Queen Latifah F/ Daddy O "Down and Dirty"

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Yo we ridin' dirty, you don't know me bitch

Chorus:

Silkk and Mercedes together Mercedes, Tru niggaz down and dirty (repeat 2X)

[Silkk]

Watch your back when I be ridin Cause I'm known to get down and dirty Or should I say I'm bout it, bout it!

[Silkk]

See I'm, always sulkin like a bad kid
AK's under the mattress, automatic for static
Watch your back when I ride
Cuz I, roll with the tech and blastin will be uncivilized
Hat, like y'all niggaz heard me
I'm known to get down and fuckin dirty
Y'all bustas just ain't worthy
I live loose adn live frightless
I'm in a crowded room, cut the lights off, turn em back
on

I got everybody's rings and necklace
Check check this, hop on the block, nigga
Stop, nigga out my mind, thinkin like a glock nigga
It's a risky business, ask Boz he'll tell ya
Ask P, he'll tell you niggaz, six deep is how us G's ride
On some gangsta shit
I'm down to kickin your fuckin door
But I'll spray this shit, y'all ain't feelin
I'm doin it for a meal
Stop pause for a sec, I'm ridin dirty, guard your grill

Chorus 4X

[Silkk]

I'm on some Beamer 740 shit, crazy retarded shit Some rum bacardi shit When I bust, niggaz run, cuz they know, I hardly miss Potnas be trippin ever since I first made it I'm bad like a first grader
Face like a eight grader
I'm on some shit that'll make the niggaz wanna jump out the game

I'm down to act bad, dude I got through, to make some change

By any means me dream is on the triple beam Schemes twice a week to get my money of my cream Y'all bitches ain't feelin, how I do it, how I won it If you did it, I done done it, dope I count less than hundred

Got one of my block retaliatin, till we all fall I'm out the supersport, bumpin, dumpin on all y'all

Chorus 4X

[C-Murder]

Nigga, I'm ridin dirty, like U.G.K. homes

If you can't respect the fact that I'm strapped, keep your ass at home

I'd rather be in the pen, more than the motherfucking

I'd rather be in the pen, more than the motherfuckin grave

And have my picture on the news, instead of the motherfuckin front page

I'm TRU nigga! so act like me to the fullest I gots my finger on this trigga, and you know I'm ready to pull it

C and Silkk, commenced to bustin and that ass Don't try to play me boy, we leave you layin up in a body bag

With P dog, the colonel of No Limit
That's my label bitch, so I gots to represent it

Like, Martin Luther King, I gotta dream

To be a, multi-millionaire, make hits and stack cream

With TRU tatooed on my back and my arm

Don't bury me a G, cause I plan to live long

Much love to my homes, dead and in the bushes

Reminiscin, pour our 40's, and smoke mad Swishers

Straight out the gutter, like G-blood

Silkk, C-Murder, TRU, down and dirty

We run this motherfucker

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