

Doin' Dirt Bad

E-40

Mobb shit, biatch, biatch, biatch
This shit ain't went no where, trademark
You understand me?
It's like when a mutha fucka
Do his dirt it don't be no ordinary dirt
You understand me?
A nigga do dirt bad
Check it out

I took a, I took a whole thang of ice cream, a kilogram of birdie
A unit, put the wammy on it, stepped on it, wit out ruinin' it or abusin' it
Like a mutha fucka would supposed to when there's a shortage on
Sumpthin', on sumpthin', that way I could get 'em off like hot cakes
An you know there's plenty more where that comes from
You see I know this one storage place that this one particular, ball
Sneekin' an keepin' his job for you tardy unaware troopers
Now, hoppin' in the game true an ass fakers, biatch, biatch
Got it means power, yola, yola, ice cream candy, man, that shit
Be comin' in handy but anyway, dude, hella bootsy an' he was
Just askin' to get robbed, that's why me an my side went ahead
An' pulled one of them 'ol inside jobs on his 'ol, move, the show room
Show me more Willie Fu-Fu put the red on his, put two on the ten
All protected an tryin' to impress the bitch, don't you know I'm all off
Pullin' licks on busta brown ass zarks like you
Scopin' an casin' 2-11's an' holdin' pacience
I huddle wit the dogs up on defense day, lieutenants get the kicks
Backwoods of the yay, soldiers leave the place, so the cream I keep
Six or seven g's everytime I beep, hit the streets fo the game plot fo'
The bank, fuck wit a boss, 'cause a pimp got range, make yo body
Stank, leave you lost in the woods, a nigga from the hood, up to no
Damn good, we ride Fleetwood, get 'em dummied out, walk a clerk to
The safe, an get the money out, I'm on a money route an' all cash
I count, a nigga deep in this mutha fuckin' game
187, 211, 1 2 0 2 2's, we doin' dirt, we doin' dirt bad
457, 6 4 7 11, 3 5 0, we doin' dirt, niggaz doin' dirt bad
We doin' dirt, we doin' dirt bad, we doin' dirt, niggaz doin' dirt bad
We doin' dirt, we doin' dirt bad, we doin' dirt
B-Legit from what I understand, his bark was stronger than his bite
Biatch, nigga was sellin' mo woof tickets than a sold out Lennox Lewis
An' Evander Holyfield fight, shit, we ain't no strong or soft niggaz

We savage damn it, like who? Like the crocodile hunter
That crazy ass mutha fucka named Steve, who caught me doin' dirt
'Cause I'm dirt cheap, an I like to do most of my dirt
When most of y'all be asleep, down an dirty, 'specialy when
I'm doin' dirt bad, pull a kick doe, run up in yo baby mama's pad
I been it down from day uno, baby bottle full of pruno, knew I was
The shit named B-Legit, had a thang fo bakin' soda, an high info
Couldn't wait to put the Vogues on a 7-8 rogue, I'm on a telephone
My communicator on the track wit the team, gettin' hella paper
Fuck a playa hata, need chiefs to win an' me, I be the B-Soft gin
'Cause I'm the man wit it, got the taste of blood, so dirty when I'm wet
That I turn to mud, I smoke purple bud an' make a hit hurt bad
Ain't no tellin' when a nigga doin' dirt bad
40, 50, 45, 4 7 0, we doin' dirt, we doin' dirt bad
457, 6 4 7 11's, 3 5 0, we doin' dirt, uh, niggaz doin' dirt bad
We doin' dirt, we doin' dirt bad, we doin' dirt, niggaz doin' dirt bad
We doin' dirt, we doin' dirt bad, niggaz doin' dirt, we doin' dirt bad, biatch
We doin' dirt bad, me an Charlie Hustle, niggaz push up on us
'Cause now we got the muscle, got they yay sold up an' you gonna
Have to see us, either that or get hit, wit the millimeters
Keep my burners on, ain't no peace out here
A good place to leave yo whole fuckin' career
So keep yo game near
An don't cross game
Until the list have your own fuckin' name
Them badgers, them bitches, them batches, the got my faulty tapped
But the po-po's hate it 'cause I be talkin' in code, street slang so they Can't interpretate it, an' the only way that
they gonna be able
To interpretate it is if they go out an' get a reliable source, which is
A snitch, a fuckin' activator, one that gives a very important evaluation to
The vice 'round here, 'round here, turns in they mama for the right price
Money hungry for bread, you wussy, willow ass, bitch-made niggaz
Workin' for them, it's hoes like you that got us doin' dirt bad, biatch
187, 211, 1 2 0 2 2's, we doin' dirt, we doin' dirt bad
457, 6 4 7 11, 3 5 0, we doin' dirt, niggaz doin' dirt bad
We doin' dirt, we doin' dirt bad, we doin' dirt, niggaz doin' dirt bad
We doin' dirt, we doin' dirt bad, niggaz doin' dirt, we doin' dirt bad, biatch

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