Staggy - Dirty

{intro}
That's a neck
On the porch 'till i hop off the deck
Baby, i ain't gone use you for sex
Got a check moving pounds in the czech
(what?)
I split a purple pill with my girl like d12
Snapped achilles, now both your knees swell
Stomp his face until he got that feet smell
She gone tell you how i fucked in detail
(foot on necks)
(webster bank, i just cashed my check)
(i don't sleep, i don't need no rest)
(foot on necks)

{chorus}

Mixing the compounds in the cup, i might throw in a xanny for special effects It's been a long time, but i think you remember the last time you made mе upset Only good with these songs, i ain't gonе cap, i ain't talking computers whe n i talk hi-tech Boy, i came from a long line of some killers, and they ain't gonna spare yo u they wringing your neck That's a neck On the porch 'till i hop off the deck Baby, i ain't gone use you for sex Got a check moving pounds in the czech (what?) I split a purple pill with my girl like d12 Snapped achilles, now both your knees swell Stomp his face until he got that feet smell She gone tell you how i fucked in detail (and that shit was graphic oh my god she let me fuck) {verse} **Buck, buck, bucks** And that shit dirty as fuck Still not as dirty as what's in my cup Throwing up, that's when i take too much Blowing up whenever sloan gone come (this is sloan shoutout connecticut) (shoutout connecticut) Boy i'm up with your bitch and she getting it She come back cause i fuck her with etiquette Hit her with every one of the seven sins Take pride in the way that i fuck from the back Lust in her eyes when i'm pulling her tracks Said to hit again i need to take her to saks Greedy bitch i had to cut contact Got a new bitch, now she envy me Start the party i'm the mvp Got bacardi got the hennessy Can't let anger get the best of me So i'm fucking her friends Damn, lil' baby i told you i'm playin' Thought you knew that i'm only your man Where you going? this ain't part of the plan Damn, damn Hope you know i still hit it on cam And you got me if you in a jam Said "if you leave i'm letting it blam" Blam {chorus}

Mixing the compounds in the cup, i might throw in a xanny for special effects It's been a long time, but i think you remember the last time you made me upset Only good with these songs, i ain't gone cap, i ain't talking computers whe n i talk hi-tech Boy, i came from a long line of some killers, and they ain't gonna spare yo u they wringing your neck That's a neck On the porch 'till i hop off the deck Baby, i ain't gone use you for sex Got a check moving pounds in the czech (what?) I split a purple pill with my girl like d12 Snapped achilles, now both your knees swell Stomp his face until he got that feet smell

She gone tell you how i fucked in detail