

# Dirty South

Vanilla Ice

Here come the south shit dirty south shit...whud  
Here come the south shit dirty south shit...whud  
Here come the south shit dirty south shit...Uh  
Here come the south shit dirty dirty fly shit

This is for them rednecks and brothers with gold teeth  
And them south boys on the streets with much heat  
Put it up now for the dirty south  
Southern fried now all up in your mouth  
It's that hip hop shit with the southern twist  
And you pick em up truck you be bumpin' this  
With that piece and chain and the diamond ring  
And them outta town broads they be lovin' the slang  
713, I-45 big crawler  
And the 214 big town B-Baller

I got the south shit bumpin in my G-ride  
Eyes closed puffin' green when I drive by  
Here is something you can't understand...how I can burn Killa Man  
Step up if you wanna get some of this here  
I got the blunt got a cooler full of cold beer  
Roll the Escalade down to the river  
Pull the fishin' poles out sippin' on Sizzers  
Just bullshittin' highsidin' eyes on tight  
Get it crunk get it crunk we gonna ball tonite  
Now whatcha got for me is it Hennessy or maybe Xstasy fill my fantasies  
I can't believe I got your mind wide open  
Trippin' on the south shit now what is you smokin'

Puff puff give I got that dirty dirty fly shit  
When I wake up in the morning yo I got to get my fix quick  
Rollin' thru the hood gotta get my buzz on  
Hittin' them switches on that 20 inch chrome  
Through the south side where they got them fat sacks  
Where they at where they at got my seat laid back  
I'm a south side rider  
Burn E-Z widers  
Shakin' off them haters cause them fools can't try us  
You ballers and hustlers smokin' southside skunk  
Pushin them blades when you ride through the swamp  
If you're feelin this with me let me see you put em up  
We never get enough of that south side whud

Dirty south shit will have your ass hella a dazed  
Everybody in this bitch bout gettin' paid  
Riding on dubs swervin' in the Escalade  
And these south side niggas, I don't think you could fade  
Who wanna be the next punk riding in the trunk  
Ridin' with my nigga Ice blowin' on the skunk  
It's hard to hold this cause we hot like fire  
Boy I thought you knew it's south side till I expire  
Comin' with hollow tips up in the clip will make you flip  
It's south side when I ride south side when I dip

What y'all know about the dirty south  
Put em up put em up  
It's that southern fried shit all in your mouth