

## Cactus

### "Dirty World"

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(Juvenile)

My man...gots a lotta shot calls in tha bricks  
ATF be kickin in doors, but he ain't worried bout shit  
Besides he don't even think his location is hot  
He feel he got so much love no one would rat on his  
spot  
That was a weakness, he should've neva had it from  
tha start  
How tha fuck you gone be out here not playin it smart  
He had a fire connection that broke him off wit tha  
bricks  
Didn't matter if he finshed it, he sold all his shit  
He talked out all his business so everybody knowin him  
Niggas that's try'n to get em, tha same niggas be  
scorin  
But round here people learn to keep they mouth shut  
Dippin in niggas business will get yo house shot up  
Now wodie got a nigga try'n bust his head open  
He already scopin em, he know where he put tha dope  
in  
Hopin that they could get him, cuz they had a knife  
Lil One ya betta slow down cuz you ain't playin it right

(Turk)

Nothin but killas where I stay  
Bricks and hallways  
Real niggas in troops wit soljas who tote K's  
Niggas that ain't scared to bust yo head dawg  
Come at ya when they get greedy and let ya have it all  
Niggas that's bout war and will beef at any hour  
No matter tha weather hot or cold, leave a nigga sour  
Hop out tha Eddie Bow, un-disguised wit no maskes  
Leave tha scene drastic, catch ya while you in traffic  
No grins or no laughin  
Want beef?  
Then let's beef, tear down streets tear down streets  
You wanna creep?  
Then let's creep, in that UPT you got guerillas that's  
untamed  
3 to that 13th, niggas that ain't playin

[Hook (Lil Derrick)]

It's a dirty world

That's why I ride wit my 50

If a nigga run up, I'ma empty tha whole clip on em

(Lil Derrick)

It's a dirty world, only tha survive

It's steal or get stole, nigga ride or die

That's why I keep my chopper wit me at all times

Ready for war, spin a nigga block full of raw

Me and you beefin and we hot dawg I'm killin yo pa

I'm bout drama playboy, I'm thuggin all day

Get outta line playboy, I'm leavin you wet

I tote choppers and tec's, wit 2 clips taped together

Pull up in tha bubble wit no mask, it's BLUCKA

You lil boys should'nt have played wit me

If ya would've kept yo mouth closed, you'd still be livin

Tryin stunt from them hoes then got yo wig spit in

ATF in tha hood try'n find out who did it

But I'ma kill on of those bitches if they don't mind they  
business

Cuz what happens in tha hood is tha hood's business

And yo lil partna coward ass put tha law in it

When he suppose to come grab that chopper and go to  
war wit me

Me and Juvie, I gotta K he gotta ozzie

Two man army will come thru actin stupid

If we beefin yo block we'll blooze it

Me and Juvie, yo head you'll loose it

(T.C)

Ain't no coward in me nigga, I'm Young & I'm Thuggin  
You know me T from New Orleans, and I'm bout head  
bussen

I spin tha bin in black, wit a platinum mack

Clear tha set when I come thru nigga, cuz I'ma threat

I blooze a nigga wit that hoe shit

If I can't get ya, I'll get somebody that you close wit

You got that work, playboy you betta hide that  
somewhere far

My pockets servin, I'll kill fo that

Take a penitentiary chance or goin to jail fo that

100 birds sellin fo ten I get a mil fo that

18, I'm a worth a mil

My whole click push weight, transportin ki's in a all  
black Esclade

100 G's on tha seat, layin next to my K

I'ma hot boy to tha feds, and to large fo tha feds

Now How U Luv That!

