

Dirty Dancin'

Ol' Dirty Bastard

* - originally appeared on the Jerky Boys soundtrack, bonus cut on CD

* - was originally listed as a Wu-Tang Clan song (Ol Dirty Bastard is doing a Martin Lawrence comedy skit from Raw)

(this is going on in the background during the 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 alllllll over your bohthhhhd

What? I said the water used to glisten alllllll over your bohthhhhd

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! 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

Zsshuh, them unique, never leak, brlaharl...

Bring it on back

Superlogical this, superlogical that

I detect your dialect by the way you rapp!

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... 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 Ol Dirty Bas

My gmmmmme, to kick your ass

Dnnah duh dnnh dnnh duh duh!

Dnnah dnh duh 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 beInterlude: Old Dirty Bastard, Method ManYou are
now in my trance
You are getting sleeeeeeepyyyyyy
You are now getting sleeeepyyyyyy
and sleeeepieerrrr
And sleepy, and sleepyThree: Method ManThis 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 SchwarzaneggerOl Dirty BastardThe 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, aauihhh
Yeahhh...

(shit that makes me high) *2*2 - leads into Harlem World on the album version
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>