

# Da' Durty

## Field Mob

The filthy, nasty, dirty South  
I represent Albany gorillas, rock choppers an' drug niggas  
We bust shots an' slugs on hot blocks for thug niggas  
I'm done talkin', I come walkin', short stalkin'  
If it's beef, I shine in the dark an' I keep my gun sparkin'  
Well, it's Da' Durty, we young figgas, plug rikkas  
Well, stunnin', front with ya, we hunt an' come hit ya  
Gizuh, now grab me an' still might out run this  
We gonna tell the tow man an' woman, tell 'em sure done this  
They got me laughin' an' jokin', crystal blastin' an' smokin'  
Mashin', askin' for action while they gaggin' an' chokin'  
Yeah, it's real, boy, them Field boys be thug not  
You best watch the field tonight, we step into the southern house  
Look for field gores in tight clothes, hair weave an' micros  
Field boys, we smoke by, freak by these bow ties  
Quick rain the flip flop, gang stank in the zip locks  
Bitches need stitches, whinin' bitches with lip gloss  
We filthy, boy, we nasty, boy, we dirty  
You beef with me, you be deceased, you heard me?  
Cottin' pickers an' rottin' niggas, we takin' over  
We Field boys, we soldiers, representin' Georgia  
It's Da' Durty, Da' Durty, dirty  
Da' Durty, boy, it's real in the field  
It's Da' Durty, Da' Durty, dirty  
The filthy, nasty, dirty South  
It's Da' Durty, Da' Durty, dirty  
Da' Durty, boy, it's real in the field  
It's Da' Durty, Da' Durty, dirty  
The filthy, nasty, dirty South  
It's Boondox like that low-down, nasty, filthy fella from the Field  
Dedicated to southern housin' an' better make a meal  
The southern way, no other way, there's no better way to live  
Like sugar ass hoes that squeal, white king easy but real  
Southern crunk but your station the bunk, while the bass in the trunk  
While you blazin' the gun an' too dirty, ain't no wastin' his bong  
Representin' the place where you from, the gritty, biddin' player  
Suburbans on twenties player, swing at a grinnin' player  
Smoltin' reds, foul heads, phase fours an' glats  
The watermelon, beer can an' peaches, we roll with that

Want a visit? Well, the welcomers deader than door mat  
Wanna beef? Well, run your way, do it in 'bout four flat  
Better know that them contempt player an' show that  
Them Field Mob cats fill the off with toe tacks  
If you can't survive in Da' Durty, player, then go back  
Or run up a gorilla, gorillas that tow that  
It's Da' Durty, Da' Durty, dirty  
Da' Durty, boy, it's real in the field  
It's Da' Durty, Da' Durty, dirty  
The filthy, nasty, dirty South  
It's Da' Durty, Da' Durty, dirty  
Da' Durty, boy, it's real in the field  
It's Da' Durty, Da' Durty, dirty  
The filthy, nasty, dirty South  
Feel my foes from the Field, deep down in the South  
Smokin' t-shirts an' jeans, watch we go here an' by  
Say dirty South, dirty South  
Say dirty South, dirty South  
To my thugs from the Field, deep down in the South  
Real big guns an' barred paper, chasin' for clock  
Say dirty South, dirty South  
Say dirty South, dirty South  
Get him off him, boy, get him off him, boy  
Get him off him, boy, get him, get him off him, boy  
Get him off him, boy, get him off him, boy  
Get him off him, boy, get him, get him off him, boy  
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