

## Down Right Dirty

Aceyalone

( \*scratched line from the Aceyalone recording "Mr. Outsider"\* )  
(Get involved on how the world revolves and evolves)  
(...solve all that you can solve before your mind dissolves)

Get down right dirty on em hella quick  
Put air in your tire, step in the shit  
Bust raps, caps, throw rocks or pick up a stick  
How you gonna handle it when it get thick?

I learned real early that life is hard  
Sit down at the table, get dealt yo cards  
Might get a good hand, could get a bad hand  
The hood lands and bad lands done turned you to a mad man  
Barely can sleep at night  
Tryin to make the ends meet just to keep it tight  
You want what he got but he ain't got much  
It's a beautiful thang that you cannot touch  
And you want what she got but she ain't got much  
And to do or die, you never heard of such  
Well, it's the luck of the draw, some come up short  
I know you wanna keep your boat and you're bumpin afloat  
I wanna double my notes, I don't wanna vote  
I want everyone to read what I wrote  
But most likely life ain't a bowl of cherries, though  
Same old scenario  
Sometimes it's just sour milk  
In the hour of guilt your flowers wilt  
And it's all in the power of what you built  
You wanna lie in your casket with gold and silk  
As for I, wrap me in Kinte cloth  
Give me my respect due and then step off  
Cause people nowadays'll straight twist you up  
Have you broken up but can't nobody fix you up  
I was sayin to myself I was gonna do somethin about that tomorrow  
Yo yo, check it  
But you was lyin to yourself and that can make you sick  
So get down right dirty on em hella quick  
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Bust raps, caps, throw rocks or pick up a stick  
How you gonna handle it when it get thick?  
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(The world is full of bullshitters  
Liars and triers and quitters  
Coulda-been's, wanna-be's...)

I learned real early that life was hard  
Never ever shit in your own backyard  
Never fake the funk or front to play the part  
Be smart, live life love, respect the art  
Cause people take kindness for weak and prey  
And they take for granted when you say what you say  
They take advantage of the fact you give your heart away  
You should be able to see through these games people play  
Cause people just use you, it just won't stop

You won't say nothin and it makes you hot  
They say they're your friends but they really are not  
Because they only out to try and get what you got  
The Jones' - what a classic case  
It can turn a nigga into a bastard case  
I know they all runnin to see who is the fastest in the race  
You might as well get on your knees and ask for grace  
Cause many will lose but some will come in last place  
And many get bruised but some get blasted in the face  
Somebody once told me that people were strange  
I never knew what it meant till I seen some people change  
I know you really want it but it's out of your range  
And if you plan to get it then you gotta take some pain  
You gotta master the fear  
You just say: "Fear, come here," and drop a bug in his ear  
And tell him to disappear, rid him, buy him a beer  
No hard feelings but some people turnin the tricks  
Some say it's just a natural pick  
It's like Darwin's theory, but y'all don't hear me  
Strong is how they skim me  
Never with the gimme-gimme  
Bottle water or a shot of R&B?  
My name is Ace One, baby, not Timmy  
And you can get the jimmy

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(I was taught to be badman, shoot yo shot)