

# Dirty Harry

## Grace

Ay, bitch  
We ain't got much  
We ain't living lavish  
Dirty beamer our fronts  
Shall we had a party, didn't run it by moms  
DJ acting shy, tell him turn that shit up  
The kids next door, they couldn't sleep cause it thumps  
So the police shut it down but at least we had fun  
Joey's with Rebecca getting flirty on punch  
DJ acting shy, tell him turn that shit up Ain't life so fancy, ain't life so fun?  
Fine if you ask me, yeah t's all love  
Plenty opinions, but I keep it hush  
I don't say nothing, cause nothing's enough  
Don't speak your mind, be a good girl, baby  
Momma told me tie my hair back all the way  
Bubbly lives, better sit real pretty  
Momma told me tie my hair back all the way  
I'd rather be reckless, too young and dumb  
I'm old Dirty Harry, but I Dont  
Don't speak your mind, be a good girl, baby  
Momma told me tie my hair back all the way Madness, we just have fun  
He just rock a tee that got The Beatles on the front  
Told me let it be and put some diesel in my trunk  
Now I'm riding through the city, baby, turn that shit up I get my best shot and lately I ain't miss  
once  
He don't say he love me, he just try to act dumb  
If you make your bed, then you gotta sleep once  
Don't speak your mind, be a good girl, baby  
Momma told me tie my hair back all the way  
Bubbly lives, better sit real pretty  
Momma told me tie my hair back all the way  
I'd rather be reckless, too young and dumb  
I'm old Dirty Harry, but I Dont  
Don't speak your mind, be a good girl, baby  
Momma told me tie my hair back all the way

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>