

# Dirty Taurus

Ant Beale

Ayy (Gih), yah, ayy

I used to whip a dirty Taurus, it said wash me on the back (Woah, woah, woah, woah, yeah)

We used to whip a dirty Taurus (Whip a, whip a dirty Taurus), it said wash me on the back

Ayy, ayy

G-G-G-Good work, Charlie

We used to whip a dirty Taurus, it said wash me on the back

Now I hop up on the plane and take it to L.A. and back

I just be vibin' with the team cause I know they got my back (Yeah, aayy, yeah)

I'm just vibin' with the team cause I know they got my back

They be like "Ant Beale, all he do is pop shit"

Seen him out in Cali' he was chillin' with a pop bitch

Then I turned around and seen him drivin' in his mom whip (Skrtrt, skrtrt, skrtrt)

They all love to talk about the kid cause they ain't got shit

They ain't never seen shit (Seen shit), less they seen me out in Calabasas with a scene bitch

Smelling like some Dolce & Gabbana mixed with lean sip (Lean)

And a little green shit (Green)

Fuck that shit they talk about cause it don't ever mean shit

It's like the moral of the story is I grow and get bigger

We got the Goose and lemonade tonight cause he bought the liquor

Ya WCW just followed my Twitter

And I know you really like her so I'm tryna get with her

I need them VVS' on my ring too

I need a singing bitch I can sing to

I need someone to ask me why I get so high

Need the trunk shaking when I ride by

You know the hate is the new love

They get close to us just to use us

But I'ma keep turnin' up too much

Fuck the club up so bad they try to sue us (Ayy)

We used to whip a dirty Taurus (Ayy), it said wash me on the back (Yeah)

Now I hop up on the plane and take it to L.A. and back

I just be vibin' with the team cause I know they got my back (Woah, woah, woah, woah, ayy)

I'm just vibin' with the team cause I know they got my back

We used to whip a dirty Taurus, it said wash me on the back (Ayy)

Now I hop up on the plane and take it to L.A. and back

I just be vibin' with the team cause I know they got my back (Whip a, whip a dirty Taurus)

I'm just vibin' with the team cause I know they got my back (Ayy)

Whippin' a Taurus

That shit was just Louie, I used to wear Forces

Up at ten thirty (Thirty), bitches want a Birken (Bitch)

Shawty tryna run it up, she twerkin' (Twerkin')

Can't talk on the phone with the plug 'cause they heard it (Plug)

I hit a jugg (Jugg), I had to hustle, got it out the mud (Whoa)

They said I wouldn't do it (Do it)

Look at the Rollie, the diamonds go stupid

Birds take a bath (Bath), I'ma do the dash (Yerr)  
Ain't cuffin' the bitch 'cause she bad  
Straight to the kitchen, I do the math (Whip)  
I'ma slap her on her ass (Ass)  
This a Rari, not a Jag (Whoa)  
Goyard, not Lacoste ('Coste)  
Real boss take a loss (A boss)  
She just boujee, cut her off (Huh?)  
Drop the top and get lost (Yeah)

They got evil intentions, I could see right through it  
I won't need me no pension, bitch I get right to it  
Bet they wanted me dead, once the kid got ahead  
I could ride in they bed and grab they bitch by the head, woah (Woah)  
I'm the boy she told you not to worry 'bout (Worry 'bout)  
She told you she was going to her auntie house (Her auntie house)  
She called the Uber Black to the studio  
Yeay, we made a movie woah  
You have 937 messages

I need them VVS' on my ring too  
I need a singing bitch I can sing to  
I need someone to ask me why I get so high  
Need the trunk shaking when I drive by  
You know the hate is the new love  
They get close to us just to use us  
But I'ma keep turnin' up too much  
Fuck the club up so bad they try to sue us

On the fuckin' phone man, hold up (937 messages)  
Brrt, hold on, woah  
Damn, quit callin' me stupid ass lil' girl  
You know what I'm sayin', on my ringtone  
Ice on my pinky too  
Gang shit