

Dirty Harry

Grace

Ay, bitch
We ain't got much
We ain't living leverage
We ain't out front
Shall I have a party, get them running by moms
DJ acting shy, tell 'em turn that shit up
The kids next door couldn't sleep 'cause they're dumbs
Saw the police, shut them down but they're listening, have fun
Joe's break a record again, and flirting young ?
DJ acting shy, tell 'em turn that shit up

Ain't life so fancy?
Ain't life so fun?
Fun if you ask me,
Yeah it's all love
Plenty opinions but I keep it harsh
I don't see nothing, 'cause nothing to know

Don't speak your mind, be a good girl, baby
Mama told me time I head back, all the way
Others in life better sit a real pity
Mama told me time I head back, all the way
I'd rather be reckless, too young and dumb
I'm old Dirty Harry, and I don't don't don't
Don't speak your mind, be a good girl, baby
Mama told me time I head back all the way

Madness, we just had fun
He just rocked a T, got the beats out the front
He told me let it be, I'm kissing bees in my trunk
I'ma go and ride the city, I told him baby turn that shit up
I get my best shot, and lately I ain't missed once
He don't say he love me, he just tryina act dumb
If you make your bed, then you gotta sleep once
If you make your bed, then you gotta sleep alone

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