

# Dirty Deeds

## E-40

"Forty H two O, I got a few ends,  
Can we do some kind of business mate?"  
It depends on how much you wanna spend  
And how much profit I'm gon' make  
What's the crazy? Sellin' half a kezy, right now they go for eight  
But you know, we in the middle of a drought playboy  
So tomorrow might be too late, prices keep on elevatin'  
Escalatin' and fluctuatin' like Oprah Winfrey's weight  
Hesitatin', eliminatin' competitor's competition out the gate  
Peruvian flake, cotton candy yams and Highway five  
About an estimated four and a half hour drive, let me goNa, na, can't do that, too dangerous, too young  
Back off, it's a commotion, might even swallow your tongue  
How? I'll tell ya later, hop your ass in this Kezy  
Where we headed? Venice Beach little I'll be here  
Gotta go pick up our greasy expo, Po, martial arts expert  
Money on grip and desperate, nuttin' to be reckoned with  
I tell you motherfuckers she's a fool  
She sound like a fuckin' nut  
Let's bust her pot, na and get the fuckWe smoke trees and slang ki's, off the fuckin' E's  
Livin' life as a criminal, doin' a bunch of dirty deeds  
(Look here)  
We smoke trees and slang ki's, off the fuckin' E's  
Livin' life as a criminal, doin' a bunch of dirty deeds  
(Whatcha do?)  
Doin' a bunch of dirty deedsIt ain't gon' be no cakewalk, so whatever ya do, don't talk  
Others been sufficed to triangular markers with numbers on 'em  
And bodies outlined in chalk  
Bodies outlined in chalk, triangular markers with numbers on 'em  
And bodies outlined in chalk  
Call them organs, call my lawyer while you're at it  
Tell my gal, get that dope up out the attic  
We ism, I caught the po, po tryin' ta spoil it  
Too much narcotics to be flushin' down the toilet  
These bitches talkin' 'bout some shit I never knew aboutSome shit I never heard, some shit that I could sue  
about  
Knew I was in Pittsburgh, promotin' a charity concert wit my weep  
And luckily a motherfucker like me  
Had enough common sense to keep the receipt  
Thirty fifth and room service

Buffalo wings and Bleu cheese dressing, Caesar salad  
 A glass of wine and lots of sexin', don't you doubt it  
 twenty-five percent bookworm, hundred and fifty percent street smart  
 Makin' business, accusations only reach a start  
 We smoke trees and slang ki's, off the fuckin' E's  
 Livin' life as a criminal, doin' a bunch of dirty deeds  
 (Whatcha do?)  
 We smoke trees and slang ki's, off the fuckin' E's  
 Livin' life as a criminal, doin' a bunch of dirty deeds  
 (Uuh)  
 Doin' a bunch of dirty deeds  
 As soon as I could walk, I'd cooked up 'bout half a meal ticket  
 At the age of seventeen years old, fuckin' 'em up like that  
 Ovulatin' in the kettle loft 'cos I kept watchin' the game  
 I'd fall in the yard, operation, desperation, go get your fetti  
 Daddy slingin' niggas, who off  
 In front of the liquor store tryin' to get somebody  
 To buy me a bottle and a pack of Newport  
 So that a motherfucker can up chuck on the teacher  
 When I get to school, restricted  
 So move up out of the classroom, better yet after school to diss this  
 Hella quick tip, wit extra manners, tie your  
 ass up wit the phone cord  
 Duct tape your mouth, talk to your ass in Spanish  
 Describe me voice, like me, no, speak no English  
 Take me razorblade and get to choppin' at your fingers  
 Straight killers new to my squadron  
 My deuce don't even know that's on my squadron's back  
 Godzilla ballers, a juvenile with damn, man, respect  
 Craze up off the set, pistol whippin' negroes wit my Tek  
 Nina millimeter heater, heavy metal wet  
 Crushin' heads and snappin' necks, 'causin' nosebleeds  
 A one fifty percent street, nigga, about dem dirty deeds  
 We smoke trees and slang ki's, off the fuckin' E's  
 Livin' life as a criminal, doin' a bunch of dirty deeds  
 (Whatcha do?)  
 We smoke trees and slang ki's, off the fuckin' E's  
 Livin' life as a criminal, doin' a bunch of dirty deeds  
 (Whatcha do?)  
 We smoke trees and slang ki's, off the fuckin' E's  
 Livin' life as a criminal, doin' a bunch of dirty deeds  
 (Whatcha do?)  
 We smoke trees and slang ki's, off the fuckin' E's  
 Livin' life as a criminal, doin' a bunch of dirty deeds  
 (Whatcha do? Whatcha do?)

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