

TQ**"Dirty Home(feat. Baby)"**Visit "[Dirty Home\(feat. Baby\)](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Baby]

For my dogs

U understand

What it be like nigga

U know

Got to love this shit playboy (dirty)

U understand

And these hoes definitely got to jock this shit (dirty)

U know

My nigga won't come down bout em and its all gravy
(dirty, dirty)

U Know (dirty)

I gotta respect where you from though

L.A. (dirty)

Yall like to ride

But down bottom we live to survive (dirty)

Aint no thang to me (dirty)

And aint no way you can come down bottom and dont
bling bling (dirty)

[TQ]

Lately I been thinking about love doesnt often happen
to meThe only thing I always think of stays inside of me
Go on we get out the kitchen because my blish is
cookingMe and miss daisy kissin while aint nobody lookin
Cook out at my uncles house whole neighborhood
gonna be there

Its the fourth of July so you know its on at the pier

I love them country girls with them big 'ol butts

Cant get my hopes up cause she probably my cousin

Some time when I get real homie and a nigga feel all
alone

I put down my microphone time to go home

[Chorus]

Dirty

Home thin cotton rows

And them Gangstas role on white wall rolz

With my grandpa cussin on this old dirt road

I clean up my stirty damn I wanna go home

I wont forget where I done came from before I even
knew I was me
Saw all the flicks of me and my mom, playing with the
moths in the trees
And yes I do remember all them family reunions
Grandmamma had 24 kids and thats the damn sure
truth
Even when I moved to Cali had to go back every
summer
Granddaddy got so excited think Santa Claus was
coming
Gettin down in the middle of the road a party tonight
Me and g-house drinking bear gettin high as a kite
Even when I got bigga
Westside for life nigga
Wherever I go I take the dirty south with me

[Chorus]

Dirty

Home thin cotton rows
And them Gangstas role on white wall rolz
With my grandpa cussin on this old dirt road
I clean up my stirty damn I wanna go home

[Chorus]

Dirty

Home thin cotton rows
And them Gangstas role on white wall rolz
With my grandpa cussin on this old dirt road
I clean up my stirty damn I wanna go home

This one right here
Goes out to the dirty south
Where we all came from
Home of the struggle baby
For my granddaddy
I love him
Rest in peace

Lately I been thinking about love doesnt often happen
to me
The only thing I always think of stays inside of me

[Chorus]

Dirty

Home thin cotton rows
And them Gangstas role on white wall rolz
With my grandpa cussin on this old dirt road
I clean up my stirty damn I wanna go home

[Chorus]

Dirty
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[Chorus]

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[Chorus]

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[Thanks to gillian@tqfan.fsnet.co.uk for these lyrics]

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