

## **Dirt Nasty**

### **"1980"**

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All these other prophets  
These are the chosen few  
These are the selected youth  
These are the ones that shine upon thine meridian  
With a 4th level of Gondor  
I am a metaphysical visionary  
Third chapter dimensions  
Castle of corgi  
I see darkness  
Intertwine my mind upon thy 9 caliber  
Russian roulette stamina  
Tylenol flip the fast track of  
The anomaly that's preposterous  
STOP  
My words are better verbs towards the  
STOP

Shut the fuck up man, what's wrong with you?  
Nothing man, you know? I been doing good. Quit  
smoking weed, y'know, I've been doin some yoga, little  
pilates, just getting more in tune with myself, you  
know, getting in touch with mind, spirit, and body...

You sound like a little bitch. Take a hit of this, and kick  
that old Dirt Nasty shit about gettin' yo dick sucked.

I got a gold chain  
I'm on cocaine  
I'm like yo mane  
I rolled in, straight from Oakland  
Holding my dick like a US Open Trophy  
Word up to hyphy, y'all don't know me - Dirt Nasty

Asscheecks spread wide  
G-string, to the side  
1 drink, courvoisier  
2 drinks, vodka straight  
3 drink, I'm in the sink  
Throwin up on my brand new mink  
Coat, and I'm doing coke  
Y'all can't hold my donkey rope (nope)

Call the pope, pray for me  
Gold Rolls Royce with ya lady (ding)  
I lived through the 80s, and shit was crazy  
Everybody wanna know my name, bring the pain and  
pop the champagne  
Every girl wanna hold my chain when I fuck their brains  
out on the Mustang

I got a gold chain  
Like it was 1980  
I'm on cocaine  
Like it was 1980  
I'm like yo mane  
Like it was 1980

It sure don't seem that way to me, and tell your girl to  
stop page me

I rolled in, stoned as hell  
White lines, gold gazelles  
Hotel on Sunset  
Young hos get undressed (you bet)  
Dirt dick ain't done yet  
Insert the clip and get the gun wet

'Nuff said, I'm radical  
T-shirt say 'party animal' (rawr)  
I ain't no amateur  
This ain't no Hands Across America

I shine like Morrissey on Hennesey on x-mas eve (no)  
No more like Morris Day on hella yay dressing gay  
(ding)

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