

R. Kelly "Get Dirty"

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(feat. Chamillionaire)

And This for my niggaz, bitches, playas, pimps
When they keep it in tha street, we keep it in tha streets

[x2]

(Kellz, Chi, Do it like this, Put up a C yall)

(Chamillitary Mayne)

[Chorus:]

Hey hey (Hey, hey), I'm hollyhood (hollyhood)

I'm on patrone in tha club feelin good (felin good yall)

Hey, hey (Hey, hey), I'm so High (so High)

And the DJ got tha club so loud (so loud)

Hands Up (Hands Up)

Now let em bounce (let em bounce)

2 steppin lil mama work it out (work it out)

It goes down (goes down) Now get dirty (get dirty) [x2]

[Verse 1: R. Kelly]

Roll up on dem wheels again

Hop up out tha whip again

Fuckin wit them chicks again

In tha club Kellz on tha scene again

Order me some rounds again

Man Im bout to clown again

Im about to see them strippers go down tha poles
again

Niggas in tha club gettin out of control again

Man they bout to come shut this whole bitch down
again

Take it to my crib Thats whats up

Tha after party Thats whats up

Striaight to tha mornin Thats whats up

Now get tha fuck out Thats whats up

Stuntin I dont give a fuck

Take my chain hold it up

Bounce it like a real playa

Pimp all in my cup

Man im in tha club looking and for a main chick

Someone like a brain chick
Someone I can stand chick

[Chorus]

[Verse 2: Chamillionaire]

Yea, Ladies tell me im too cute
And thats translates that im too rich
They wanna spend tha night at tha crib
So they hit tha club with 2 bigs
We always be in VIP
And each playa got 2 chicks
They look at up like we live here
They look at you like whos this
We aint trippin up out tha media
Send one of our platnuim plaques
Matter fact
You can send
Picture of our middle fingers attached to that
All eyes (all eyes) on me (on me) (all eyes on me)
Cuz im tha playa all tha hatas wanna be (wanna be)
Chamillitary, Yeah

[Chorus]

[Verse 3: R. Kelly]

Purple phantom, Dip low
Blowin out that purple smoke
Open up that closet door
Fresh shoes, Fresh clothes
Private Jets
Takin trips
Ballin mayne
Spining chips
Give that gurl a gold medal
Tha way she out there turning flips
Bend it over Thats whats up
Now shake it nasty Thats whats up
Girl heres my number Thats whats up
Gimme that Thats whats up
Man you know we pimpin
Man you know we sippin
Man you know we got them chicks in tha pool skinny
dippin
Kellz

[Chorus]

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