

## **E-40**

# **"Dirty Deeds"**

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"Forty H two O, I got a few ends,  
Can we do some kind of business mate?"  
It depends on how much you wanna spend  
And how much profit I'm gon' make  
What's the crazy? Sellin' half a kezy, right now they go  
for eight  
But you know, we in the middle of a drought playboy  
So tomorrow might be too late, prices keep on elevatin'  
Escalatin' and fluctuatin' like Oprah Winfrey's weight  
Hesitatin', eliminatin' competitor's competition out the  
gate  
Peruvian flake, cotton candy yams and Highway five  
About an estimated four and a half hour drive, let me  
go

Na, na, can't do that, too dangerous, too young  
Back off, it's a commotion, might even swallow your  
tongue  
How? I'll tell ya later, hop your ass in this Kezy  
Where we headed? Venice Beach little I'll be here  
Gotta go pick up our greasy expo, Po, martial arts  
expert  
Money on grip and desperate, nuttin' to be reckoned  
with  
I tell you motherfuckers she's a fool  
She sound like a fuckin' nut  
Let's bust her pot, na and get the fuck

We smoke trees and slang ki's, off the fuckin' E's  
Livin' life as a criminal, doin' a bunch of dirty deeds  
(Look here)  
We smoke trees and slang ki's, off the fuckin' E's  
Livin' life as a criminal, doin' a bunch of dirty deeds  
(Whatcha do?)  
Doin' a bunch of dirty deeds

It ain't gon' be no cakewalk, so whatever ya do, don't  
talk  
Others been sufficed to triangular markers with  
numbers on 'em  
And bodies outlined in chalk  
Bodies outlined in chalk, triangular markers with

numbers on 'em  
And bodies outlined in chalk  
Call them organs, call my lawyer while you're at it  
Tell my gal, get that dope up out the attic  
We ism, I caught the po, po tryin' ta spoil it  
Too much narcotics to be flushin' down the toilet  
These bitches talkin' 'bout some shit I never knew about

Some shit I never heard, some shit that I could sue  
about  
Knew I was in Pittsburgh, promotin' a charity concert wit  
my weep  
And luckily a motherfucker like me  
Had enough common sense to keep the receipt  
Thirty fifth and room service  
Buffalo wings and Bleu cheese dressing, Caesar salad  
A glass of wine and lots of sexin', don't you doubt it  
twenty-five percent bookworm, hundred and fifty  
percent street smart  
Makin' business, accusations only reach a start

We smoke trees and slang ki's, off the fuckin' E's  
Livin' life as a criminal, doin' a bunch of dirty deeds  
(Whatcha do?)  
We smoke trees and slang ki's, off the fuckin' E's  
Livin' life as a criminal, doin' a bunch of dirty deeds  
(Uuh)  
Doin' a bunch of dirty deeds

As soon as I could walk, I'd cooked up 'bout half a meal  
ticket  
At the age of seventeen years old, fuckin' 'em up like  
that  
Ovulatin' in the kettle loft 'cos I kept watchin' the game  
I'd fall in the yard, operation, desperation, go get your  
fetti  
Daddy slingin' niggas, who off  
In front of the liquor store tryin' to get somebody  
To buy me a bottle and a pack of Newports  
So that a motherfucker can up chuck on the teacher  
When I get to school, restricted  
So move up out of the classroom, better yet after  
school to diss this

Hella quick tip, wit extra manners, tie your ass up wit  
the phone cord  
Duct tape your mouth, talk to your ass in Spanish  
Describe me voice, like me, no, speak no English  
Take me razorblade and get to choppin' at your fingers  
Straight killers new to my squadron  
My deuce don't even know that's on my squadron's

back

Godzilla ballers, a juvenile with damn, man, respect  
Craze up off the set, pistol whippin' negroes wit my Tek  
Nina millimeter heater, heavy metal wet  
Crushin' heads and snappin' necks, 'causin'  
nosebleeds  
A one fifty percent street, nigga, about dem dirty  
deeds

We smoke trees and slang ki's, off the fuckin' E's  
Livin' life as a criminal, doin' a bunch of dirty deeds  
(Whatcha do?)

We smoke trees and slang ki's, off the fuckin' E's  
Livin' life as a criminal, doin' a bunch of dirty deeds  
(Whatcha do?)

We smoke trees and slang ki's, off the fuckin' E's  
Livin' life as a criminal, doin' a bunch of dirty deeds  
(Whatcha do?)

We smoke trees and slang ki's, off the fuckin' E's  
Livin' life as a criminal, doin' a bunch of dirty deeds  
(Whatcha do? Whatcha do?)

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