

Hood Hop

Dj Smallz

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 Music
Hey hey hey
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?
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 block
I'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 clit

And 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 down
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
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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?
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