

# Ol' Dirty Bastard, Dirty Dirty

(featuring Rhymefest)

(Ol' Dirty Bastard)

Two steps from the border line  
Anything closer will kiss the nine  
Think I'm out the game? You out of your mind  
Cuz I stay on track, like transit line  
Keep it nappy or braided up  
Dirty in the cockpit, blazin' up  
Stop frontin' when you made it up  
Tellin' all my hoes, you can't spray it up  
Hah, huggin' nuts like tighty whites  
Still trickin' on hoes like Heidi Fleiss  
You know why niggas don't give you much respect  
Cuz they seen you gettin' slapped with the empty gat  
Know Dirt, like bow know death  
When I'm huntin' down, birds of rap  
Hate Dog, cuz I ate your cat  
And you can eat my ass and have a coke with that  
Use a spoon, unless you want a fork  
Pull my dick out, watch the room get dark  
Stay high with the zombie walk  
Gotta sit my ass down, like Rosa Parks

(Chorus 2X: high pitched female (Ol' Dirty Bastard))

Dirty Dirty, you tell me how you do it  
It look so easy, like there was nothin' to it  
But they don't understand, about the Dirty M.C.  
It's the.... (Ohhhhhhhhhh), new track by ODB

(Rhymefest)

They say dirt and sunshine make the flowers grow  
I say, fuck a bitch raw and drive your nut on the floor  
Call it what you want, you son of a hoe  
I was 5 percent til' white bitches came and dropped it down to four  
3, 2, 1, I can lick the sun with my tongue  
Pull it out and smack a nigga, just for thinkin' I'm done  
Shut your trap, razor blade cut your wrap  
Fat girls seen my comin', started tuckin' their flab  
Rhymefest and Dirt Dog, gon' spark this  
The day he got to heaven, track mud on the carpets  
Hot like the hot potato, you niggas ain't motto  
You hot as the spot, yo  
Go to the show, for hot dogs and nacho's  
This me and Dirt Dog's style, it's not yours

(Chorus 2X}

(Ol' Dirty Bastard)

What can make a hoe, look more cuter  
But, Hennessy shots, and smoke more Buddha

(Rhymefest)

I don't know Dirt, now she look like Zab Judah  
Test my manhood, go get my dick ruler

(Ol' Dirty Bastard)

Now you hungry, wanna eat right through her  
But you better first track for a noter  
Like does she have a best friend, or I taught her  
Has she ever tried fuckin' under water

(Rhymefest)

Down down with the fishes, deep sea dishes

I ain't a genie, bitch, I don't respect your wishes  
This trick ain't fuckin' me though, god damn  
Something very wrong, I don't understand

(Ol' Dirty Bastard)  
Misinterpretate, let me break it down  
Two pulls make the your merry go round  
Touch your toes, show me that rose  
Butt naked, in a Wu-Tang pose  
Wide open, girl, everything goes  
Real freaky, when you powder that nose

(Rhymefest)  
Keep it and move, I sleep in the nude  
I'm keepin' it rude, pull out my dick and pee in the food  
On the way to the stars, don, where's the map?  
We fuckin' there, and we gonna fuck back

(Chorus 2X)

(Outro: Rhymefest)  
Yeah, Dirt Dog, Rhymefest, you want it, man  
Rest in peace, I know you heaven right now  
Trackin' mud on the carpet, so, we gon' let ya  
Do what you do it's the ohhhhhhh  
Don't forget the crew, it's the Wuuuuuu  
I thought you knew, it's the Ol' Dirt Dog  
Rhymefest, yeah yeah, from now to 3000, man  
What's rap with Dirty? What's the world without Dirt?  
Just a bunch of fuckin' water, ohhhhhhhhh  
We out....