

# Dirty Dancin'

## The DNC

You know God damn well I don't smoke this shit Meth  
Clean out my vocals, yeah, I said yeah  
Know damn well I don't smoke this shit  
I said zucka-zuh-zuh-zuh, zucka-zuh-zuh  
Know damn well

I remember when we used to go down to the creek  
Brooklyn, zucka-zoo  
Member when we used to go down to the creek?  
C'mon baby baby, baby, baby  
And used to dip your head in the water?  
Baby, baby, baby, c'mon  
Superlogical this, superlogical that  
I detect a nigga dialect by the way he rap  
I elect myself President MC  
My career so intelligent, unique physique  
Doin' mathematics, not democratic  
Static, topic, Asiatic  
Them unique, never leak  
Bring it on back  
Superlogical this, superlogical that  
I detect your dialect by the way you rap  
I elect myself President MC  
My career so intelligent, unique physique  
Doin' mathematics and I'm not democratic  
No static, topic, I'm Asiatic  
See, I'm unique, never  
Bring it on back  
Be a crazy, lurkin' in the shadows, I'm shady, sheisty  
Get your weight up, don't take me lightly  
Blasted, dirty to the grain I be stained with the madness  
It's the methtical with the bastard  
MZA MZA, my name is the Ol' Dirty Bas

My game, to kick your ass  
Flip and relax, take an ex-lax, I'm shaken  
On the industry that was frontin' now they missin'  
What everybody else is gettin'  
'Cause they wasn't representin' the real  
Appeal, like me and old time

When it comes to the microphone' who killed the swine

Be the original G

Do the rhymin' on time and in the place to be

You are now in my trance

You are getting sleepy

You are now getting sleepy

And sleepier

And sleepy, and sleepy

This one here's for my people, my people

Enter the thirty-six chambers, the sequel

Part two, for me and the cipher troop

With the teflon lyrics that you can't get through

With the twenty-two automatic rap you pack, what?

You ain't hittin' with that wack shit you kickin'

Straight from the beginnin', of the game

All the way to the ninth innin', I bring the pain

Dark like the midnight train on the track by the RZA

Diesel like Arnold Schwarzanegger

The hardware, choose the hardware

Ask you a question, test the ason

Extra-extra, read the drama and then another one

Which you intrigue, do your rap fatigue in the

Oh

Here I go

Yeah

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