

Dirty Home

TQ

For my dogs
U understand
What it be like nigga
U know
Got to love this shit playboy (dirty)
U understand
And these hoes definitely got to jock this shit (dirty)
U know
My nigga won't come down bout em and its all gravy (dirty, dirty)
U Know (dirty)
I gotta respect where you from though
L.A. (dirty)
Y'all like to ride
But down bottom we live to survive (dirty)
Ain't no thang to me (dirty)
And ain't no way you can come down bottom and don't bling bling (dirty)

Lately I been thinking about love doesn't often happen to me
The only thing I always think of stays inside of me
Go on we get out the kitchen because my blish is cooking
Me and miss daisy kissin while ain't nobody lookin
Cook out at my uncles house whole neighborhood gonna be there
It's the fourth of July so you know it's on at the pier
I love them country girls with them big 'ol butts
Cant get my hopes up cause she probably my cousin
Some time when I get real homie and a nigga feel all alone
I put down my microphone time to go home

Dirty
Home thin cotton rows
And them Gangstas role on white wall rolz
With my grandpa cussin on this old dirt road
I clean up my stirty damn I wanna go home

I won't forget where I done came from before I even knew I was me
Saw all the flicks of me and my mom, playing with the moths in the trees
And yes I do remember all them family reunions
Grandmamma had 24 kids and thats the damn sure truth
Even when I moved to Cali had to go back every summer
Granddaddy got so excited think Santa Claus was coming
Gettin down in the middle of the road a party tonight
Me and g-house drinking bear gettin high as a kite
Even when I got bigga
Westside for life nigga
Wherever I go I take the dirty south with me

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This one right here
Goes out to the dirty south
Where we all came from
Home of the struggle baby
For my grandaddy
I love him
Rest in peace

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