

Dirty Dancer

Lil Gotit

Cook up, Mook

Pour up a eight in that lil' dirty fanta
She not a stripper, but she a dirty dancer
Keep that lil' baby for ransom
This shit can get wicked, you better dance
Get in there thinkin' I beat it up like I'ma animal
She call me daddy whenever she answer
Choppa' make her dance like a prancer
She still discrete like a danimal
We got ammo just for amils
Spent through the money like counts
Got banana for you monkeys
Get the percies from my auntie
Boy you better come with something
Or we cut through your face like a pumpkin (Hood Gotit)

Cut 'em up, cut 'em up, cut 'em up, cut 'em up
When I'm down to ride, yeah we gon' knuckle up
I sell out the pack, then go and double up
I do the whole dash, tell a nigga buckle up
I'm smokin' on reef
Had thought that she was a dream
I'ma pop a nigga, take a walk on the beam
I shoot the fuck up and I scratch off some fleas
Police pull who over, you know we gon' flee
I got YSL in my genes, got YSL on my jeans
[?] YSL on my spleen, YSL
I get them thangs straight through the mail (Woah)
We left the block hot as hell
Doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo all in your house
Bend her over, I'ma slay her (Beat it up)
Choppa' singing, Maxwell
Working my ones and two, bitch I'm a player
Hell nah I ain't tryna go to jail
[?] I'm havin' laughs
These niggas be bitches, these bitches be [?]

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Yuh, cut through his face like a pumpkin
When they see me, [?] pictures and carpet
Slide on your block with Xs and doolies, let the choppa start barkin'
Yah, yah, caught my wave, yah

We gon' spread the block everyday
Yah, you gon' have to call mayday
I feel like Tay-K, I did the race
Dirty dancer, dirty dancer
She said she [?]
And none of these niggas do rap
So I only give 'em a sample
And these niggas mad, and these niggas sad, 'cause my pockets fat like a pan
da
It's so many cats all over me swear, I feel like a fuckin' white animal

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