

King Carole

"Dirty"

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[Intro: Ol' Dirty Bastard]

Yo this O.D.B. and Slum Village

Detriot wild out! You know how we do

[Chorus: Ol' Dirty Bastard]

Girl, if you're flexible, intellectual

Bisexual, can I get next to you

If you're flexible than, we can keep it dirty and sexual

If your man front, than we gotta knock the nigga out

Smack the nigga up, stomp the nigga out, clap clap the
nigga up

[T3]

She got a man, but her man ain't me

I'm a, M-A-C, to P-I-M-P

I'mma, show her things, and spend a little cheese,
baby

Cuz your man ain't doing the right thing lately

Yup, so I'm steppin in his house

If the nigga step up I'ma knock the nigga out

So I'm here with a beer and a glove

With some thugs and some chicks with some derry' ass

She got a man, it ain't fair, I don't care

I ain't scared with my dudes and I come prepared

Ladies, lemme see what you workin with

Make a nigga stay at home like a punishment

I'm trying, to think of us, think of we girl

Think about us, and some, and T3

[Chorus]

[Elzhi]

Yeah, you know how Slum do, when we come through

Gum shoe, Air Force is a pair of Air Jordan's

Pelle Pel, are old school with gangsta white walls

Tailor suits, coordinatin' with the gator boots

Before you hate on what we do, it's a D thang

You flamin' at a Cappa/Rae offa Alize

Where the ladies at, pushin' back you Baby Phat

Make it clap like eight gats

Stayin' at the Infernum, just use the key

You got a man, but what your man gotta do with me
He don't want it, nah, he don't know the nigga
Roll with Dreadknotts, Cardy boys, and a mil', phat
killas
Raw CD twelve, but don't mind that
And we should hit the telly up, I got the Remy and the
dime bag

[Chorus]

[Hook 4X: Ol' Dirty Bastard]
Keep it dirty nuh

[T3]
What, they don't wanna fuck with us
They don't wanna feel the pain and get bruised and
touched
She was down with your team, now she roll with us
Brought he girlfriend with her and its all a plus
She wanna do what the players do, play how the
players play
And she don't like how you treated her anyway

[Elhzi]
Yeah, you said you love, but is it really real
Would you break me off first, and let my nigga Phil hit
you
Picture my Caddy truck, we sexin' in the backseat
Or in my room, you bucky naked in my black mink
Girl, it's either 'this or that', like it's Black Sheep
I know it's on, if you twistin' back my Pistons cap
Ignore the phone, if it's your man, let the machine get it
Matter fact, turn off the ringer, and let me lean in it

[Hook 3X]

[Chorus]

[Outro: Ol' Dirty Bastard]
From Detroit all the way to New York, we comes down

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