Ay world, this Streets 101 I'm finna give you a head for pound of J-Kwon And a quarter burn of Track Boy Music

Hey hey hey hey
Now all my life (dirty), I'm livin (dirty)
And I'ma keep it (dirty) until I'm gone (dirty)
So where you at (dirty)? where you at (dirty)?
Where they at (dirty)? Where they at (dirty)?

This the new improved hoop hop
I make ev'ry mu'fukka in this bitch, do the wop
Dirty run his mouth til the album drop
Why's that? Trak Boy beats like a free bricker Caine on the block
I'm 17 name ain't the same on the block
And peter knock the nigger out his frame on the block
And he'll come through and let it rain on the block
And all they gots to say is its a shame on the block
I'm hot homeboy, don't ever get it twisted
Numbers unlisted stayed in third district, for real
I'm ready to get naughty, best of both worlds so Hey Shawty
Show me the party, and I'll show you the coke
I can show you my dick you can show me your throat
If a nigga trip, then we can show him the '4
If a niggas run up to you we can show him some mo'

Now I wish a nigga would run up like that Man I put that on the hood I'mma strike back And niggas talk shit but I don't like that Sayin all like Gee but I ain't write that And maybe mamma's man ain't about shit Basically what I'm sayin dude fuck a bitch And if I had two I'd touch a bitch In the same breath, turn around and touch a clit And nigga if I said it, I fuckin meant it And nigga if it's rented I ain't fuckin in it Track boys give me money so I fuckin spend it Ya'll rollin the spreewell but not the authentics And fuck your fuckin '4 and your roof clown I got shit that'll turn your fuckin coupe round You ain't heard I'm the troop now By the fact, hook gonna break it down

Dawg It's a mystery, how we drop one single

Left the game now the whole world miss me

Freak this bitch like homegirl missy

Like I tell them niggaz got the whole world tipsy

Sick and tired of old g's tryin to gip me

Goin put a lumpin in this shit like a hicky

All I say is to them dudes come get me

Watch a patch of prone cause I' like a gypsy

Funny how I can't loc in public, smoke in public

Girl even choke in public,

Got dough so that's why I'm so republic

Cause hit the door, I start actin so republic

I had it sent back and like I had a briccamore

So you got snitched on by the cona-whore

Show us or show her ass what these guns are for ${\tt Or}$ let the priest show her mom what these nuns are for