

# Dirty Money

Scarface

Dirty  
Nigga, dirty money

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Dirty, fo sho  
It's your downfall

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Hopeless again, and the more I stick around the shit get more fucked up  
That's why I'm back on Holloway gettin' fucked up  
Thinkin' back on how it used to be when it was all good  
We wasn't trippin', this was our hood  
I had your motherfuckin back  
And when it was time to go to war, it was like "where these niggaz at?"  
Fuck rackets, we ain't never been the type to hold out  
Or, let a motherfucker show out  
No doubt, we put it down for the 9-0-triple 4  
Droppin tops, fuckin fine hoes  
These other niggaz is finally catching up  
Listening to rappers ballin and gettin touched  
Wasup? You done forgot about the street rules, splurgin  
Is you a motherfucking fool?  
Money ain't a thing to a nigga out here rappin  
But to a nigga out there cappin?  
That's they downfall

Dir-tayyyyyy, yeah  
Dirty money  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Dirty money  
Dir-tayyyyyyyy, yeah  
Dirty money  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Dirty Money

Now the whole neighborhood silent  
Got the fed-e-rals hangin (Shhhhh)  
While these young niggaz steady sangin  
I need a motherfuckin law-uh-yer (Why's that?)  
I'm in a state of paranoia  
How many niggaz in the six-by-six  
Fin' to get, some time behind some loud mouth bitch  
Fin' to snitch, trapping niggaz up in they downfalls  
Taping motherfuckers phone calls  
Ay, I've been in this shit for two deep  
From moving ki's, pushing weight was too sweet  
An 8-ball will cost you 75 (Dirt cheap)  
Back in the game that shit was live  
And all you had to do to survive was get a whole click  
Of niggaz, down with they business and stack chips  
Savin up for hard times  
Do the time when you do the crime  
You niggaz tryin to your downfall

Dir-tayyyyyy, yeah

Dirty money  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Dirty money  
Dir-tayyyyyyyy, yeah  
Dirty money  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Dirty Money

Nothing lasts forever but love  
Money comes and goes  
But for those ?? it surely goes

You rollin over in the joint, trying to get your time dropped  
Puttin niggaz up forever, cause you did the crime hop  
Turned fed, and know they got indictments for real  
Runnin in niggaz houses, niggaz fighting appeals  
Offering 50 years to innocent motherfuckers  
All because of the game, niggaz run outta hustle  
Feds be showin pictures, you got to give 'em somethin  
Time make a nigga forget it and start bumping  
And saying shit, jeopardizing the whole thang  
Niggaz run out of freedom, niggaz start to sang (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Laughing in your face, chuckle and produce  
Avoid they conversation, them niggaz the dudes, fool

Dir-tayyyyyy, yeah  
Dirty money  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Dirty money  
Dir-tayyyyyyyy, yeah  
Dirty money  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Dirty Money

Thing is, when a motherfucker is doing dirt  
Don't come moving it, ya know what I mean  
Ya know, that won't get you no Rolls Royces and shit like mine baby  
Your money dirty, wash your shit  
Them motherfuckers out here, yeah

"dirty money"