

# Recognize

## The Hundred in the Hands

Yo yo this is Chris Rock you heard my man  
He ain't on no commercial shit the O.D.B.  
It ain't the young D.B it's the O. D.B that old shit  
This ain't the embryo O D.B this is the old motherfuckin' D.B  
I'm Chris Rock I'm chillin' with the O.D.B.  
So I'm at the wrong place at the wrong motherfuckin' time  
With the wrong motherfuckin' man the O.D.B. baby  
All you all niggas talkin' 'bout commercial song  
This ain't no commercial song straight up nigga, what?  
You all niggas can't fuck with me all you niggas lovin' me  
Mister courageous O.D.B.  
You need to recognize he's a P I M P  
You need to recognize  
Yo what's my name? Shut the fuck up!  
I bring the motherfuckin' ruckus c'mon punk ass niggas  
I'm just fuckin' with Chall  
Who get drunk at night till the early mornin'?  
Tap dances at the party like it's goin' on  
Bitches and niggas layin' around scopin' each other down  
I'm takin' pictures at you all at the fuckin' lounge  
Mad niggas was gettin' drunk at the bar I'm throwin' moet bottles  
It's rowdy outside I ain't signin' shit  
Don't flow bitch I take your microphone  
You party bitches fallin' in line  
With your fat ass stinkin' behind you don't know who the fuck is here  
I back smack your ass make pressure appear  
'Cuz cold lucky knockin' at your door  
I dedicate that to your source 'cuz this is dirty and it's stinkin'  
Funkier than so I was thinkin I drop you motherfuckin' niggas on the  
Lettin' you know that bitch nigga don't start  
You thought that I was weak? Let me speak  
My rhymes come funkier than your grandfather's feet  
So listen mister don't you ever forget

Rhyme dirty you couldn't even clean it with Comet  
Or even Worex some tried Ajax only mix with the back get this track  
You all niggas can't fuck with me  
All you niggas lovin' me  
Mister courageous O.D.B.

You need to recognize he's a P I M P  
You need to recognize you need to recognize  
You need to recognize niggas need to recognize  
Sweet girl sweet girl each and every day a each and every way a  
See you niggas most of your strayers stray off from a thing civilization a  
Don't understand the true nation a go back like cold ovens and ice boxes  
Murder avenue L trains broadway blackouts  
Brooklyn zoo keep history fam shake the trends  
Five years of workin' bodies, voice box hits the shotty  
I move in parties stickin' hotties  
And all you fake mob gotti's I push your skirt up  
My shit's so bad I wipe my ass with a burner  
I said, "You all niggas can't fuck with me"  
All you niggas lovin' me  
Mister courageous O.D.B.  
You need to recognize he's a P I M P  
You need to recognize you need to recognize  
You niggas need to recognize  
You all niggas can't fuck with me  
All you niggas lovin' me  
Mister courageous O.D.B.  
You need to recognize he's a P I M P  
You need to recognize you need to recognize  
Bitches and niggas`ll recognize  
Look

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