

## 12 Stones

### "Dirty Home"

Visit "[Dirty Home](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

*[Baby]*

For my dogs  
U understand  
What it be like nigga  
U know  
Got to love this shit playboy (dirty)  
U understand  
And these hoes definitely got to jock this shit (dirty)  
U know  
My nigga won't come down bout em and its all gravy  
(dirty, dirty)  
U Know (dirty)  
I gotta respect where you from though  
L.A. (dirty)  
Y'all like to ride  
But down bottom we live to survive (dirty)  
Ain't no thang to me (dirty)  
And ain't no way you can come down bottom and don't  
bling bling (dirty)

*[TQ]*

Lately I been thinking about love doesn't often happen  
to me  
The only thing I always think of stays inside of me  
Go on we get out the kitchen because my blish is  
cooking  
Me and miss daisy kissin while ain't nobody lookin  
Cook out at my uncles house whole neighborhood  
gonna be there  
It's the fourth of July so you know it's on at the pier  
I love them country girls with them big 'ol butts  
Cant get my hopes up cause she probably my cousin  
Some time when I get real homie and a nigga feel all  
alone  
I put down my microphone time to go home

*[Chorus]*

Dirty  
Home thin cotton rows  
And them Gangstas role on white wall rolz  
With my grandpa cussin on this old dirt road

I clean up my stirty damn I wanna go home

I won't forget where I done came from before I even  
knew I was me  
Saw all the flicks of me and my mom, playing with the  
moths in the trees  
And yes I do remember all them family reunions  
Grandmamma had 24 kids and thats the damn sure  
truth  
Even when I moved to Cali had to go back every  
summer  
Granddaddy got so excited think Santa Claus was  
coming  
Gettin down in the middle of the road a party tonight  
Me and g-house drinking bear gettin high as a kite  
Even when I got bigga  
Westside for life nigga  
Wherever I go I take the dirty south with me

*[Chorus]*

Dirty  
Home thin cotton rows  
And them Gangstas role on white wall rolz  
With my grandpa cussin on this old dirt road  
I clean up my stirty damn I wanna go home

*[Chorus]*

Dirty  
Home thin cotton rows  
And them Gangstas role on white wall rolz  
With my grandpa cussin on this old dirt road  
I clean up my stirty damn I wanna go home

This one right here  
Goes out to the dirty south  
Where we all came from  
Home of the struggle baby  
For my granddaddy  
I love him  
Rest in peace

Lately I been thinking about love doesn't often happen  
to me  
The only thing I always think of stays inside of me

*[Chorus]*

Dirty  
Home thin cotton rows  
And them Gangstas role on white wall rolz  
With my grandpa cussin on this old dirt road  
I clean up my stirty damn I wanna go home

*[Chorus]*

Dirty  
Home thin cotton rows  
And them Gangstas role on white wall rolz  
With my grandpa cussin on this old dirt road  
I clean up my stirty damn I wanna go home

*[Chorus]*

Dirty  
Home thin cotton rows  
And them Gangstas role on white wall rolz  
With my grandpa cussin on this old dirt road  
I clean up my stirty damn I wanna go home

*[Chorus]*

Dirty  
Home thin cotton rows  
And them Gangstas role on white wall rolz  
With my grandpa cussin on this old dirt road  
I clean up my stirty damn I wanna go home

*[Thanks to gillian@tqfan.fsnet.co.uk for these lyrics]*

Visit [12 Stones](#) page on *MotoLyrics.com*, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.