

# Dirt Dog

## Ol' Dirty Bastard

C'mon, fuck that shit  
Those bitches out there  
Throw your hands in the air  
To my niggaz out there  
Throw your guns in the air  
Let me be here so dirt, dog  
Let me hear you go dirt, dog  
Let me hear you go  
Never been branded, no dough shorthanded  
This is why the dirt dog landed  
And I expanded from the help of the rizza  
Shit that nuh commanded  
I'm a project hoe, love project hoe  
Niggah get bust, at the front door  
I don't don't don't, I don't don't  
I don't got no love for the pro, the prostitute pro  
The Brooklyn Zoo know, I'll be like old Joe  
See me at the Cocaine store  
Coppin a eh-eh-ehh a coppin more  
See I'm a real nigga, give a bitch a car  
Bitch wanna jeep, give a bitch a shower  
Bitch wanna sleep, number one  
Number one, I live in my momma house  
Number one, I live in my momma house  
This ol' dirty bastard production, let old shots  
Be hot, like I fight from the bitch's twat  
I'm just a small boy, well known like Elroy, well employed  
Chest built up like steroids, Electra master  
Pumpin' ten motherfuckers  
You can't control the black man's God  
Bluh bluh bluh bluh bluh, better stop  
Doodoo doodo doodo dirtiest place to be  
You white Flintstone bitch  
You stickin' your dick in my gravel pit  
Gonna drill the center of the earth  
You white women tryin' to swine a bit  
I'm the granddaddy man from the Senegal Clan  
Got the bite of a pit, keep your Afro simmerin'  
Nigga guard your ground

Those bitches out there  
I told, your hands in the air  
To my niggaz out there  
Told, your guns in the air  
Let me be here so dirt, dog  
Let me hear you go dirt, dog  
Let me hear you go dirt, dog  
Let me hear you go dirt, dog  
Let me hear you go dirt, dirt dog  
Dirt, dirt dog, dirt dog  
Let me hear you go dirt, dog  
Let me hear you go  
Oh, baby I like it raw  
Oh, baby I like it raw  
Yeah yeah

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