

Brooklyn Zoo Ii (Tiger Crane)

Ol' Dirty Bastard

I'm the one, I'm the one, I'm the one, I'm the one
I'm the one-man army, Ason
I've never been taken out, I keep MCs lookin' out
I drop science like girls be droppin' babies
Enough to make a nigga go crazy And energy buildin', takin' all types of medicines
Your ass thought you were better than Ason
I keep planets in orbit
While I be comin' with teeth, bitin' more shit
Enough to make you break and shake yo' ass
'Cause I create rhymes good as a tasty cake mix This style, I'm mastered in
Niggas catchin' headaches, what, what? You need Aspirin?
This type of pain, you couldn't even kill with Midol
Fuck around, get sprayed with Lysol
In your face like a can of mace, baby
Is it burnin'? Well, fuck it, now you're learnin' How, I don't even like your motherfuckin' profile
Give me my fuckin' shit, ch-ch blow!
Not seen and heard, no one knows
You forget, niggas be quiet as kept
Now you know nothin'
Before you knew a whole fuckin' lot Your ass don't wanna get shot
A lot of MCs came to my showdown
To watch me put your fuckin' ass low down
As you can go, below zero
Without a doubt I've never been taken out By a nigga, who couldn't figure
Yo by a nigga, who couldn't figure
Yo by a nigga, who couldn't figure
How to pull a fuckin' gun trigger
I said, "Get the fuck outta here!" Nigga wanna get too close, to the utmost
But I got stacks that'll attack any wack host
Introducin', yo fuck that nigga's name
My hip-hop drops on your head like rain And when it rains it pours
'Cause my rhymes hardcore
That's why I give you more of the raw
Talent that I got will riz-ock the spot
MCs, I'll be burnin', burnin' hot Whoa-hoa-hoa! Get me like slow-mo with the flow
If I move too quick, oh, you just won't know
I'm homicidal when you enter the target
Nigga get up, act like a pig tryin' to hog shit
So I take yo' ass out, quick, the mics

I've had it my nigga, you can suck my dick
If you wanna step to my motherfuckin' rep'
Ch-ch bloaw! Bloaw! Bloaw! Blown to death
You got shot 'cause you knock, knock, knock
"Who's there?" Another motherfuckin' hardrock
Slackin' on your mackin' 'cause raw's what you lack
You wanna react? Bring it on back
Shame on you, when you step through to
The ol' dirty bastard, Brooklyn Zoo!
Shame on you, when you step through to
The ol' dirty bastard, Brooklyn Zoo!
Shame on you, when you step through to
The ol' dirty bastard, Brooklyn Zoo!
Brooklyn Zoo, Brooklyn Zoo!

Songwriters

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