

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 doodoo doodoo 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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