

# Dirty Dancin'

## Ol' Dirty Bastard

\* - originally appeared on the Jerky Boys soundtrack, bonus cut on CD

\* - was originally listed as a Wu-Tang Clan song (Ol Dirty Bastard is doing a Martin Lawrence comedy skit from Raw)

(this is going on in the background during the and part of the first verse) You know God damn well I don't smoke this shit Meth

\*coughing\* Know damn well I don't smoke this sheyit

Know damn well!

I remember when we used to go down to the creek

Member when we used to go down to the creek?

And used to dip your head in the water?

Everybody thought you had it in you, you know

You used to jump out the water

the water used to glisten alllllll over your bohthhhhdyy

What? I said the water used to glisten alllllll over your bohthhhhdyy

Ol Dirty Bastard Clean out my vocals

Yeah, I said YEAH

I said zuckazuhzuhzuh, zuckazuhzuh

\*more nonsense noises\*

chkccha ckchcka Brooklyn, zucka Zoo

C'mon baby baby, baby, baby

Baby, baby, baby, c'mon! One: 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

Then with mathematics, not democratic

static, topic, Asiatic

Zssshuh, them unique, never leak, brlaharl...

Bring it on back

Superlogical this, superlogical that

I detect your dialect by the way you rapp!

I elect myself President MC

My career so intelligent, unique physique

Doin mathematics and I'm not democratci

No static, topic, I'm Asiatic

See, I'm Unique, never... blarhalal... Two: Method Man, Ol Dirty Bastard 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 Meth-Tical with the Bastard MZA MZA my name is the Ol Dirty Bas

My gammmmmme, to kick your ass

Dnnah duh dnnh dnnh duh duh!

Dnnah dnh duh duh duh dahhhhhh! Flip and relax, take an Ex-Lax, I'm shittin

on the industry that was frontin now they missin  
 What everybody else is gettin  
 Cuz 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 beInterlude: Old Dirty Bastard, Method ManYou are  
 now in my trance  
 You are getting sleeeeeeepyyyyyy  
 You are now getting sleeeepyyyyyy  
 and sleeeepieerrrr  
 And sleepy, and sleepyThree: Method ManThis one here's for my people, my people  
 Enter the 36 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 beginning, of the game  
 All the way to the ninth inning, I bring the pain  
 Dark like the midnight train on the track by the RZA  
 Diesel like Arnold SchwarzaneggerOl Dirty BastardThe hardware, choose the hardware  
 Ask you a question, test the Ason  
 Extra extra, read the drama and thennn another one  
 which you intrigue, do your rap fatigue in the...  
 ohhhh...  
 Here I go, aauihhh  
 Yeahhh...  
 (shit that makes me high) \*2\*2 - leads into Harlem World on the album version  
 Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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