# Chamillionaire f/ Jae Millz, Papoose ''Ridin' Dirty''

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[Chorus: Chamillionaire]

The N.Y.P.D.

be hatin

and hopin that they goin to catch us ridin dirty

Tryin to catch me ridin dirty

And in my hometown

its the same thing

you know HPD can't catch me ridin dirty

Tryin to catch me ridin dirty (he's back)

## [Chamillionaire]

I'm a millionaire (yeah)

I deserve some respect

The reason you was hired

Was to serve and protect (don't serve and protect)

but burn up your cheque

Take you a year to make what I earn in a sec

Old white lady said I was disturbin her rest (Yup)

Let me put you on to some current events

Last two times that I saw the police

I got served a sapina and served an arrest (Yup)

Who the hell said the suburbs was the best

He a liar I gotta bring 'em back to the streets

Jae millz got beef I'm comin back to the east

Papoose got beef I'm comin back with my piece (uh!)

I own my chrome not rentin it

The police know I'm gettin it

I roll 4 dough Infinity

Continental drop roll like Kennedy
'Cept you can minus the assassination
I know cats be hatin'
I know that you waitin'
To catch me slippin'
while I'm tippin
Isn't that amazin
'Cuz you Can't drink gon be tough to find
Police tryin take me down like I'm Busta Rhymes
We're tryn'a bust da rhymes
Thats why they bustin down the doors
In the club tellin us to touch the ground (huh)

So they pull me over tell me show identity

## [Chorus]

[Jae Millz]

I know the one time watchin me 'Cuz everywhere I go they followin And they stoppin me (Why?) 'Cuz they think I'm ridin dirty But you know I'm too smart for that And as far as the tint what as dark as that I got 'em midnight she be black on both sides Probably over city size so our boys ride I know they hate to see a young G ridin' Pretty ass vehicle with a neck full of diamonds But get too close and I'll blind 'em I'll show the strip girls what Harlem like When I'm at Harlem Nights bag the wildest Divas Make 'em take me shopping in the Galleria From H-town to H-town we ride out Burn money, shine and pull 'em rides out Hit the block post up and grind out When you hit cops the only time you call a time out It's your boy Jae Millz in here I gotta keep it trill in here 'Specially when I'm on the remix ridin dirty with the homie Chamillionaire Put it in the air!

### [Chorus]

### [Papoose]

Papoose Papoose that's who pass you
Bad news that dude parked dead on the strip (uh)
Keep a hot hun ridin shotgun
makin my runs gettin' head in the whip (uh)
Blow my gun 'til the cops come
Keep it on cock son put lead in the clip
Came to a road block, man that's a bitch

i can make a u-turn, fled on 'em quick Automatic, won't be caught dead with a stick Put the pedal to the medal I'm wreckless with this one On the I-95, hand full of piff Got the wild eye's why I'm takin the risk You sideline guys beggin' don't snitch Hope the K-9 can't find the bread or the bricks None of ya'll rappers ain't F'in with this Ya'll movin' backwards like 7 to 6 (uh) wheels goin' and goin' I stay smokin' and blowing I'm steady blowin' and smokin' that straight Buddha Sip Crys like Chris brown, Christopher Wallace Chris Reeve, Christon and Luda Keep the gat cocked stashed in the stash box Locked up with padlocks I'm a straight shoota A future billionaire runnin' with Chamillionaire I'm outta here homie you can call the state troopersthe state troopers

[Chorus] (2X)

but tell 'em to try again

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