

Free Murda

"This 1's for Dirt"

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[Intro: Free Murda]

Yeah, uh-huh, uh-huh

Yeah, Free Murda

Uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh

Fort Greene, uh-huh, uh-huh

Brooklyn, 718

This one for Dirt...

This one for Dirt...

Yeah, uh-huh, check it, yeah

[Free Murda]

Bitch on my big dick, quick to get that ass up

Before I hit it, in the shit, I make her hit the bathtub

Pull her pants down, I don't wanna hear her chaster

With her hands out, for my chips, like a pastor

Past her.. plug her into walls like adapters

Take it to the hole, try'nna score like the Raptors

Your bitch backed up, watch her making my hoe

Had that chick gassed up, more than ya Tahoe

Back up, once you see that four o'clock-tro

Hot foe, wanna beef with shells like a taco

Lame ass, you and your dame suck cock together

The way your 'dame dash', you can sign you to Roc-A-Fella

Try and shit, man, you ain't ride nothing nice

And your whip's plain, sorta like your fucking flight

Get your dove, right, here buck-seven, on

Yeah, that Snow White don't come with them Seven Dwarfs

[Chorus: Free Murda]

This one for Dirt, didididi-do, yea

This one for Dirt, didididi-do, yea

This one for Dirt, didididi-do, yea

This one for Dirt, didididi-do, yea

Calling me a dog, then leave this dog alone

Cuz nothing can stop me from burying my bones

In the backyard, of someone else's house

This Free Murda, but he not dogged out

Free Murda, but he not dogged out

Free Murda, but he not dogged out

[Free Murda]

Smoke bones of that sticky shit, get dome, from a
skinny chick
You already know, what don't hit me, miss
Chicks moan off that gritty, shit, I want foam on them
titties, miss
Get blows from a pretty chick
I'm from Fort Greene, home of the Fifty Cent
Home of Killa Ben, home of many men
Go to the Hillie, then, go to the cemi', then
Do like a buck, rolling on them remy rims
I don't eat pork, there's no hairs on my chinny chin
But I keep kush, look at the hairs on them pretty twins
We need to copy you, smoke dirt, now that's reckless
Your chick top me, like she's first, and I was second
Off the record, I had your chick naked
Free Murda, just like a wire, we don't wet it
Blow so much cake, spit it on your chick fast
Hold so much weight, they think I need Slim Fast

[Chorus]

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