hood, I'ma strike back  
And niggas talk shit but I don't like that  
Sayin' I don't like G but I ain't write that  
And baby mamma's mad, they ain't about shit  
Basically what I'm sayin' dude, fuck a bitch  
And if I had two I'd touch a bitch  
In the same breath, turn around and touch her clitAnd nigga if I said it, I fuckin' meant it  
And nigga if it's rented I ain't fuckin' in it  
Track boys give me money so I fuckin' spend it  
Ya'll roll spreewells but not the authentic  
And fuck your fuckin' 4 and your roof clown  
I got shit that'll turn your fuckin' coupe round  
You ain't heard I'm the truth now  
Matter fact, hook gon' break it down, break it downNow all my life, dirty, I been livin', dirty

And I'ma keep it, dirty until I'm gone dirty  
So where ya at dirty? So where ya at, dirty?  
Where dey at, dirty? Where dey at, dirty? Now all my life, dirty, I been livin', dirty  
And I'ma keep it, dirty until I'm gone dirty  
So where ya at dirty? So where ya at, dirty?  
Where dey at, dirty? Where dey at, dirty? Dawg, it's a mystery, how we drop one single  
Left the game now the whole world miss me  
Freak, this bitch like home girl Missy  
Like I'm sellin' liquor, got the whole world tipsy  
Sick and tired of old G's tryin' to gip me  
So I put a lump in this shit like a hicky  
All I say is to them dudes, "Come get me"  
Watch 'em catch a crude desire like a gypsy  
Funny, how I can't loc in public, smoke in public  
Girl, even joke in public  
Got dough, so that's why I'm sober in public  
Cops hit the door, I start actin' sober in public  
I had a set, they acitin' like I had a brick or more  
So you got snitched on by the carni-whore  
Show off or show ass what these guns are for  
Or let the priest show her mom what these nuns are for  
Now all my life, dirty, I been livin', dirty  
And I'ma keep it, dirty until I'm gone dirty  
So where ya at dirty? So where ya at, dirty?  
Where dey at, dirty? Where dey at, dirty? Now all my life, dirty, I been livin', dirty  
And I'ma keep it, dirty until I'm gone dirty  
So where ya at dirty? So where ya at, dirty?  
Where dey at, dirty? Where dey at, dirty?

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