## Ol' Dirty Bastard, Dirty Dancin' (Bonus Track-Cd (

- \* originally appeared on the Jerky Boys soundtrack, bonus cut on CD
- \* was originally listed as a Wu-Tang Clan song

(OI Dirty Bastard is doing a Martin Lawrence comedy skit from Raw) (this is going on in the background during the Intro and part of the first verse)

You know God damn well I don't smoke this shit Meth \*coughing\* Know damn well I don't smoke this sheyit Know damn well!
I remember when we used to go down to the creek Member when we used to go down to the creek?
And used to dip your head in the water?
Everybody thought you had it in you, you know You used to jump out the water the water used to glisten allIllII over your bohhhhhhdy What? I said the water used to glisten allIllIII over your bohhhhhhdy

Intro: Ol Dirty Bastard

Clean out my vocals Yeah, I said YEAH I said zuckazuhzuhzuh, zuckazuhzuh \*more nonsense noises\* chkccha ckchcka Brooklyn, zucka Zoo C'mon baby baby, baby, baby Baby, baby, baby, c'mon!

## Verse One:

Superlogical this, superlogical that I detect a nigga dialect by the way he rap I elect myself President MC My career so intelligent, unique physique Then with mathematics, not democratic static, topic, Asiatic Zssshuh, them unique, never leak, brlaharl... Bring it on back

Superlogical this, superlogical that I detect your dialect by the way you rappp! I elect myself President MC My career so intelligent, unique physique Doin mathematics and I'm not democratci No static, topic, I'm Asiatic See, I'm Unique, never... blarhalal...

Verse Two: Method Man, Ol Dirty Bastard

Crazy, lurkin in the shadows, I'm shady, sheisty Get your weight up, don't take me lightly Blasted, dirty to the grain I be stained with the madness It's the Meth-Tical with the Bastard

MZA MZA my name is the OI Dirty Bas My gammmmme, to kick your ass Dnnah duh dnnh dnnh duh duh! Dnnah dnh duh duh dahhhhhh!

Flip and relax, take an Ex-Lax, I'm shittin on the industry that was frontin now they missin What everybody else is gettin Cuz they wasn't representin the real...

...appeal, like me and, old time When it comes to the microphone who killed the swine? Be the original G Do the rhymin on time and in the place to be

Interlude: Old Dirty Bastard, Method Man

You are now in my trance You are getting sleeeeeepyyyyy You are now getting sleeeepyyyyy and sleeeppieeerrrr And sleepy, and sleepy

Verse Three: Method Man

This one here's for my people, my people
Enter the 36 chambers, the sequel
Part two, for me and the cipher troop
With the Teflon lyrics that you can't get through
With the twenty-two automatic rap you pack, what?
You ain't hittin with that wack shit you kickin
Straight from the beginning, of the game
All the way to the ninth inning, I bring the pain
Dark like the midnight train on the track by the RZA
Diesel like Arnold Schwarzanegger

Outro: Ol Dirty Bastard

The hardware, choose the hardware
Ask you a question, test the Ason
Extra extra, read the drama and thennn another one
which you intrigue, do your rap fatigue in the...
ohhhh....
Here I go, aauhhh
Yeahhh...
(shit that makes me high) \*2

\*2 - leads into Harlem World on the album version