

Doap Nixon f/ Demoz, Reef the Lost Cauze

"Get Dirty"

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(Intro) Reef Whadup Doap? We here now, fuckin' onionheads Fuckin' smash ya grandma wit a vase I'll kick that bitch down a flight of steps I'm tryna talk shit like you Doap Yeah, AOTP, Lost Cauze, Doap Nix I don't know if I was supposed to start rhymin' soon as the shit drop? We gon' try it like this [Reef the Lost Cauze] Yo, let's get dirty like a thug hammerin' that buss Like the sand and the dust, like raw blood on animal tusk Niggas think they sweets till they strangled and slumped Real niggas don't fold, I neva ran wit no chumps They demandin' from us, dunn we need to go check that Bring hell to any mothafucka who don't respect that Their hands is vicious, right cross connect that Try me and my fam, you stand where you left at West P, till the death where I rep at Youngaz is bangin' and sellin' crack where you rest at This a death trap, but it's how we survive Neva take my kindness for weakness, it's highly unwise I show love to people who took advantage Look me in my face and lie, now you gotta face the hammer It's dead in ya face, I put 'em dead in his place I'll leave 'em dead and disgrace Cuz what he said outta his face Talk shit, best believe we won't repeat that It's Doap Nix and Lost Cauze Sour Diesel, where the weed at? Talk shit, best believe we won't repeat that It's Doap Nix and Lost Cauze Sour Diesel, where the weed at? (Hook) Reef (Doap) 2x Let's get dirty niggas (From the block to the stage) Let's get dirty niggas (From the glock to the guage) Let's get dirty niggas (From the corners that pitch) (To the kids out the 'burbs lovin' life cuz they rich) [Demoz] Ayo, keep a nine on you and watch niggas that learn off you Keep ya mind open cuz mothafuckaz will turn on you It's funny how I put my words together I burn the track like Nascar that's how I earn my cheddar You earn plaques off a simple raps Look I can't go commercial I done been thru scraps Try turn on me, neva see me talkin' to rats If it's my turn to burn I'll think the coffin is wack Put an urn on me, keep my name outta ya mouth If ya man a bitch keep his date outta my house Cuz I'll turn on you Look my flow been past you, neva try to test me I'm so ready, nigga ask whoeva And my hood's

shady, still bars couldn't save me Born crazy, I was torn
as a baby My pops left me, so my postbox empty Box
lefty, right hand glock empty Do not tempt me (Hook)
Reef (Doap) 2x [Doap Nixon] Blocka!!!! Hit 'em up,
give it up And everything in the crib, we bout to split up
The break is over for the glarin' spittin' The hood needs
me, niggas bout to handle they bizness And the streets
want Nixon to break jaws For that change, I'ma give
more bars then the state charge Still smack niggas for
eight bars Got vets in the game, tellin' me it's bout time
that I take charge So suck it up, or see the butt of the
ratchet Helly Hansen and Gore-Tex tucked under the
jacket I'ma made men and I'm not from SP But I still
drag ya ass 50 miles on a Jet-ski Nickname Nicko Pesci,
been around killers Spendin' their days gettin' pickled
off wet leaves So show love or show ya pistol You went
out like a puss' So I'ma cock it back then kiss you And
Reef knows right where to put you Somewhere out in
South Philly What's ill ain't nobody gon' miss you Yo it's
QD and AOTP Add D O A P and Reef the nigga that
spells beef (Hook) Reef (Doap) 2x

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