

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!

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Away from everybody
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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!

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