

# UGK

## "Ridin' Dirty"

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[Pimp C:]

Ridin dirty

Straight up dedicated to the Cadillacs

Ridin dirty, know what I'm sayin

Comin down on the slab, boy

Ridin dirty, forreal tho, ridin dirty...

Have you ever been rollin in a clean ass 'Llac

Blowin big out the window, everybody got a sack

Got my heat right between my seat, got a box of them thangs

In case these fools start playin with me

You'd be surprised how them boppers wink, girl I can't stop

Give my headlights a blink and roll them up out the top

And keep movin, and keep rollin

Fools that don't be holdin, I'm comin through and foldin

And I can't stand snitches, wanna kill alla y'all

Even though some bustas thought I'm still rollin like a ball

And having things my way, hittin that highway

Sellin that big yay, a plush-ass place to stay

Po-lice, they wanna run in

Talkin on cell phones got a lotta kids done in

I wanna live like Arnold, Willis and Mr. Drummond

And keep my paper sturdy, big birds and tight herbs

Fool, I'm ridin dirty, uh, whaaaat

Big birds and tight herbs, fool I'm ridin dirty

Ridin dirty, uh, whaaaat

Fool, ridin dirty, uh... whaaaat?

[Bun B:]

Tell me can you feel it? Man, nothin can save ya

I believe it's that season for gettin yo papers

Or haven't you heard about them birds? We call it that cheese

In Texas we get it with ease, hit I-10 if you please

But these polices - they think they sharp as creases

For no reasons man, they straight up strippin cars to pieces

Out of suspicion, or if they thinkin you on a mission

Ain't no wishin or prayin, they sayin assume the position

Hands behind ya head, down on ya knees  
You get the case and they get yo weight and yo G's  
Come on! I use to ride them Port Arthur city streets  
With a chick with pretty feets and a box of Philly Sweets  
They tried to finish me but couldn't get it done  
So somebody told the law Big Bun was the one ridin  
dirty  
Man, somebody told the law Big Bun was the one ridin  
dirty

[Pimp C:]

Sup PA, uh, what, ridin dirty  
Beamount, yeah, uh, man, ridin dirty  
Uh, ridin dirty, uh, ridin dirty  
Uh, chillin in New York, ridin dirty  
Uh, big D-Town, know what I'm talmbout, ridin dirty  
That big H-Town, know what I'm sayin (wussup  
Southside)  
Ridin dirty, uh, uh, ridin dirty  
Uh, southwest ridin dirty, wussup Lord J (know what I'm  
talmbout)  
Uh, that northside ridin dirty  
Yeah, that westside ridin dirty  
Uh, that, that, that eastside ridin dirty  
Uh, California ridin dirty, fools in Oakland ridin dirty  
My fool Spice ridin dirty, I know that fool Brad ridin dirty  
And Big Mike ridin dirty, and all my fools ridin dirty  
Uh, uh, whaaat, Baby ridin dirty  
And Big Bun ridin dirty, fool Leroy ridin dirty  
And Big Mitch ridin dirty,  
Uh, uh uh, all my fools in Louisiana ridin dirty  
Mister Chris ridin dirty, all my fools in Atlanta ridin dirty  
South Carolina, North Carolina, ridin dirty  
Flippin, dippin (ridin dirty) know what I'm sayin  
Up in Washington, ridin dirty  
Miami, Florida - where they film the Vice  
Know what I'm talmbout? Ridin dirty  
Uh, ridin dirty... ridin dirty...

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