Recognize

Jordyn Taylor

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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