

## **Missy Elliott F/ Timbaland**

### **"Down and Dirty"**

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Yo we ridin' dirty, you don't know me bitch

Chorus:

Silkk and Mercedes together  
Mercedes, Tru niggaz down and dirty  
(repeat 2X)

[Silkk]

Watch your back when I be ridin  
Cause I'm known to get down and dirty  
Or should I say I'm bout it, bout it!

[Silkk]

See I'm, always sulkin like a bad kid  
AK's under the mattress, automatic for static  
Watch your back when I ride  
Cuz I, roll with the tech and blastin will be uncivilized  
Hat, like y'all niggaz heard me  
I'm known to get down and fuckin dirty  
Y'all bustas just ain't worthy  
I live loose adn live frightless  
I'm in a crowded room, cut the lights off, turn em back  
on  
I got everybody's rings and necklace  
Check check this, hop on the block, nigga  
Stop, nigga out my mind, thinkin like a glock nigga  
It's a risky business, ask Boz he'll tell ya  
Ask P, he'll tell you niggaz, six deep is how us G's ride  
On some gangsta shit  
I'm down to kickin your fuckin door  
But I'll spray this shit, y'all ain't feelin  
I'm doin it for a meal  
Stop pause for a sec, I'm ridin dirty, guard your grill

Chorus 4X

[Silkk]

I'm on some Beamer 740 shit, crazy retarded shit  
Some rum bacardi shit  
When I bust, niggaz run, cuz they know, I hardly miss

Potnas be trippin ever since I first made it  
I'm bad like a first grader  
Face like a eight grader  
I'm on some shit that'll make the niggaz wanna jump  
out the game  
I'm down to act bad, dude I got through, to make some  
change  
By any means me dream is on the triple beam  
Schemes twice a week to get my money of my cream  
Y'all bitches ain't feelin, how I do it, how I won it  
If you did it, I done done it, dope I count less than  
hundred  
Got one of my block retaliatin, till we all fall  
I'm out the supersport, bumpin, dumpin on all y'all

Chorus 4X

[C-Murder]

Nigga, I'm ridin dirty, like U.G.K. homes  
If you can't respect the fact that I'm strapped, keep  
your ass at home  
I'd rather be in the pen, more than the motherfuckin  
grave  
And have my picture on the news, instead of the  
motherfuckin front page  
I'm TRU nigga! so act like me to the fullest  
I gots my finger on this trigga, and you know I'm ready  
to pull it  
C and Silkk, commenced to bustin and that ass  
Don't try to play me boy, we leave you layin up in a  
body bag  
With P dog, the colonel of No Limit  
That's my label bitch, so I gots to represent it  
Like, Martin Luther King, I gotta dream  
To be a, multi-millionaire, make hits and stack cream  
With TRU tatooed on my back and my arm  
Don't bury me a G, cause I plan to live long  
Much love to my homes, dead and in the bushes  
Reminiscin, pour our 40's, and smoke mad Swishers  
Straight out the gutter, like G-blood  
Silkk, C-Murder, TRU, down and dirty  
We run this motherfucker

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