

Dirty

Yung Mal

Ha
Yeah
Turn me up maestro
Sosa 808 got this bih knockin

House full of shooters, they goin out vert
I been a real ass nigga since birth
Pray everyday but I ain't been to church
Back seat of the Maybach it came with the curtains
I don't do the flirtin, they lost in the sauce
They don't even know which one they be workin
Like the pharmacy we never run out of percys
Police hit the lights on me, fuck I was swervin
My bitch, she curvy, Glock hold 30, bitch I'm not worried
Pull up like a boss, all black Suburban
Close, I'm in Atlanta, fuck it I merge 'em
Whole 1.5 we move the the Secret Service
Somebody pulled in the hood and got murdered
Every beat get murdered
You gotta watch how you move out here cuz the streets play dirty

Street shit get dirty, sippin this dirty, sticks they dirty
Gave her my heart and the bitch did me dirty
Baby ass niggas I burp em
Got em knocked off, yes I did it on purpose
Hit up your block real early, late night they gon hit it again
They not gon stop till somebody get buried
Talk to my money said baby we get married
Pop out with the racks and the broke boys embarrassed
That lil bitty money that shit don't compare, I swear, bitch
Custom my drip, all you niggas can't wear what I wear
Ah, yeah, what, Glock in my hand when I steer
Yeah, I be watchin that rearview mirror
I wish they would, I dare

House full of shooters, they goin out vert
I been a real ass nigga since birth
Pray everyday but I ain't been to church
Back seat of the Maybach it came with the curtains
I don't do the flirtin, they lost in the sauce
They don't even know which one they be workin
Like the pharmacy we never run out of percys
Police hit the lights on me, fuck I was swervin
My bitch, she curvy, Glock hold 30, bitch I'm not worried
Pull up like a boss, all black Suburban
Close, I'm in Atlanta, fuck it I merge 'em
Whole 1.5 we move the the Secret Service
Somebody pulled in the hood and got murdered
Every beat get murdered
You gotta watch how you move out here cuz the streets play dirty

I seen so much shit in these streets
I seen a rat talk right through his teeth
Stabbed me all in my back but that shit couldn't kill me
They killed my dog, put him six feet deep
The whole house geeked, everybody on percys
Bright and early, everybody up still servin

The bitch really broke, so I had to curve
One thing I know, I can't trust no hoe
Pull out them bands and the hoe gon go
If he bossman then this shit really gon show
Shit get so deep in the street, boy you might need a boat
Walkin through Lenox that stick in my coat
If they try me then I clear the smoke
I been a real ass nigga from the get go
Ran that shit up but I'm still in the 6 though

House full of shooters, they goin out vert
I been a real ass nigga since birth
Pray everyday but I ain't been to church
Back seat of the Maybach it came with the curtains
I don't do the flirtin, they lost in the sauce
They don't even know which one they be workin
Like the pharmacy we never run out of percys
Police hit the lights on me, fuck I was swervin
My bitch, she curvy, Glock hold 30, bitch I'm not worried
Pull up like a boss, all black Suburban
Close, I'm in Atlanta, fuck it I merge 'em
Whole 1.5 we move the the Secret Service
Somebody pulled in the hood and got murdered
Every beat get murdered
You gotta watch how you move out here cuz the streets play dirty