

Ol' Dirty Bastard, Harlem World (Bonus Track-Cd)

Intro: Ol Dirty Bastard, Shorty Shit Stain, and others

(the first line originally ended "Dirty Dancin" on Jerky Boys soundtrack)

Shit that makes me high

[one two, one two]

Yo, we gonna bring it down, to Harlem World

Bust your fuckin chops

Yo I remember when niggaz was lookin at themselves

on Farmers, motherfuckers was wearin double goose

Motherfuckers actin all rowdy

I'm sayin though

[one two, one two]

The whole trip that was never shown

I'm sayin though

See cause the knife, is the knife, of all knives

Most people gather around

To hear the show, that is comin through your town

(I was playin)

See my name [what what?]

Is somethin, that you won't know

Unless you're downwwwwwwn, with the Brooklyn Zoo

Other brothers come

But never... come back

(Introducing)

So basically, what the Ol motherfuckin Dirty Bastard is sayin

is that if you fuck around [one two, one two]

You're gonna get yo' ass fucked up

So don't fuck around just lay down

Verse One: Ol Dirty Bastard

I remember □□(dnnah-dah)(dnh, duh, dnh, dnnah-dah)

Not too long ago□□"□□"

I went to a city□□"□□"

And I saw a Wu-Tang show□□"□□"

Now I always wanted□□"□□"

To get, with, the band□□"□□"

But niggaz was singin they own songs

bein in they own worlds

So I guess I, I guess I, RARAARRRRAHHH!!!

The terminology, the psychology

you still expect me to accept

Do what I say off of TV, kay

with the button on record and the other on

thus I press pause for a serious cause

to respect an intellect with this gratifying

now that I'm ready let the music begin

as I detect what I wrote with my

through the time that I spent, money that I lent

rap records went up just to bounce

then became a new way to get paid

they said "Rhymin on the mic is the number one"

Then a brother get the feeling that he want to play cool

you discombumberated diabolical fool

Hog-flesh MC, go play in the mud

Another 20th century, modern day

Cannibal, humanoid, underground

chud broke loose from the god damn

dope-fiend addict why you walk with

Acquired Immune Deficiency Syndrome

when the MC's came, to live out their name

roast rockin rhymes that was always

Wooo!

Get your ass in the house boy, I told you
Get your ass in the house! Get, get, in the god damn house boy!
Last fuckin time I'm gonna talk to you you hard-headed motherfucker

C'mon daddy?
I didn't mean nothin by it
but when it come to... FUCKIN with you MC's