

# Lintballz (feat. Sunz of Man & Brooklyn ZU)

## Ol' Dirty Bastard

[Intro: Zoo Keeper (Popa Chief) {Ol' Dirty Bastard}]]  
[Popa Chief singing "Do or die, do or die, do or die, do or die" throughout intro]  
(What's your move bitch nigga?)  
Suttin' ain't goin' down like that  
I ain't lettin' niggas know they ain't know  
(How you gonna get what you ain't got?  
You know what I'm sayin'?) You ain't gonna get it  
(Yeah) That's the way it's goin' down  
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah) Fuckin' around  
{Yo I mastered the art of Shadowboxin'!}[Chorus x2: Popa Chief]  
Do or die, ball or fly  
Lintballz always hangin' around tryin' to get high  
But fuck sittin' around waitin' on a hook up  
It's time to turn the heat up  
And catch these papes like cooked up  
What?[12 O'Clock]  
Niggas waitin' for hook up, get shook up  
Never get your weight off and do a push up  
You smokin' all my purple kush up  
Don't make me push and rook up  
Get you touched up, I lift my wrist up, yup, yup  
Now niggas know Lil' Diggs, only twice wore a suit  
Had sex in a group with a couple of bitches dance for loot  
See I'ma tell them niggas about spendin' all they loot  
Partyin' and trickin' on bitches and don't recoup  
I got my own version of roots  
Cracker ass nigga pickin' cotton and polishin' my Brooklyn Zoo boots  
The new news is Brooklyn Zoo  
Sunz and Two On Da Road, Blue, Crazy Cuffie Fam too[Prodical]  
Yo, I ain't tryin' to be on no forever broke shit  
So I made myself eatin' these streets where blood leak  
Me and my whole fleet smoke trees, blow heat, roll unique  
Do or die tactics, and keep us sharp on our feet, meak  
And all we do is make classics, CCF, the Unit  
Dirt Dog, the Zoo, Ghetto Government, get your ratchet  
95% of them niggas is faggots, and I've had it up to here  
See our face this year, appear  
on your TV screen, we stay green  
Money makes the world go around, know what I mean-ean?

New team, fresh and clean clean on your scene  
Now sing along, sing along, y'all know the theme-heme[Popa Chief (singing)]  
Now do or die, do or die, do or die, do or die (aarrgh, wooh)  
Now do or die, do or die, do or die, do or die (oohhh)[Hell Razah]  
Yeah, bitches wanna bone a nigga when your records is sellin'  
Labels don't play a nigga when they nuttin' but felons  
Young Razah got that hot shit that's under the Heavens  
GG'z poppin' grey goose feathers  
Prostitute cheddar, crashin' in whips with new leathers  
Bad models be on the dick that shy and strip  
Thinkin' we some gangsters, thugs, Bloods or Crips  
Watch who you sleep, shake hands and hustle with  
Why dream to be rich when I'm already rich?  
Two bars I spit got the hottest nigga pissed  
Chicks kiss the diamonds that twist on our wrist  
Brooklyn Zoo, S.O.M., Dirty Bast' shit, nigga[Chorus x2][Ol' Dirty Bastard (Buddha Monk)]  
I whip a nigga ass on hand and hand, you get flashed  
Whatever you do, I stop your ass  
My name is Isis, I kill you with a hiss  
I kill you with my motherfuckin' piss  
A matter of fact you kill yourself, nigga I crash ya stealth  
(See let a nigga come through with that bullshit)  
Yeah we ain't sayin nuttin'  
I never was familiar with bein' pussy  
I loved that shit 'til it's bloody[Buddha Monk]  
Hey yo hold up, you told me you liked that shit muddy and swampy  
And you gonna hit it from where (from the back door)  
This Fam right here, is the Fam right here  
And if you fuck with the Zoo you gon' get clapped right there  
For this CREAM nigga, I'll walk through Muddy Waters  
If he be call out, and rob your son and daughter  
Lintballz in my pocket and yours is real lumby  
Nah, Lay Down, gimme what you got G  
Split the pie three ways, live off it for three days  
And when it's done, who's the next victim today  
I'm trife nigga, and I don't live by BIBLE life  
I yap the nigga ripe then stash a nigga right  
Yeah I did wanna do it and the Devil didn't make me  
Linballz in my pocket that made me stick them G'z  
Checkmate, pray to the Lord, your soul He take  
Then I hip into the rob for my Fam I just got 'im, nigga[Chorus x2][Outro: Brooklyn Zoo {Popa Chief}]  
Yeah yeah, huh huh (motherfucker)  
That's right, that's right, OK (alright)  
Yeah so {now you be knowin'}  
{Annihilate}

{Get some papes like Bill Gates}

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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