

# Ol' Dirty Bastard, Proteck Ya Neck II In The Zoo

(feat. Brooklyn Zu, Sunz of Man)

[Ol Dirty Bastard]

See let a nigga come through with that bullshit  
Anytime you pop that shit nigga  
I'ma tell you you can suck a dick, you can suck a pussy  
I know, it'll come to what? Say what?  
Now I'ma let all you motherfuckers know  
See them knows that this is something you can't fuck  
Whether you from Brooklyn, whether you from Manhattan  
Always  
You from Queens nigga, I don't give a fuck, where you be motherfucker!  
Where you reside... motherfucker! How you live? How you seeeeeeeee...

Sort the stack outs, this one's the blackout  
Three-fifty-seven to your mouth, blaaow!!

[Buddah Monk - Brooklyn Zu]

Dunn can you hear me? Raw is how I'm inflicting this  
It's that G type slang that makes this real sickening  
Ignite my styles I got my hand pon the trigger  
Starts from the smallest and hits the bigger nigga

[Prodigal Sunn - Sunz of Man]

Yo, straight actin live about them hellfires  
A known mental killer, or thriller, assassin of terror  
The hot bloody fatal mixture of carbonate water  
Homicidal manslaughter, death is the order start the mission  
Travel like the speed of wind  
Through the valley of sin, I step to ville and murdered many man  
Serving justice in my vicinity

[Zu Keeper - Brooklyn Zu]

(This is, Brooklyn, Zu!!)  
Za-za-za, za-za-za  
Zuh-za-zah, z-zz-zz-z-z-zz-zz-z-dah-duh-dnn-duh

[Murdoc - Brooklyn Zu]

I get down I get down I crack your fuckin crown  
Lay around and watch some real niggaz break ground  
I can't shop cuz every bro blowin up the spot  
Hit rocks and niggaz know

[Killah Priest - Sunz of Man]

Yo! Niggaz grab the mic like the bites of a scorpion  
Nervous, that's why the Zoo brought me in  
Now bring em forth, like the tortures at the courts  
Before the case begin, first break me in  
His brain! And make sure he can't maintain the calmness  
Ya harmless, watch how I bomb this  
Stage like, mail, pre hands that be the move  
Now your Posse is your fuckin Platoon  
Stale cells, just flows through the air  
I'm like a ninja, once I send ya down stairs  
Then I get furious, imperious, the lyricist  
With the cleverest rhyme  
Erupt to deduct your fuckin mind

[12 O'Clock - Brooklyn Zu]

Fuck shit up on the hurry-up  
Known for burying ducks through more styles than a muck  
Warning you chump, brain is out for lunch  
Given the power punch, soon to be paid like Donald Trump  
Never fall victim to no bitch  
Jerked my dick, but still got more hoes than a pimp  
And score more points than Shawn Kemp  
Keepin powerfully strong like the center on the Knicks  
Hut one, hut two, hut three, hut!!  
Ol Dirty Bastard live and uncut

(Shame on a nigga who tried to run game on a...)

[Shorty Shit Stain - Brooklyn Zu]

Got more props than the President  
My hardcore represent, blowin niggaz back who never had this  
Cause I'm gifted, so you can get wrapped  
The shit I'm kickin, send it to your MOMS for Christmas  
And tell her Shorty Shit Stain sent it  
Soon to have more green than the Jolly Green Giant  
Cuz niggaz rap styles just down is aspired  
You shoulda stayed HOME instead of picking up a microphone  
But if you wanna run on up, like you TOUGH  
I call your bluff, and blow you down with my hardcore  
Stuff, I shine like twenty-four carat

[Ol' Dirty Bastard]

Roll and stroll with the party scene  
Nigga wanna know me as Mr. Clean  
Wza-wza-wza-wza-Wu-Tang, flip the script and  
Test my skill niggaz, you're trippin  
Drugged up from sniffin, you're the one who's riffin  
I'm not Opie, save that old shit for Andy Griffith  
Start to flip, slip, cuz you're slippin  
While you sleep I be the God on point, with Scottie Pippen  
As I, jump on stage, flip rip a show  
Strip and rip a hoe, wayyy like Bo  
Jackson while I'm still taxin maxin  
Relaxin sittin back sellin good tracks and  
Again and again when I rock the jam  
WANNA SEE EM UP IN THE AIR! Throw up your hand  
Introducin, one-man band in town  
It's wild, with the style couldn't stand nigga  
When the jump, stepped, to the center  
Of the rhyme inventor, MC's come at the  
You get dap slapped, across the MC map  
Your ass that's your ass, on a whore shot  
Come on through I black and blue your whole crew  
Then I get Rudy with the Hong Kong Foo  
Ol Dirty Bastard, MC killer  
Money maker, Brooklyn, challenger  
That I lay down like towel  
Then I get higher!!

[60 Second Assassin - Sunz of Man]

Here comes the illlll, type ruffer  
Style be untouched I'm leavin broken down grammars on the pen  
Who who what? What brings it? Tighter than your anus  
Chambers this name is for the deepest trainers  
Keep it stainless, steel, on time it is the windmill

Deadly venom kills, at the last of the Sam's Mill  
60 Second, nucleus, attack on your set  
Hit you with the blast (yo close the door)  
Shabazz!!  
[gun blast]