Situation On Dirty

Brotha Lynch Hung

V-Town in the motherfucker, situation dirty and shit Killa, yeah Today's out to be recognized

I got that nigga for about 4 zones, had to get dirty though Left him in his driveway soakin wet sold his 6.4 Couldn't keep it no mo' that motherfucker was filthy Mo' bodies done been in that trunk than in the cemetary and the mortuary Had a bullethole by the gas tank, put 1500 in the bank Drig the bitch for 18 but spent 300 last year on some dank Shot to my brothers house and got them niggaz high It was the Man Klan, 3 Deep, and the nigga six we was off that chocolate thai And all that time that 187 was on my mind Shot the man in cold blood and I knew his momma saw the drive-by Design, and there ain't no tv until you see me On Americas Most Wanted fucked up gettin snatched out my teepee Nigga we in the back of the 69 Cut', and it's so foggy Paranoia done got me on my strap and I'm a fiend for raw meat They say all niggaz talk about is murderin and gettin high But situation gettin filty and I gots ta have mine

With me it's like American Express, I don't leave home without my Smith-n-Wesson bulletproof vest I done dug myself a hole, now I'm trying to climb back out Ya fuck with the wrong nigga, I wish my brother was out

Now it started back in SouthSide sack, I was with my momma Drinkin' inches of the Old E, hittin chronic ever so often Often in another world trippin', while he was on another room stickin My click think sick I got that 12 guage pump started trippin Kick the door open, blood stains cops came Quietly I had to remaintain thang, same thang My love don't fit you, I got that US military issue Had to plant one in your brain, get away, if a cop plead insane A couple of down ass top notches I used to know, had a spot I was good for 4 days off yack and chronic and makin' a plot Cause murder was the case, when I saw his face Took his life, left his brains all over the pillow case What would you be thinkin of when your momma's yelling STOP! My first thought was cut him in half and drag the other half to his stash

They say all niggaz talk about is murderin and gettin high but situation real filthy and I got ta get mine

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