

Do Em Dirty

MAF Teeski

(Double0)

(Bolegs, this you?)

Yeah, tryna catch an opp late night and do him dirty (Do him dirty)

Same thing bouncin' out that FN, that's what sent his ass to surgery (Sent his ass to surgery)

Sippin' drop, bitch, you know my cup the same color as Kirby (Kirby)

About time, I ain't tryna miss it, so I'm bein' early (So I'm bein' early)

Niggas claim they on back, they want me dead, they tryna murk me (They tryna)

I ain't worried 'bout you poodles, bitch, I sleep without no worries (Bitch, I sleep without no worries)

Ever since I signed my deal, it don't mean shit, I'm still gon' spin (I'm still gon' spin)

Bitch, I'm fightin' all these demons, just want God to clear my sins (I want God to clear my sins)

I ain't doin' no back and forth, bitch, I'm tryna spin a bend (Bitch, I'm tryna spin a bend)

Slidin' out this S550, bitch, we got straps up in this Benz
We'll pop up on your block with different Glocks and different Gens (Different Glocks and different Gens)

Lil' bitch all up her feelings, I guess she mad I want her friend

Yeah, Michael Jackson, I bet this switch gon' make 'em dance (Make 'em dance)

If I catch you out in public, his bitch ass probably wet his pants (Bet his bitch ass wet his pants)

The last time we came through blickin', we let off shots and niggas ran (You niggas ran)

Hit his ass up with that Drac' and now he need an ambulance (Now he need an ambulance)

When I up it, tap this switch, I'm tryna knock off buddy dreads

If you actin' big and bad, I'm puttin' this bag up on your head

Growin' up, I was doin' fraud, all my life, I been duckin' feds

Give two fucks about your problems, I'm rich as hell, I never cared

Yeah, Oprah Winfrey, I bet that Drac' gon' sit him down

Yeah, his ass used to be gang, now his ass can't even come around

Rollin' dude 'nem back to back, bitch, we smoke oppers by the pound

Your block been dry, just like some oil sheen, we'll come spray that bitch down