

Lil Boosie

"Dirty World"

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Can't even ride thru da hood n peace...
So f.u.c.k. all da police...
Fuck da judge... fuck da chomp n da district attorney
Check my bank account n bitch c wat I'm earning...
It's a dirty dirty world n it keep on turning...
Niggas keep gettin shot but dey still ain't learning...
Wrap your dick up cause dey dick of have da hick ups...
Women play games so I advise u get a prenut...
Jena 6 dee-dee... u c dis world wicked...
Dey killin at da skools from college to elementary,...
Sum ppl don't do shit for dey child-dirty world
Sum jobs don't give u shit wen u retire-dirty world
Ppl get dey money n give it to otha countries...
But ppl n dey same hood livin' like junkies...
So I b like: dear mr.president... y u wanna take my
license... send me cross seas to fite n lose control

[Chorus:]

It's a dirty dirty world dat we live n
Um um um um um um um
It's a dirty dirty world dat we live n [x3]

[Verse 2:]

Can't even trust ya own family at times...
Nigga will make your whole family cry...
It's either rappers shooting or ballers hustlin
Dats da only way u make it n dis motherfucking hood
Mo money... mo murder, it's real n it's a fact a lack,
So watch your cars n watch da dice
Ya only live like budget... gotta do it big like aunt pam
tell boosie" torrence do yo shit n I can't leave home w/o
my gun
Kinda paranoid
Nigga mite john leenen me cause I'm a supastar...
So keep your soda on your click...
Luk at micheal vick
All dat shit behind em pits...
Dis fuckin world make me sick...
Wen dey kill deers n put dem on da wall... n dey
kitchen... (glorify em)
We fite dogs... ya'll fite chickens... wats da fuckin
difference...

Judge got a fucking grudge... he saw my gold teeth n
labeled me as a thug
Fuck it...

[Chorus:]

It's a dirty dirty world dat we live n
Um um um um um um um
It's a dirty dirty world dat we live n [x3]

[Verse 3:]

Now dis 3rd verse, 4 my niggas n da pen who cudnt
survive n dis dirty world
Go bk again... repeat a fella... judge finna eat em 4
dinner...
Last. last but n da courthouse he can rememba...
Uncle sam got a nigga life like whoah
My next meal goin on da motherfuckin floor.
Dez niggas turn styates...
Dez niggas turn fake.the rap game fuckers...
Everybody burn tapes...

[Chorus:]

It's a dirty dirty world dat we live n
Um um um um um um um
It's a dirty dirty world dat we live n [x3]

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