

Haystack

"Dirty Dirty"

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'Bout to do the damn thing you know

1, 2, it's live

I'm about to take these boys back to the dirty

Back to the mud

Some of these old country ass here

But first let me hit that boy

We blazed to haze

And drift away to encampment

Get my mind right

Then escape to the basement

We spent many moments

Minuets turned to hours

Motivated by the money

A passion for the power

Cowards talked very seldom acted

Bitches with nothing to do but hate on Staks shit

Worked my ass off

Stayed focused and made moves

Thus began the voyage from

Lebanon to Baton Rouge

I've been comin' iced out

Jumping out of limos
Walking threw different wards
Giving away my demos
From Houston to Brooklyn
On tight ass beats
Flying coach man
I hate these fuckin'
Tight ass seats
I knew the ride was rough
But I ain't scared to fly
I'm at piece with my self
And I'm prepared to die
I come back off tour
Covered in mud
After walking threw neighborhoods
Full of Cribs and Bloods, I'm
Dirty dirty, rough and raw
Kept it real with my people
Never fucked with yall
Say fuck the law
Fuck the brauds
Live my life to the fullest
And I did it because
Dirty dirty, rough and raw
Kept it real with my people

Never fucked with yall

Say fuck the law

Fuck the brauds

Live my life to the fullest

And I did it because

I was a turnout raised on some big boy shit

I love fully automatics and red nose pits

I love clubs when there crunked rowdy and wild

I love rappers with their own original style

I love big boned brauds down home cooking

I love to retaliate on the blind side when the bitch ain't looking

I see a lot of wannabes but I can't let that bother me

Thinking it will be their downfall, that's my falsify

Honestly this whole shits and atrocity

Quote me

H A Y S T A K apostrophe

M A K apostrophe M I double L

I O N he who blaze new trails

I've been cuffed and took to jail

For possession and sale

You know I ain't gonna tell

Go on get me a bail

So I can go and grab these L's

Out of grannies and paws

I got them hid way back deep in the garage

That's

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Never fucked with yall

Say fuck the law

Fuck the brauds

Live my life to the fullest

And I did it because

Dirty dirty, rough and raw

Kept it real with my people

Never fucked with yall

Say fuck the law

Fuck the brauds

Live my life to the fullest

And I did it because

Way back in the woods where the weed plants grow

Where the bulldogs fight till they can't no more

We smoke that dodo, that straight dro

You talk that big shit and still blow that Pedro

Make 'do before you come here bumping your gums

You had me standing over your body like

"What have I done?"

I mic becomes a smoking gun before the time that I'm
threw

A murder weapon used to do every fool in your crew

I get a rush when I just pick it up and hold it

Check, check, Stak, be careful that's loaded

I exploded on the scene like napalm

That white boys the bomb

Every word was as holy as the Qurran

Or the King James Bible

The book of Mormon

I done seen homies turn to confidential informants

And that's

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