

Dirty money

el Axel

[Scarface]Dirty
Nigga, dirty money
[Tanya Herron]Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
[Scarface]Dirty, fo sho
It's your downfall
[Tanya Herron]Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
[Scarface]Hopeless again, and the more I stick around the shit get more fucked up
That's why I'm back on Holloway gettin' fucked up
Thinkin' back on how it used to be when it was all good
We wasn't trippin', this was our hood
I had your motherfuckin back
And when it was time to go to war, it was like "where these niggaz at?"
Fuck rackets, we ain't never been the type to hold out
Or, let a motherfucker show out
No doubt, we put it down for the 9-0-triple 4
Droppin tops, fuckin fine hoes
These other niggaz is finally catching up
Listening to rappers ballin and gettin touched
Wasup? You done forgot about the street rules, splurgin
Is you a motherfucking fool?
Money ain't a thing to a nigga out here rappin
But to a nigga out there cappin?
That's they downfall
[Chorus: Tanya Herron}
Dir-tayyyyy, yeah
Dirty money
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Dirty money
Dir-tayyyyyyy, yeah
Dirty money
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Dirty Money
[Scarface]Now the whole neighborhood silent
Got the fed-e-rals hangin (Shhhh)
While these young niggaz steady sangin
I need a motherfuckin law-uh-yer (Why's that?)
I'm in a state of paranoia
How many niggaz in the six-by-six

Fin' to get, some time behind some loud mouth bitch
Fin' to snitch, trapping niggaz up in they downfalls

Taping motherfuckers phone calls

Ay, I've been in this shit for two deep

From moving ki's, pushing weight was too sweet

An 8-ball will cost you 75 (Dirt cheap)

Back in the game that shit was live

And all you had to do to survive was get a whole click

Of niggaz, down with they business and stack chips

Savin up for hard times

Do the time when you do the crime

You niggaz tryin to ? your downfall

[Chorus][Voice with effects]Nothing lasts forever but love

Money comes and goes

But for those ?? it surely goes

[Scarface]You rollin over in the joint, trying to get your time dropped

Puttin niggaz up forever, cause you did the crime hop

Turned fed, and know they got indictments for real

Runnin in niggaz houses, niggaz fighting appeals

Offering 50 years to innocent motherfuckers

All because of the game, niggaz run outta hustle

Feds be showin pictures, you got to give 'em somethin

Time make a nigga forget it and start bumping

And saying shit, jeopardizing the whole thang

Niggaz run out of freedom, niggaz start to sang (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

Laughing in your face, chuckle and produce

Avoid they conversation, them niggaz the dudes, fool

[Chorus][Outro - spoken as Chorus repeats]Thing is, when a motherfucker is doing dirt

Don't come moving it, ya know what I mean

Ya know, that won't get you no Rolls Royces and shit like mine baby

Your money dirty, wash your shit

Them motherfuckers out here, yeah

"dirty money" [scratched to end]

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