

E.s.g. & Slim Thug "Dirty South"

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(feat. Carmen San Diego)

[talking]

Huh hold up, 2000 and 2

You already know how we do

You know I'm saying, pull up in front of the club

banging looking good, hopping out and swanging on
blue

Boss Hogg Outlaws, doing what they wanna do

Security talking bout, turn the music down

Man we walk up to the club, do what we wanna (huh)

Smelling like dro you already know

Slim Thug tell 'em how we do it

[Slim Thug]

We riding big body Benz, Gucci shade lens

Me and all my friends, got the platinum diamond grins

Every thing I'm in spin, on twenty inch Lorenz

Laid back on buck skin, with my braids in the wind

Not a twin, but me and Ray Face got twin Coupes

Me and my super thoed group, drop platinum hits like
Snoop

I can't hoop, but people still call me a balla

And I can't shoot, but people still call me a shot caller

Standing taller than the rest, staying dressed to
impress

Twenty karats on my chest, Gator boot, suits and vests

Don't mess with the best, cause we put boys to rest

Respect that Houston Tex, cause we break and stack
checks

Dirty Third sip bar, endo in cigar

Menage tois in the spa, like a porno star

Me and E up to par, wherever we are

Flipping bar foreign cars, double R Jaguars

[Chorus: Carmen San Diego]

You don't wanna bang with us

Cause you know we dangerous

If you real, you can swing with us

Cause we are from that Dirty South

[Chorus: E.S.G. & Slim Thug]

When we hit the club, you know we thugged out
Twenty-fo' seven, them boys they iced out
First thing they say, who let them Hoggs out
They must be from the Dirty South

[Carmen San Diego]

Carmen San, and you got's to like me
Cause I'm pulling up fly, looking nice and icy
If a playa wanna hit, tell me what the price be
Six digits no less, baby don't strive me
Hopping me and my crew, roll up big body Benz
Chromed out twenties, big bubbled eyed blue lens
All my playas set trends, and spend big dividends
Southside showing up, blowing up bubbling
Club parking is packed, me and my click walking in
Diamonds shining, blinding and sparkling
Best believe we squash that chatter, they stopping and
talking in
When the club let out, this Big Billy I'm hopping in

[Chorus]

[E.S.G.]

Big stack of paying dues, sitting fat on 22's
9-5 Air Macks, my platinum FUBU
Squatting in my drop, my Cardier watch
The mo' Lac I got, the harder they bop
Stash spot for glock, two tone Navigator hot
Boss Hogg calling shots, trying to block spray the block
Make 'em stop, three karat rock the ice thick
Baller blockers caught a flicks, I'ma pull up my convicts
This is it, everything I spit a hit
Got swanging and banging, popping trunks reclining
kits
In the mix, in a 6 with a body full of gliss
Two punching keys chicks, Sade and G the shit
Twenties turn and twist, with each lane I switch
Mary Jane in my piss, wood grain in my fist
Clarion screens lit, banging at a high fix
Banging R. Kelly screwed, I Wish, I Wish

[Chorus x2]

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