## **Recognize (feat. Chris Rock)**

## **Ol' Dirty Bastard**

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

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 ChallWho 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 hereI 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 trackYou 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 recognizeSweet 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 burnerI 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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