

Protect Ya Neck Ii The Zoo

Ol' Dirty Bastard

See let a nigga come through with that bullshit
Anytime you pop that shit nigga
I'ma tell you, you can suck a dick, you can suck a pussy
I know, it'll come to what? Say what? Now I'ma let all you motherfuckers know
Whether you from Brooklyn, whether you from Manhattan
You from Queens nigga, I don't give a fuck, where you be motherfucker
Where you reside, motherfucker, how you live? How you see? Sort the stack outs, this one's the blackout
Three-fifty-seven to your mouth, blaowDunn can you hear me? Raw is how I'm inflicting this
It's that G type slang that makes this real sickening
Ignite my styles, I got my hand pon the trigger
Starts from the smallest and hits the bigger niggaYo, straight actin' live about them hellfires
A known mental killer, or thriller, assassin' of terror
The hot bloody fatal mixture of carbonate water
Homicidal manslaughter, death is the order start the missionTravel like the speed of wind
Through the valley of sin
I step to ville and murdered many man
Serving justice in my vicinityThis is, Brooklyn, ZooI get down, I get down, I crack your fuckin' crown
Lay around and watch some real niggaz break ground
I can't shop 'cuz every bro blowin up the spot
Hit rocks and niggaz knowYo, niggaz grab the mic like the bites of a scorpion
Nervous, that's why the Zoo brought me in
Now bring 'em forth, like the tortures at the courts
Before the case begin, first break me inHis brain, and make sure he can't maintain the calmness
Ya harmless, watch how I bomb this
Stage like, mail, pre hands that be the move
Now your Posse is your fuckin' PlatoonStale cells, just flows through the air
I'm like a ninja, once I send ya down stairs
Then I get furious, imperious, the lyricist with the cleverest rhyme
Erupt to deduct your fuckin' mindFuck shit up on the hurry-up
Known for burying ducks through more styles than a muck
Warning you chump, brain is out for lunch
Given the power punch, soon to be paid like Donald TrumpNever fall victim to no bitch
Jerked my dick, but still got more hoes than a pimp
And score more points than Shawn Kemp
Keepin' powerfully strong like the center on the KnicksHut one, hut two, hut three, hut
Ol' Dirty Bastard live and uncut
Shame on a nigga who tried to run game on aGot more props than the President
My hardcore represent, blowin' niggaz back who never had this
'Cuz I'm gifted, so you can get wrapped

The shit I'm kickin', send it to your moms for Christmas
And tell her Shorty Shit Stain sent it
Soon to have more green than the Jolly Green Giant
'Cuz niggaz rap styles just down is aspired
You shoulda stayed home instead of picking up a microphone
But if you wanna run on up, like you tough
I call your bluff
And blow you down with my hardcore stuff
I shine like twenty-four carat
Roll and stroll with the party scene
Nigga wanna know me as Mr. Clean
Wza-wza-wza-wza-Wu-Tang, flip the script and
Test my skill niggaz, you're trippin'
Drugged up from sniffin', you're the one who's riffin'
I'm not Opie, save that old shit for Andy Griffith
Start to flip, slip, 'cuz you're slippin'
While you sleep I be the God on point with Scottie Pippen
As I, jump on stage, flip rip a show
Strip and rip a hoe, way like Bo
Jackson while I'm still taxin' maxin'
Relaxin' sittin back sellin good tracks and
Again and again when I rock the jam
Wanna see 'em up in the air, throw up your hand
Introduc'in, one-man band in town
It's wild, with the style couldn't stand nigga
When the jump, stepped, to the center
Of the rhyme inventor, MC's come at the
You get dap slapped, across the MC map
Your ass that's your ass, on a whore shot
Come on through, I black and blue your whole crew
Then I get Rudy with the Hong Kong Foo
Ol' Dirty Bastard, MC killer, Money maker, Brooklyn, challenger
That I lay down like towel, then I get higher
Here comes the ill, type ruffer
Style be untouched I'm leavin' broken down grammars on the pen
Who who what? What brings it? Tighter than your anus
Chambers this name is for the deepest trainers
Keep it stainless, steel, on time it is the windmill
Deadly venom kills, at the last of the Sam's Mill
60 Second, nucleus, attack on your set
Hit you with the blast yo close the door

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>