

# Still Ridin' Dirty

Ugk

(Chorus)

Pimpin' hoes slammin' Cadillac doors  
Shawty understand this is how we roll  
Parkin lot pimpin' on fo's  
VA to H Town yeah you already know  
Choppin' on blades so amazing  
Look at them boys teeth thats crazy  
The lean in the weed got us lazy  
Yellow boppers is boppin' but you already know  
Straight out the south with my nuts in my hand  
Its the Swisha House the Third Coast the state of Texas thats my land  
Whos the man thats in demand  
Its Paul Wall baby yeah thats me  
I put it down on that gulf bank but now i reside on that south beach  
And im hustlin on the grind 72  
Hours straight  
No time to eat or sleep im slangin' licks and that just won't wait  
Im campaignin for a new Benz  
On the rims with bubble lenz  
Im stackin' every dollar i see 100s 50s 20s and 10s  
Doors open doors close never sweat hoes playas get yo's  
Hustle and flow cars clothes thats the playa like that i know  
Roll the dank up where the dro?  
Pour the drank up where the fo's  
Stackin money all on the low and we still ridin dirty

(Chorus)

Got a drop top on them rollerskates  
Candy jolly rancher paint  
Enjoyin the spoils of hard work and grind more tryin to get bank  
I dont know what them boys thinkin my motivation is benjamin franklin  
Im tryin to maintain this wealth that i been calculatin  
Gettin money thats all i know  
On my toes never off my note  
Woodgrain and hundred spokes i wave the trunk just like a pro  
  
I grind its off to work i go I hustle hard its no stop  
And if i flop i switch to hustle  
I learned the game then set up shop  
Im strivin' to make it to the top

Its all or nothin no turnin back  
Im with them boys out on the block  
Accumulating them paper stacks  
Im makin money this where its at  
Whatever it takes crack or jack  
In love with my money and thats a fact  
And we STILL RIDIN' DIRTY

(Chorus)

(Paul Wall Talking)

Right now we got the 5th wheel reclinin  
Trunk popped up screens fallin from the sky  
Candy paint sprayed by eddie and im ridin on that glassy chrome  
all courtesy of my hustle game  
Real hustlin's in my blood line  
I dont complain or whine

I just get on my grind puttin in work overtime  
I learned over time any hustle or any grind whatever it takes to make a dime I keep that paper on my mind  
I was born blind but now i see that road to riches  
Its a long road full of hurdles potholes and ditches  
Norv Freeman taught me keep it movin when you take a loss  
And Chad Butler taught me keep it trill at all costs  
I peep game from the best and since then i been playin chess

I put in work with no rest  
To get that paper thats my quest  
Im on the slow grind towards success  
One of the best 'cause i keep it fresh  
Im one hundred isnt nothin less  
And im STILL RIDIN' DIRTY

(Chorus)

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