

Derty Elevun

"What U Got Against Me"

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Ill Balla , Derty... in this mofucka..

What you got uh huh, what u got uh huh (dboys ..yo)

Verse 1

I got some new shit fo yo ass, and ima show you how to make tha cash.

Show you how to break it fast , show you how to make it last,

show you not to come in last, not to fuck with the best.

Show you how to smoke this grass, show you bout glocks and mags

I love playin tha field ,ima hitta, and ima hit a homerun witcha , got beef ill send mah crew ta come getcha

Bitches, holla at me tell me go and stop, dont got time to be traffic lights cuz im runnin from tha cops

Smokin Cloves fuckin hoes flowin fo dough, when I walk down tha street dudes be sayin oh no.

Turnin pro burnin dro and learnin tha flow, gettin girls in my house on tha carpet made of fur on tha flo'

What you got against me is it money cars or cuz my flow is tight , bet its just becuz my ghetto ass is pale white

Livin on tha eastcoast so LA aint seen me, fuck it im ridin ill stop to bust shots at tha LAPD

chorus- What u got against me huh, bitch step up wat u gon do about it son (yeh), what u got against me cuz, try ta step up , yall cant step up to Ill Balla and Dub, so sit tha fuck bak and listen while im blazin it up, Durham in tha bak and u know he gots a full cup

verse 2

One of these days yall gon fuck wit me or my bois,
stomp yo face so many times ull have more lines than
corderoys

Fake ass hold a gun like u use to hold a toy, sayin u pop
it when ya clips still at home in yo dro'

Homies ladies thugs and ballas, and hatas wan be like
me and Ill Balla

But ya cant u c cuz we got a copyrighted soul, u could
bite my rhymes if i didnt sell it to tha devil

Fuck it, i got everything that i need, i even got betta air
than what u tryin ta breath

I knew it would happen and i , i know you angry, like fat
joe sed, jealous ones still envy

But I Gotta keep on goin, no matta what, i got so many
rhymes u could say ima rappin slut,

Or u could say im just a really, great emcee, if tha best
rappers got shot in order itd be pac biggie then me.

chorus- What u got against me huh, bitch step up wat u
gon do about it son (yeh), what u got against me cuz,
try ta step up , yall cant step up to Ill Balla and Dub, so
sit tha fuck bak and listen while im blazin it up, Durham
in tha bak and u know he gots a full cup

4x- I dunno why u tryin ta stop me but it aint gon work,
u cant fuck wit me u cant fuck wit derty work

verse 3

North , South ,East and west, born with a derty mouf to,
deceased tha best

I got that, hot shit, yall been askin fo, we got a 187 that
be knockin at yo do

Ill got those chains and whips, drugs and guns, get
freaky u want it bitch, than jus call Durham

But i gotta, hit you up wit that derty style, eat so many
grls u think im from tha Derty South

Not give a fuck what u think or what people say, lil kids
be like me and drink a thirty everyday

I guess in views of parents ima, bad influence, well
open up ur eyes see shit im talkin bout ur kids r doin it

So i cant be that bad even tho my name is derty,
straight outa cbk reppin tha d , yah heard me

Yeh d-boys, what u got uh huh

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