

**Anderson Bill****"Yessir"**

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(\*talking\*)

This your boy T2 and Big Moe  
Holding it down for that Dirty Dirty

[Big Moe]

Now I'm the Moe-da, the R-ola  
Yes sir I done told ya, Casanova none thoeder  
Stick blower drank po'er, wrecking the cot sober  
Lately, yes sir I done heard about ya hating me  
Cause the cho-cho's been stacking so, greatly  
But the po-po will sho' try to, take me  
But the Lord he so quick to pro, make me  
Yes sir my life can get, crazy  
But I'ma keep my head up, won't let it fade me yes sir

[Hook - 2x]

Now do the Dirty hold it down, (yes sir)  
Candy slab ass dragging on the ground, (yes sir)  
The dirty South know what I'm tal'n bout, (yes sir)  
I'm bout to make the world feel me now, (yes sir)

[Big Moe]

(Big Moe do you believe in God), yes sir I do  
If you knew what was good for, you would too  
How else could I of made it thru the tribe, the shit is  
wild  
Now that I believe, and I know how  
And I promise, that if and when I get caught up  
It's fine, that I'm gonna be  
Ready, see I know I can make a difference in this world  
If you just, let me  
I'm so thankful for the day, that you came along  
And you just, helped me  
And I'm so greatful for the years, that you kept me here  
Alive, well and healthy  
So while I'm here I'ma ball, customized screens and all

[Hook - 2x]

[T2]

Now I'm the one behind the, yes sir

T2 and Big Moe, from the City of Syrup  
H-Town hold it down, yeah we playa made  
Living lavage kicked back, leaning in the shade  
Shortstop and Wreckshop, that's a combo  
Mixing the colas, in the back is the gumbo  
Yeah it's tasty, (mmm) you want some well go get it  
That's a concussion for your mind, the first time ya  
hear it  
We screwed up that's slow-mo, Benz Coupe or fo' do'  
Thinking talking down on the South is good, that's a no-  
no  
Fa sho tho' boy, you better get your mind right  
Expedition outside, and my rims shine bright

[Big Moe]

Coming down, candy paint up on my ride  
That's how we do it, on the Southside  
It's the T2, and that boy Big Moe  
And you know, playas like us we get chose

[T2]

Yeah I'm the baby hustler yeah, I'm the tri-muscle  
Yeah I'm grinding on the streets, making my own  
hustle  
I got you loving that, haters got you mugging that  
You bring ya girlfriend around me, and she hugging  
that

[Hook - 2x]

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