Ridin' Dirty

Paul Wall

Yo, knahmtalkinbout We over here in the Gridiron, three in the mornin' This song here is dedicated to all them boys That put it down before us The foundation, knahmtalkinbout?Pimpin' hoes, slammin' Cadillac do's Shawty understand this is how we roll Parkin' lot pimpin' on Vogues VA to H-Town, yeah you already knowChoppin' on blades so amazin' Look at them boy's teeth, that's crazy The lean and the weed got us lazy Yellow boppers is boppin' but you already know I'm comin' straight out of the South With my nuts in my hand It's the Swish a House, the third coast The state of Texas that's my land Who's the man that's in demand It's Paul Wall baby yeah that's me I put it down on that Gov Bang But now I reside on that South LeeAnd I'm hustlin', on the grind Seventy-two, I was straight No time to eat or sleep I'm stackin' licks that just won't wait I'm campaignin' for a Benz On the rims with bubble lens So I'm stackin' every dollar I see Hundreds, fifties, twenties and tens Do's open and do's close Never sweat hoes, players get chose Hustle and flow, cars close That's the player life that I know Roll the dank up, where's the 'dro Po' the drank up, where's the fo' Stackin' money all on the low And we still ridin' dirty pimpin'Pimpin' hoes, slammin' Cadillac do's Shawty understand this is how we roll Parkin' lot pimpin' on Vogues VA to H-Town, yeah you already knowChoppin' on blades so amazin' Look at them boy's teeth, that's crazy The lean and the weed got us lazy Yellow boppers is boppin' but you already knowI'm ridin' drop-top on them roller skates Candy Charlie ranches paint Enjoyin' the spoils of hard work

In grind mode tryin' to get that bank I don't know what these boys thank My motivation is Benjamin Franklin I'm tryin' to maintain' this wealth That I been calculatin'Gettin' money that's all I know On my toes never off my note Woodgrain and hundred spokes I weigh the trunk just like a pro I grind it's off to work I go I hustle hard it's non-stop And if I flop I switch the hustle I learn the game and then set-up shop I'm strivin' to make it to the topIt's all or nuttin' no turnin' back I'm with them boys out on the block Accumulatin' them paper stacks I'm makin' money it's where it's at Whatever it takes, crackerjack In love with my money and that's a fact And we still ridin' dirty pimpin'Pimpin' hoes, slammin' Cadillac do's Shawty understand this is how we roll Parkin' lot pimpin' on Vogues VA to H-Town, yeah you already knowChoppin' on blades so amazin' Look at them boy's teeth, that's crazy The lean and the weed got us lazy Yellow boppers is boppin' but you already knowRight now we got the fifth wheel reclinin' Trunk is popped up, screens fallin' from the sky I got the candy paint sprayed by Eddie And I'm ridin' on that glassy chrome All courtesy of my hustle gameBe a hustler's in my bloodline I don't complain' or whine I just get on my grind Puttin' in work overtime I learned overtime Many hustles of every kind Whatever it takes to make a dime I keep that paper on my mindI was born blind But now I see the road to riches It's a long road, full of hurdles Potholes and ditches Benard Freeman taught me To keep it movin' when you take a loss And Chad Butler taught me To keep it trill at all costI peeped game from the best And since then I been playin' chess I put in work with no rest To get that paper that's my quest I'm on a slow grind towards success One of the best 'cause I keep it fresh I'm one hundred and nuttin' less

And I'm still ridin' dirty pimpin'Pimpin' hoes, slammin' Cadillac do's Shawty understand this is how we roll Parkin' lot pimpin' on Vogues VA to H-Town, yeah you already knowChoppin' on blades so amazin' Look at them boy's teeth, that's crazy The lean and the weed got us lazy Yellow boppers is boppin' but you already knowOn behalf of the People's Champ Me myself Pretty Todd and Calvin Earl Funky Fingers I hear ya baby We'd like to thank ya for ya purchase Keep holdin' the South down, because We are

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/