

Harlem World

Ol' Dirty Bastard

Shit, that makes me highYo, we gonna bring it back, to Harlem World
Bust your fuckin chops
Yo, I remember when niggaz was lookin' at themselvesSee 'cause tonight is the night of all
nights
Most people gather around to hear the show
That is comin' through your townSee my name is somethin' that you won't know
Unless you're down, with the Brooklyn Zoo
Other brothers come but never come backSo basically, what the Ol' motherfuckin Dirty Bastard
is sayin'
Is that if you fuck around
You're gonna get yo' ass fucked up
So don't fuck around, just lay down
I remember, not too long ago
I went to a city and I saw a Wu-Tang show
Now I always wanted to get with the band
But niggaz was singin' they own songs
Bein' in they own worldsSo I guess I, I guess I
The terminology, the psychology
You still expect me to accept
Do what I say off the TDK
With the button on record and the other on (Play)Thus I press pause for a serious cause
To respect an intellect with this gratifying
Now that I'm ready, let the music begin
As I detect what I wrote with myThrough the time that I spent, money that I lent
Rap records went up just to bounce
Then became a new way to get paid
They said, "Rhymin' on the mic is the number one" (way)
Then a brother get the feelin' that he want to play cool
You discombumberated, diabolical fool
Hog-flesh MC, go play in the mud
Another 20th century, modern dayCannibal, humanoid, underground (Dweller)
Chud broke loose from the goddamn (Cellar)
Dope-fiend addict like dope (Dope)
Acquired Immune Deficiency SyndromeWhen the MC's came to live out their name
Roast rockin' rhymes that was always (Lame)
When I elevated and mastered the time
You was stimulated from the high post (rhyme)
You got shot because you knew you were rotYou're not the king of the ditch, youse a queen of
a bitch
And like a homosexual your ass always switch
Niggaz, wake up in the morning, you're ugly-ass guys
Got slob around your mouth, green cold in your eyesYou can't smile, your teeth too gritty

Can't even move, drawers too shitty
 You're shaped like a thistle
 Got holes in your drawers and when you fart them shits (whistle)YOU DUCKIN' SUCKIN,
 MOTHERFUCKIN COLD-HEARTED FAGGOT!
 (Sperm, germ, slimy-worm) DISINTEGRATED MAGGOT!
 Repeat your rhymes all the time like a fuckin' parrot
 Phony gold chains only rated two caratsYou tell your friends that your home is like heaven
 Livin' in the gutter, sewer seven, pipe eleven
 You wear your socks twelve days in a row
 Turn them on the other side so the dirt won't showGo to school, take a shit, don't wipe your ass
 ClaBlame it on another sucka nigga in your class
 YOU WANNA BATTLE?!
 Is it the pork on your fork or the swine on your mind?
 Make you rap against a brother with a weak-ass rhymeSwine on your mind, pork on your fork
 Make you imitate the brother in the state of New York
 Chain on your brain that drove you insane
 When you tried to claim for the talent and the fameNothing to gain, but yet and still you came
 Suffer the pain, as I demolish your name
 Not like Betty Crocker, baking cake in the OV
 Sayin', 'This is dedicated to the one I love'Not a swine or dove from the heavens up above
 When I rap, people clap, show they pistols and shove
 When I rhyme I get loose, better than Mother Goose
 Rock the mic day and night, so you see I'm the juice
 Like the two six eight problems, you should demonstrateNow hold up, hold up, hold up, hold up
 What y'all niggaz don't seem to hear
 Is y'all can not fuck with me
 I said y'all can't fuck with meI wanna give a shout out to my nigga door, door, door, door, door
 Buddah Monk, Buddah Monk, Buddah Monk
 Yo, Jack, Jack, Jack, Jack, Jack
 For the niggaz who's here and the girls who's out there
 Throw your hands in the air 'cause in this one is more fly, fly, fly, fly, flyGet your ass in the
 house
 Get your ass in the house, boy, I told you
 Get your ass in the house, get, get, in the god damn house, boy
 Last fuckin' time I'm gonna talk to you you hard-headed motherfucker
 But when it come to fuckin' with you MC's
 Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>