

**DIRTY SHIRT – PRETTY FACES**  
**Feat. Benji Webbe, Caliu & Paul Ilea**

Twenty-twenty one  
Sensor, Dirty Shirt and Caliu  
You know dat the Dred is gonna bring it to you, man  
Bring it on now, bring it on, no no  
Bring in the sound and ih coming for you  
You betta watch out the way how we come fi rock you

These days were long and hazy  
For once I've found it out  
Away from everybody  
It's never but the best way to get around

These streets were cold and empty  
But hearts were warm and sound  
Sometimes I felt so lonely  
It's never but the best way to get around

Bring down the house  
Yeah bring it on down!  
Hop-hop! S-asa!  
Bring out your face  
Bring it, bring it all out!  
It's never but the best way to gather around

Bring down the house  
Yeah bring it on down!  
Hop-hop! S-asa ma !  
Bring out your face yeah  
Bring it on, bring it on  
It is but the best way to gather around

It's motivational stalking  
People dem talking  
Gyal dem walking  
You cyann take what we do  
Yes look around cah we talking to you  
Dirty shirt and ah Skindred combo  
Runnin' ah di place like ah bloodclot Rambo  
Watch this bass in this place  
This is the way that we get around  
Loneliness it cyann tear dem apart  
Rip out your foot and rip out your heart  
Life's worth living every day

Don't listen to the wicked and what them say  
Ain't no stopping us rocking consciousness  
Keeping people alive-live  
Keeping it strong, keeping it long, keeping it strong,  
Overdoing dis ting wit no vibes

Crime after crime dat keeps us alive, say somethin'  
In my world of ugly faces  
My friends  
With no nose and no mouth  
Don't know  
Suffocate in public places  
Like ants  
Watch'em walk on the line

BOOH!  
BOOH!  
Hop-Hop s-asa!  
Hop-Hop s-asa ma!

These days were long and hazy  
For once I've found it out  
Away from everybody  
It's never but the best way to get around

These streets were cold and empty  
But hearts were warm and sound  
Sometimes I felt so lonely  
It's never but the best way to get around

Bring down the house  
Yeah bring it on down!  
Hop-hop! S-asa!  
Bring out your face  
Bring it, bring it all out!  
It's never but the best way to gather around

Bring down the house  
Yeah bring it on down!  
Hop-hop! S-asa ma !  
Bring out your face yeah  
Bring it on, bring it on  
It is but the best way to gather around

## **DIRTY SHIRT – DOPE-A-MIN**

Get your dose now  
Don't let yourself go  
Don't let yourself down  
Get your dose now  
Don't let yourself go, no!  
Don't let yourself drown  
Get your dose now  
Don't let yourself go  
Don't let yourself down  
Get your dose now  
Don't let yourself go no!  
Don't let yourself drown in the pain!

Everyday I gotta be ok  
Gotta get a dose  
put a smile on my face (hey!)  
Some they say  
I'll never get away  
I'm coming all around  
going all over the place (hey!)

Anyway I need to be ok  
This post is amazing  
And my life is a mess (hey!)  
Everyday I gotta be ok  
Gotta get a rose  
For a heart full of stress

That's what makes the world go 'round  
Don't let yourself go  
Don't let yourself down  
That's what makes me safe and sound  
Don't let yourself go, no!  
Don't let yourself drown

Anyway I'm happy as can be  
I show it to the world  
With a face full of grace (hey!)  
Make me play  
As long as I can play  
I need a bigger dose  
Now I'm running out friends

That's what makes the world go 'round  
Don't let yourself go  
Don't let yourself down  
That's what makes me safe and sound  
Don't let yourself go, no!  
Don't let yourself drown

Bury my head, deep in the ground  
Don't let yourself go  
Don't let yourself down  
That's what makes this world go 'round  
Don't let yourself go no!  
Don't let yourself drown in the pain!

Get your dose now  
Don't let yourself go  
Don't let yourself down  
Get your dose now  
Don't let yourself go, no!  
Don't let yourself drown  
Get your dose now  
Don't let yourself go  
Don't let yourself down  
Get your dose now  
Don't let yourself go no!  
Don't let yourself drown in the pain!

**DIRTY SHIRT – WHAT’S GOING ON**  
**Feat. Gabriel Radu Arnautu & Boots**

I said what’s going on  
I said what’s going on  
I said what’s going on  
I said what’s going on

On the top of the world  
There is a throne  
Right on your butt  
You sit down alone  
Then you pick up a stick  
Pick up a stone  
Now break a leg  
Don’t break a bone!

You’re the king of the village  
(And I will be the one to take you down)  
Like a pain in the rib cage  
(Your heart is sore, and nothing more)

Hey! Hey!  
I may have lost my way  
Is this what it’s supposed to be?  
I don’t know if I am allowed to say  
This is how I feel  
How it make me feel  
What’s going on here!

The tables turned  
I wanted a change  
But sick brains  
Sick the same old pain  
They chop heads  
Yeah, they do it again  
Revolutionary don’t mean a thing/

They told me they will lead the way  
And now they’re taking me away  
Nothing more is what I get  
And the more I get and less I bet

Hey! Hey!

I may have lost my way

(What's going on here?)

Is this what it's supposed to be?

(What's going on here?)

I don't know if I am allowed to say

(What's going on here?)

This is how I feel

How it make me feel

What's going on here!

What's going on here!

What's going on here!

What's going on here!

What's going on here!

