

# Filthy

Ayron Jones

Ha, ha, ha  
Ha, ha, ha  
Ha, ha, ha

It's my skinny jeans  
With my Chuck Ts on  
It's those ruby red lips  
And that black lace thong  
When the police hem me up  
And I ain't done no wrong  
So I light one up  
And it goes straight to the dome

It goes (Ha, ha, ha)  
It goes straight to the dome  
It goes (Ha, ha, ha)  
It goes straight to the dome  
It goes

They don't call me dope in my town, they call me filthy  
I don't need a judge to tell me that I'm guilty  
Turn this fucker up and get loud if you feel me  
In my town they don't call me dope, they call me filthy

They call me filthy  
They call me filthy

It's my JV leather jacket  
Dripping swag in the hood  
It's that thin blue line  
Say I'm up to no good  
It's those hips that make it twitch  
Bounce it all night long  
Got those cheeks I wanna kiss  
It's that black lace thong

It goes (Ha, ha, ha)  
It's that black lace thong  
It goes (Ha, ha, ha)  
It goes all night long

They don't call me dope in my town, they call me filthy  
I don't need a judge to tell me that I'm guilty  
Turn this fucker up and get loud if you feel me  
In my town they don't call me dope, they call me filthy

They call me filthy  
They call me filthy  
They call me filthy  
They call me filthy

(Ha, ha, ha)  
(Ha, ha, ha)

They don't call me dope in my town, they call me filthy  
I don't need a judge to tell me that I'm guilty  
Turn this fucker up and get loud if you're with me

In my town they don't call me dope, they call me filthy

They call me filthy  
They call me filthy  
They call me filthy  
They call me filthy

They don't call me dope in my town, they call me filthy  
They don't call me dope in my town, they call me filthy  
They don't call me dope, they call me filthy