

# Filthy

## Father Funk

Fuck fat ass nasty dirty niggas  
Filth, shit, fuckin filth yeea  
Lalalalalala  
[proof]Ayo my style bust holes in the earth  
Crush the crust by the dirtiest  
Be the specializing in stoppin breathin  
My legion a bleed man whether you belive in  
Heaven and hell  
Make your grill swell it ain't hard to tell  
I work spells or wicked like \_  
Put \_ head first, the round bursts another victim  
[bizarre]Nah man the boy pick em, stick em  
[eminem]Hands on the half shit, I'm fillin my glands full of acid  
Two hands full of ass dancing with angela bassett  
Make plans for the casket  
Your head lands in a basket  
A dead mans in a plastic  
I got red hands and a mass of fits  
[bizarre]Yeaah em  
Fuckin rap pervert, I serve dirt  
My sick thoughts get all mixed up like rainbow sherbert  
Get every nerve hurt, spot a mic and walk toward it  
My whole click will beat your fuckin ass and camcord it  
  
[bizarre]Somebody hide my too many hoes on my dick  
Smoked all your hay who wants to start the crucial conflict  
Im the big daddy smokin blunts in cali  
End up doing a drive by at the stay in school rally  
Stop stop knockin 'cause ain't nobody there  
Hoes with aids I still fuck bare  
'cause i, I just don't care  
Ill enuff to fuck up all your dental care  
When bizarre kid comes through you better yell may day  
Or you was havin good times like dynamite kujo \_  
[kon artis]Yeah yeah bitch I get helmet from stank crack heads  
And read my kids horror stories when I lay em to bed  
Ridin bikes butt naked  
Gettin freshed by police men  
Fuck christmas this is take a gift season

Beatin kids up for no reason  
Take lunch boxes and all  
Get em high off mushrooms  
And play a friendly game of dodgeball  
Biiitch!  
Ayo  
Battlin the dirty dozen that don't pay  
You God dam right punk stay outta my way  
[5x then fades out]

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>