## **DIRTY SHIRT – HOT FOR SUMMER**

And everyday they're singing the same song  
The same ol' thing, again and again  
It's in my head, it's been there for so long  
That I just can't forget about it

The kids play the same game  
And nothing changes  
And their hits smell the same thing  
Lailalala  
And the kings play the same game  
They flood the market  
It's all pumping up and dumping  
That's how this shit is working!

Yo! Yo!  
You know I'm hot for summer  
It's getting hot for summer  
Yo! Yo!  
I said who's hot for summer  
It's getting hot for summer

Ti amo con tutto'l mio cuore  
Perché tu sei il mondo per me  
Quando non sei qui, il mondo crolla  
Io sono nulla senza di te

Io canto dal nulla  
Ma non importa  
Questione di soldi  
Lailalala

Canto dal nulla  
Ma non importa  
Questione di soldi  
Lailalalala

## **DIRTY SHIRT – NEW CONSPIRACY**

Ashes ashes  
Burn these pages  
Journalism devil's child  
Wishes wishes  
Learn their speeches  
Algorithms never lie

The dead can't sleep  
They make them speak  
Yeah the news just leak  
Are you up right now?

The living can't keep  
Up every week  
It's Hide-and-seek  
Are you up right now?

We're at the dawn of a new conspiracy  
It's going down  
We're at the dawn of a new conspiracy  
They took my privacy  
We're at the dawn of a new conspiracy  
They try to take me away  
We're at the dawn of a new conspiracy

Leeches leeches  
Suck my breech yes  
Stinky creatures all around  
Snitching pressures  
All suspicious  
It's everywhere now!  
It's everywhere now!

I just can't skip it  
I've got to zip it  
Or they smack me wicked  
Are you up right now?

I just can't quit  
I've got to take it  
Or they strip me naked  
Are you up right now?



We're at the dawn of a new conspiracy  
It's going down  
We're at the dawn of a new conspiracy  
They took my privacy  
We're at the dawn of a new conspiracy  
They try to take me away  
We're at the dawn of a new conspiracy  
It's coming  
It's coming!

## DIRTY SHIRT – CAND S-O-MPARTIT NOROCU' (PART 1)

Ș-așa-mi vine câteodată, dorule,  
Ș-așa-mi vine câteodată  
Să dau cu cuțātu-n piatră,  
Să dau cu cuțātu-n piatră, dorule.

Din piatră să iasă foc, măi dorule,  
Din piatră să iasă foc,  
Dacă-n viață n-am noroc,  
Dacă-n viață n-am noroc, măi dorule.

Când s-o-mpărțât norocu, măi dorule,  
Când s-o-mpărțât norocu,  
Fost-am io dus la lucru,  
Fost-am io dus la lucru, măi dorule.

Și la tăți le-o dat cu caru', dorule,  
Și la tăți le-o dat cu caru',  
Numa' mie cu păharu',  
Numa' mie cu păharu', dorule.

Măi dorule,  
Măi dorule,  
Măi dorule,  
Măi dorule.

Nici acela n-o fo' plin, măi dorule,  
Nici acela n-o fo' plin,  
Jumătate-o fo' venin,  
Jumătate-o fo' venin, măi dorule.

Nici acela n-o fo' ras, măi dorule,  
Nici acela n-o fo' ras,  
Jumătate-o fo' năcaz,  
Jumătate-o fo' năcaz, măi dorule.

Măi dorule,  
Măi dorule,  
Măi dorule,  
Măi dorule.

## DIRTY SHIRT – CAND S-O-MPARTIT NOROCU' (PART 2)

'Nalt îi ceru' și senin,  
De-a me' parte norii vin,  
'Nalt îi ceru' și-nstelat,  
De-a me' parte norii bat.

Și-așa-mi vine câte-un gând,  
Și-așa-mi vine înc-un gând,  
Să plec pe păduri cântând,  
Să plec pe păduri cântând,  
Să plec pe păduri cântând,  
Să plec!

Anywhere, it only rain, only rains, rains on me  
So how can my heart ever dry,  
But everywhere, they put the blame, put the blame,  
Blame on me, so God can cry  
The day I die, the day I die...

'Nalt îi ceru' și senin,  
( 'Nalt îi ceru' și senin)  
De-a me' parte norii vin,  
(De-a ta parte norii vin)  
Și-așa-mi vine câte-un gând,  
(Și-așa-ți vine câte-un gând)  
Să plec pe păduri cântând,  
Să plec pe păduri cântând,  
Să plec!

Anywhere, it only rain, only rains, rains on me  
So how can my heart ever dry,  
But everywhere, they put the blame, put the blame,  
Blame on me, so God can cry  
The day I die,  
The day I die, it only rain, only rains, rains on me  
So how can my heart ever dry,  
But everywhere, they put the blame, put the blame,  
Blame on me, so God can cry  
The day I die, the day I die...

## DIRTY SHIRT – GEAMPARALELE

Nu cresc vara buruieni  
Unde joaca dobrogeni  
Geamparalele

Creste graul cat voinicul  
Si cat sabia lui spicul  
Geamparalele

Si de bucurie noi,  
Geamparalele  
Le jucam doi cate doi  
Geamparalele.

Si de bucurie noi,  
Geamparalele  
Le jucam doi cate doi  
Geamparalele.

Drag mi-e jocul Dunarean  
Pe pamantul dobrogean  
Geamparalele

Ca e joc de veselie  
Asa cum imi place mie  
Geamparalele

Le jucam cu mic cu mare  
Geamparalele  
De la Dunare la mare  
Geamparalele

Le jucam cu mic cu mare  
Geamparalele  
De la Dunare la mare  
Geamparalele