

## Dirty "Gimme Sum Mo"

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Whooo!!  
Okay okay okay  
Check this out  
That's them Dirty slum boys finna lock it down this time  
And when we lock it down it ain't gon' be for a little  
while  
It gon' be for infinity  
Nigga that means now and forever

[Pimp]  
The Dirty slum got you mad now  
We stackin' cash now  
Money out the ass now  
Pushin' cadillacs now  
Finna hit yo stash  
With my ski mask  
Lick you from the back  
Leave yo pockets flat  
We all about that bread  
I'll bust yo head  
Burn yo ass with lead  
Leave you where you played  
I saw you tryin' to flex  
You shoulda fled  
If you scared say it  
Too late you dead  
Now I got yo block  
We choppin' rocks  
All off in our socks  
We got the Gump locked  
Now hoes wanna jock  
Cause we on top  
But when the Dirty drop  
It ain't gon' stop  
Now you heard we on the grind now  
That's all the time now  
Skeetin' down for dimes  
I gotta get mine  
The bud we smoke is ?  
Sometimes it's pine  
Leave yo girl blind  
When this ? shine

[Hook]

And for all my niggas who got that weed  
We gon' sack it up  
All my niggas got some beef  
We gon' back it up  
And all my niggas who got that cheese  
We gon' rack it up  
And if you sittin' on some D's  
We gon' jack it up  
To all my girls bouncin' ass  
Won't you drop it low  
All my girls spittin' game  
Just be bout that dough  
All my girls who gon' freak  
We can freak on the flo'  
And I ain't leavin' out yo house till you gimme sum mo'

[Mr. G]

My niggas is riders  
Gon' off purple sky dust  
We ain't no hoes nigga so don't try us

We makin' hits while these boys throwin' fists  
We still gettin' rich while these dummies talk shit  
But they caught the short end of the stick  
Oh well  
That shit they rap about  
Man I'm surprised they can't tell  
That's why I'm down with some niggas that's gon' bust  
Them niggas ain't with us  
Then them niggas we don't trust  
??? he quick to turn somethin'  
And Mr. Blue  
He stay true  
And Fat Mack keep 12-Mack  
??? be down for the brawl  
That nigga pimpin' small  
Got some fire off the wall  
V-Dog you know he boss hard  
??? playa you know that nigga down to stack mail  
But Big Pimp boy you shoulda been first  
That nigga quick to leave a bitch nigga off in the dirt

Hook

[Pimp]

We got that thang crunk now  
Up in the Gump now  
Let that thang thump now  
All up out yo trunk now

We goin' double plat  
Right off the back  
Got yo girl layin' flat  
All off in her kat  
We got them refer sacks  
Oooh they so fat  
Get ya high like crack  
Put ya on yo back  
Forever I be slurred  
Off thunderbird  
Got that caddy swurved  
All up on the curb

[Mr. G]  
Now we crackin' skulls  
Just for the love  
You claim you was a thug  
But you gets drug  
Plus we got them slugs  
They for yo chest  
Now you never shoulda flexed  
Now you may rest  
We flipped out on the scene  
Dirty boys clean  
Y'all know what I mean  
All about that green  
Central Squad rule  
And now y'all through  
When them 6 flew  
Droppin' 3 plus 2

Hook 2x's

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