

# Here Comes The Judge

## Ol' Dirty Bastard

[Intro: Ol' Dirty Bastard {Buddha Monk}]I was drivin' an Accord cart, nominated at awards

Back in the days drivin' an Accord

Run-uhhn-uuhhn-uuhhn, nominated at awards

Back in the days drivin' an Accord

Everybody rise (Wu-Tang)

(This slang) You know (this rhyme) you came to America

(that's our thang)

(I hang) And took over the black woman (and her reply)

(Is slang) The black woman wanted the Judge

They runnin' from the cops

They run, runnin', run, runnin', runnin', runnin'

Here Comes the Judge [x8]

{Give it to me now}

[Ol' Dirty Bastard (girl)]Here comes my Mac

I don't need this shit owned by stack

I don't need you to monitor my perimeter (I wanna car for mine)

Got me Accord, take me to judge

[sniff] Sittin' broke

Nominated at awards

Back in the days drivin' Accords

I didn't have nothing to give

I didn't have no life to live

Bastard C'Mon

Aaahhhhhhhhaahhhhhhh

[Break: Buddha Monk (Ol' Dirty Bastard)]Hey hey excuse me Russell Jones

Will you please calm down and tell the story?

Just the story (heh heh)

We want nothing else, just the story

(No disrespect Judge)

(Police-police-police)

(Police-police-police)

(Dirty ass, Dirty ass, Dirty ass)

"I come camouflaged" --> [Zoo Keeper]

(Dirty scorpion)

"Uh uh Judge you oughta peep me, sir don't you remember me"

"No who are you boy?"

"Well I'm the baller that introduced you to your wife"

"To my wife? Get a life you son of a bitch"

[Buddha Monk]Yo, start the attack with dirt up cats thats wack  
Wants to be a gun blazer but jacks the flavor tracks  
I numb out frames, don't blame it on the cocaine  
What is sure to be the blame is the bullets of which you obtained  
Zoo or Zi Tribe and will live to be trifle  
News stands everywhere shows Zoo homicidal  
Extra extra read all about it  
Dirt Dog's Dirty cousin kills off Franklin and Madison  
This Dirty hiphop, tryna stop the raw lights  
Zu shoot down on the block, I need beamie of Scotch  
Block is mad hot, bad boys want their fuckin hollar  
Asked for Information, got it from a bitch named Tmara  
Click click, a bloaw bloaw bloaw  
Wish y'all woulda crawled with her  
Would have killed that bitch off, and fucked her ugly daughter  
Hahaahhhahaaa  
[Outro: Judge]Mr. Russell Jones and Mr Ellery Chambers  
Would you please stand  
The court finds you guilty as charged  
I am the honorable Judge Pigmy  
No longer will you make a mockery of the justice system  
The honourable Judge Pigmy  
As spoken  
I sentence you to life  
Hahahahaha  
I have the knowledge  
I am the Judge [x8]

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>