

Uncrownd Royalty, Right Thru U

(Derty) Yea, my boy the godfather.. Derty, Tony, Razz Tip.. spell it out for em

(chorus B Godfather)

D-E-R-T-Y T-O-N-Y R-A-Z-Z T-I-P

D-E-R-T-Y T-O-N-Y R-A-Z-Z T-I-P

(Derty Intro)

From a town known as the land of the best dro

Derty on the east, Tony on the westcoast.

You cant learn this shit its somethin special.

So pay attention, you ready? Lets go

(Verse 1 Derty)

Yall know what it is, its the same story,

roll bud, pop bottles of bud, and drank 40's.

Heads in the clouds lookin for fame and glory,

but to be heard's worth more than chains or jewelry.

I make the news so soon they gon call me,

C-N-N, but no..this aint Nore.

Or Capone, ayo I work alone,

except on this hit wit Razz Tip.

Get off my dick for a minute,

let me tell you bout my shit and why I spit it like tomorrow I might not be livin.

Me and my bitch like Biggie, bout to have a kid,

I aint kiddin, Ill smack a bitch, if you start trippin.

Lord forgive me for my sinnin, thought it was the endin..

but its a new beginnin startin with this rhythm.

Flow is god given, dont call me An-tony,

ya boy Derty manifest celestial skills wit my homie..

(chorus A Derty)

Ya boy Derty, my man Tony..

Razz Tip, they my homies..

You aint like it you can blow me..

let me break it down for you mothafuckas more slowly..

(chorus B Godfather)

D-E-R-T-Y T-O-N-Y R-A-Z-Z T-I-P

D-E-R-T-Y T-O-N-Y R-A-Z-Z T-I-P

(Verse 2 Tony Arab of Razz Tip)

Its Razz Tippa, and I got tha fuckin rhythm,

its ya homie Derty, and Im provin that we're worthy.

If ya lyrically challenged then get the fuck up out my street,

cuz ya cant compete, its tha truth that we speak.

Not no made of bullshit, its comin from my teeth,

livin the life of a gangsta, except without the rape.

We hustle everyday just to stay up out the grave,

disrepect and your ass'll get popped.

Knock up a ho, its your due to be the pops,

give ya props if ya keep it on lock.

One more thing heres my glock, with a little help..

you can make it to the top.

Im here everyday on my grind makin pay,

I made it out the streets and Im rappin everday,

with the rhymes that I speak and the hoes that I lay.

Regular basis like a play, never fake, we dont play

understand what I say, understand where you lay.

If you dont get that then ill take and punch your brain

Regard our own alliance and the newports that we blaze

with the words that I speak, put a hata in a faze,

and the new life to come,..in god we pray Andre.

(chorus A Derty)

Ya boy Derty, my man Tony..
Razz Tip, they my homies..
You aint like it you can blow me..
let me break it down for you mothafuckas more slowly..

(chorus B Godfather)
D-E-R-T-Y T-O-N-Y R-A-Z-Z T-I-P
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(Verse 3 Derty)
What else could I say to finish this shit off,
yall aint hard you like Pam Lee, you tit soft.
Tony hustle hard in Cali, youd think hes Rick Ross,
my career like a rocket im bout to lift off.
Wit my mind as fuel its like spit Nos,
my shit floss and its whether you like it or not.
Im Mike Tyson comin with a fight you cant stop,
plus I leave them long scars, id rather have a knife than a glock.
Cant breathe but Im fiendin for that nicotine,
newports so smooth, menthols like a pack of wintergreen.
When im not though...my angers on swo'
one wrong move I have your name changed to John Doe.
New breed of hip hop San Diego..up to North,
Every where I go im known as a fuckin boss.
Dont care about the bank accounts or escalades,
blinded by truth, this moneys like a pepper spray
Ill never change.

(chorus A Derty)
Ya boy Derty, my man Tony..
Razz Tip, they my homies..
You aint like it you can blow me..
let me break it down for you mothafuckas more slowly..

(chorus B Godfather)
D-E-R-T-Y T-O-N-Y R-A-Z-Z T-I-P
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