

# Hot Boy\$, Dirty World

[Chorus - Lil Wayne]

It's a dirty world but it still spins  
Ya can't do nothin' about it but try to live in it  
You can't live too large or live too small  
It's a fix, but 2-2-6 gone still ball

[Lil Wayne]

No mater what, them people gonna always watch us  
And them dirty judges gonna keekp on tryin' to knock us  
Playa haters everywhere, can't trust ya own peeps  
And the feds got us with this new thing called conspiracy  
Them dirty scamps throwin' crosses, real niggas dyin'  
They put a limit to our flossin', don't wanna see us shine  
But close ya eyes, lil' hater, and look the other way  
This for my mother, lost my father just the other day  
I'm seein' niggas get shot up, hell I got shot, too  
Man, you hate me and I hate you, look what this world do  
I'm watchin' my own people fry and see they brains boil  
Look I don't curse but in this verse nigga fuck the world

Chorus 2x

[Turk]

Niggas be wantin' to kill ya, when ya on top they tryin to still ya  
Surrounded by playa haters, how you gonna make a million?  
Own boys be tryin' to take ya spot, you think it's cool but it's not  
Niggas be tryin to plot on what ya got  
If you rich you better leave it low  
It's a dirty old world, nigga, if you didn't know  
Don't tell ya business to hoes cuz they'll cross you up  
Tell they oldman you got her, he'll try to chop you up  
Watch ya back at all times, it's a dirty world  
Niggas get left and found over boy and girl  
Fuck playin' the game raw, I play it smart nigga  
Think I'm gonna get caught up nigga? I won't nigga  
I keep my eyes wide, and don't trust no nigga or bitch  
These days, nigga, ya can't trust ya own click  
Ain't that some shit? This world nothin' nice  
Niggas hatin' if you got it, it's all gravy when ya trife

Chorus 2x

[Juvenile]

Them bitches got a nigga trapped, they ain't givin' a shit  
But they'll give it to them Japs, they buy property and don't even pay no tax  
Ride nothin' but Lexus' and 'Lacs  
The same treatment we ask, a destination of blacks  
Give us a ballot of names, and expect us to vote  
The way I see it, we losin' out anyway this shit go  
Show me a politician and I'll show you a crook  
Show me a police officer that go by the book  
They'll plant dope on ya, go to court on ya  
Give ya 99 years and slam the door on ya  
Angola, the free man bout it, he don't play  
Nigga get outta line, ship 'em to Camp J  
Food stamps and welfare done been cut now  
They done fucked the Medi-care up, so niggas stuck now  
Bet ya before the week out another nigga get killed  
Bet ya pennington don't give a fuck how a nigga feel  
We fallin' like bricks, and they flyin' like birdies  
This world needs to take a bath cuz it's too dirty

Chorus 2 x

[The B.G.]

Ya know this world so dirty, believe it ain't clean at all  
I gotta be a 'lil man and stand tall  
Y'all niggas jackin' for they habit, they can't keep it up  
F\*ck with the wrong nigga's shit, you get ya head bust  
I only trust niggas that I know down with me  
I see straight through cut-throat niggas easily  
They tryin' to snatch me, cuz they know I'm what ya used to be  
Cuz I'm a major fu-uh-factor to C-M-B  
But I keep a chopper that's damn near as big as me  
Cuz I refuse to let any nigga still me  
That'll be stripes for a nigga on the fuckin' streets  
Reppin' off me sayin' they shot the B.G.  
I get some weed and just roll up  
This world tore up, niggas on that dope, sick, fold up  
My click rich wrapped in diamonds and pearls  
Ya gotta be strapped, bein' rich in this dirty world

Chorus 4x