

JT The Bigga Figga

"Doin Dirt"

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featuring Gigolo G

(JT)

Foul from the start a young buck be rollin

Badder than the baddest cause the baddest is devoted

Three young G'z growin up on the West side

Down from the start in the dark for the hoo ride

Mackin on the scene every day of the week for the moment

Checkin the opponent cause you know we up on it

Never whatever makin a move so clever

Changin the program like the weather so now you know they clever

Creepin through the scene huntin for the green

Lookin for the man who got what they need

Now it's on so break it off somethin terrible

Viscous as they come you know it's unbearable

G got a Mac-10 D got a Mac-11

Seff got a Glock 17 send em straight to heaven

So now you know the definition when the drama's on

Watchin your back packin your strap stayin out the danger zone

That's how it is when the niggas up to no good

Creepin through the sucka hood man a nigga sure
would

Catch a bitch by the back of his knapsack

Slippin on the dope track got a fat ass stack

And niggas up on his shit extra clips on hip ready for
the big lick

Like my boy from the V says skee-skert

Bad ass youngstas mane doin dirt

(chorus)

Doin dirt cuz we dirty when the trigger pulls

Doin dirt cuz we dirty when the trigger pulls

(Gigolo G)

Rollin in a G ride plottin a lick

See a out of town nigga squattin on gold kicks

Ridin 6-4 drop he was sittin on Vogues

Bumpin the beat hi-sidin for the hoes

He tried to dip off fast but I was at that ass

Nigga clippin the nine cuz it was time to blast

Popped five times put holes in the 6-4

He gave it up smooth to the gangsta Gigolo

Hopped in the drop rushed him straight to the spot

Left the shit on crates in the parking lot

Lifestyle of a gangsta is the only way to get paid

Fuck a nine-to-five cause a jack is the trade

And blame it on the 8-Ball 211 is in season

I smoke foul joints let that be the reason

Goin nowhere fast always ready to blast

No time to sleep do the shit in my past

I'm just a killa to be killed so it feels no guilt

Tearin up shit when your boy's on tilt

Bitch made niggas gets fucked in the game

It's the nigga Gigolo and ain't a damn thing changed

(chorus)

I remember back in the days when everybody had funk

This side and that side peepin like a mothafucka

But now days you got to watch your own kind

Cuz the one next to you is the one with the Tech-9

He just bought it so he feel like he got stripes

Got a extra clip ready to take a nigga life

And it just might be you

Cuz ya bucked his bitch and ya stepped on his shoe

On accident but that is irrelevant

He wanna start drama just for the hell of it

And to think you used to go to school with this nigga

Now ya'll got bigger and he ready to pull the trigger

You say fuck it let's throw them thangs

He say fuck throwing thangs it's the nineties mane

And uh he wanna pop pop and a tat tat

Put you on your back cuz you ain't got your gat

No good cuz the nigga's a sucka

Wanna be a gangsta but he's a punk mothafucka

Like my boy from the V says skee-skert

Bitch type ass niggas mane doin dirt

(chorus

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