

# Dirty

Icewear Vezzo

Pour that shit up, gang  
The money come first, nigga  
(June, you're a genius)

Thirty-round Glock, spent a bird on my watch  
Pop a Perc' and burn out, bitch, we servin' all drop  
Twenty chains on, good dirt in my pop  
I don't beef with no rap bitch, we murdered all opps  
Real street nigga, this shit run in my blood  
I was already cause, niggas heard of my pops  
We don't cop pleas, we ain't squashin' no beef  
Been steppin' on shit, you know brodie don't stop  
AP dancin' like RiRi  
Everything bustdown, them VV's, nigga  
Fuck a big homie, got it all on my own  
Went and signed to myself, I don't need these niggas  
A1 plug, fifty grams every G  
Best dog in the city, you should see these bitches  
We really on go, they ain't shootin' up shit  
They'd rather point fingers, can't believe these niggas  
Left out the feds to a drophead  
Dopehouse on Mackney and Rockhead  
I don't do a show 'less the chop in  
Got a young thot ho, let her pop Xans  
Off pure codeine, I'm a Wock'-head  
Blue slips on me, finna drop red  
Only hang with the robbers and the hotheads  
I'll press play on niggas, better stop playin', nigga

Feds touched down, we was dirty  
Double cup, we sippin' on dirty  
Lil' cousin got caught with a 30  
AP bust down, that's a birdie  
Ol' pussy-ass niggas gettin' murdered  
Big Glock on me, it's dirty  
Can't talk to that bitch, she dirty  
Real street nigga, bitch, we servin'  
When the feds touched down, we was dirty  
Double cup, we sippin' on dirty  
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I'm uptown with the gang, really press down  
Free the guys, twenty chains, we don't ride, niggas lame  
Your shine ain't the same  
Everybody eatin', take Xans while I'm leanin', I get high for the pain  
Been grindin' for days  
Gotta run it up, lil' cause got caught with two nines and a Drac'  
On God, niggas fake  
And hoes ain't shit, been froze every kit, niggas dyin' for the fame  
Grind and it came  
Forty sold pills, way before I had a deal, I was buyin' up drank  
Hundred rounds in the K

Just blew a half a mil'  
Got two thousand seals sittin' down in the A  
I ain't seen a drought in ten years, on Navy  
Every nigga 'round this shit blow crazy  
Gold AP, bustdown, that's an eighty  
400K in jewels, that's a Dawn or a Wraith, lil' nigga

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