

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Hot Apple Pie "Dirty World"

Visit "Dirty World" on MotoLyrics.com

[Chorus - Lil Wayne]
It's a dirty world but it still spins
Ya can't do nothin' about it but try to live in it
You can't live too large or live too small
It's a fix, but 2-2-6 gone still ball

[Lil Wayne]

No mater what, them people gonna always watch us And them dirty judges gonna keekp on tryin' to knock us

Playa haters everwhere, can't trust ya own peeps And the feds got us with this new thing called conspiracy

Them dirty scamps throwin' crosses, real niggas dyin' They put a limit to our flossin', don't wanna see us shine

But close ya eyes, it ain't nothin', look the other way This for my mother, lost my father just the other day I'm seein' niggas get shot up, hell I got shot, too Man, you hate me and I hate you, look what this world do

Now watch ya mouth when people ???? seein' they brains boil

Look I don't curse but in this verse nigga f*ck the world

Chorus 2x

[Turk]

Niggas be wantin' to kill ya, when ya on top they tryin to still ya

Surrounded by playa haters, how you gonna make a million?

Own boys be tryin' to take ya spot, you think it's cool but it's not

Niggas be tryin to plot on what ya got
If you rich you better leave it low
It's a dirty old world, nigga, if you didn't know
Don't tell ya business to hoes 'cause they'll cross you
up

Tell they oldman you got her, he'll try to chop you up Watch ya back at all times, it's a dirty world

Niggas get left and found over boy and girl F*ck playin' the game raw, I play it smart nigga Think I'm gonna get caught up nigga? I won't nigga I keep my eyes wide, and don't trust no nigga or b*tch These days, nigga, ya can't trust ya own click Ain't that some sh*t? This world nothin' nice Niggas hatin' if you got it, it's all gravy when ya trife

Chorus 2x

[Juvenile]

Them b*tches got a nigga trapped, they ain't givin' a sh*t

But they'll give it to them Japs, they buy property and don't even pay no tax

Ride nothin' but Lexus' and 'Lacs

The same treatment we ask, a destination of blacks Give us a ballot of names, and expect us to vote The way I see it, we losin' out anyway this sh*t go Show me a politician and I'll show you a crook Show me a police officer that go by the book They'll plant dope on ya, go to court on ya Give ya 99 years and slam the door on ya Angola, the free man bout it, he don't play Nigga get outta line, ship 'em to Camp J Food stamps and welfare done been cut now They done f*cked the Medi-care up, so niggas stuck now

Bet ya before the week out another nigga get killed Bet ya Pendleton don't give a f*ck how a nigga feel We fallin' like bricks, and they flyin' like birdies This world needs to take a bath 'cause it's too dirty

Chorus 2?x

[the B.G.]

Ya know this world so dirty, believe it ain't clean at all I gotta be a 'lil man and stand tall Y'all niggas jackin' for they habit, they can't keep it up F*ck with the wrong nigga's sh*t, you get ya head bust I only trust niggas that I know down with me I see straight through cut-throat niggas easily They tryin' to snatch me, 'cause they know I'm what ya used to be

'cause I'm a major fu-uh-factor to C-M-B
But I keep a chopper that's damn near as big as me
'cause I refuse to let any nigga still me
That'll be stripes for a nigga on the f*ckin' streets
Reppin' off me, sayin' they chopped the B.G.
I get some weed and just roll up
This world tore up, niggas on that dope, sick, fold up

My click rich wrapped in diamonds and pearls Ya gotta be strapped, bein' rich in this dirty world

Chorus 4x

Visit Hot Apple Pie page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.