

# Dirty Mef (feat. Ol' Dirty Bastard)

## Method Man

Expect the unexpected, motherf\*\*\*er, let's go, come on  
Yeah, M E F, ha, ha, ha, ha, special guest  
(F\*\*\* you, f\*\*\* you, f\*\*\* you, f\*\*\*)  
Ha, ha, ha, ha, yeahYo, you don't wanna ride with Dirt, you still stuck in coach  
You don't wanna fly in first, yo, I can spit  
One verse and leave in a new Benzer  
Take a trip down south and put some h\*\*s to work, you hear meDirt McGirt, you n\*\*\*\*z gon'  
respect it  
I'm drunk and crunk so don't come in my direction  
I'm ready to thump and get the whole crew arrested  
Bail 'em out and laugh about it in Texas, yoAnd get with Rome, down in Caki-Lac  
And hit the spot, in the hood where the happenings at  
Where the shootin' and the fightings, and the stabbings at  
Where the Lincolns and the Chevys, and the Cadi's at, s\*\*\*  
Them down south n\*\*\*\*z been loved Dirt  
Take a shot to the head, if you been through the worse  
Show respect to your n\*\*\*\*z, who been doin' it first  
And be comin' with that s\*\*\*, I'm just doin' the worseYo, you don't wanna ride with Dirt, you  
still stuck in coach  
You don't wanna fly in first, yo, I can spit, yo  
You don't wanna ride with Meth, we still sniffing c\*\*\*\*  
Even if you tried your best, yo, I can spitYo, you don't wanna ride with Dirt, you still stuck in  
coach  
You don't wanna fly in first, yo, I can spit, yo  
You don't wanna ride with Meth, we still sniffing c\*\*\*\*  
Even if you tried your best, yo, I can spitDamn, I'm just like Dirt in the booth  
I'm the truth, I don't need to go to church in a suit  
Each verse is the proof, I drink a 100 Proof  
Cop searching the coup, I got some herb in my boot  
When Wu is coming through, the outcome, critical  
F\*\*\*ing with this style, the outcome get physical  
Meth get lyrical, and y'all can get my g\*\*\*\*\*  
Don't forget them aid essentials, vitamins and mineralsHeh, ya'meen, I'm taking one for the  
team  
Like Martin Luther King, taking one for a dream  
I'm dope, too many fiends, live by many means  
If you don't stand for nothing, you'll fall for anythingThat's real s\*\*\*, let's get this money real  
quick  
Dirt Dog, I'm feeling this but I'd rather feel rich  
I mean filthy rich, I'm corporate now  
Big Meth, the label's Def that's why I talk so loud, n\*\*\*\*Yo, you don't wanna ride with Dirt,  
you still stuck in coach

You don't wanna fly in first, yo, I can spit, yo  
You don't wanna ride with Meth, we still sniffing c\*\*\*\*  
Even if you tried your best, yo, I can spitYo, you don't wanna ride with Dirt, you still stuck in  
coach

You don't wanna fly in first, yo, I can spit, yo  
You don't wanna ride with Meth, we still sniffing c\*\*\*\*  
Even if you tried your best, yo, I can spitF\*\*\* you, f\*\*\* you, f\*\*\* you, f\*\*\* you  
F\*\*\* you, f\*\*\* you, f\*\*\* you, f\*\*\*  
F\*\*\* you, f\*\*\* you, f\*\*\* you, f\*\*\* you  
F\*\*\* you, f\*\*\* you, f\*\*\* you, f\*\*\* you

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>