RZA, Brooklyn Zoo

Shit Word

I bust that niggas ass right now

Ain't none of those niggas can fuck

What nigga you can never fuck me my nigga

I'll fuck you up right now

WHAT WHAT WHAT

I'll bust your motherfuckin ass boy I ain't no Motherfuckin Joke

Know who you talkin to Ol Dirty Bastard

Know what i'm sayin

I'll fuck you up right now yeah

What What What

O'l Dirty

(he ain't sayin nothin fuck him)

I'm the one man army ain't Shawn

I never get tookin out I keep MC's lookin out

I drop signs like Crosby drop the babies

Enough to make a nigga go crazy

In the G building takin all types of medicine

Your ass thought you were better than

Hey son I keep planets in orbit

While I be comin with deeper and more shit

Enough to make ya , break ya , shake ya ass

???

Ryhmes good as a tasty cake mix

This style I mastered in

Niggas catchin headaches what what you need aspirin

A type of pain you couldn't kill with Midol

Fuck around get sprayed with the lysol

in your face like a can of mace baby'

Is a burnin to fuckin now your learnin

How I don't even like you Motherfuckin profile

Give my my fuckin shit (click click) Bow

Thats when you know

No one knows you forget niggas be guiet as kept

Now you know nothin before you knew a whole fuckin lot

Your ass don't wanna get shot

Alot of MC's came to my showdown

TO watch me put your fuckin ass ho down

Now you should go alozaro?

With outa doubt I never been tookin out

By a nigga who couldn't figga yo by a nigga who couldn't figga yo by a nigga who couldn't figga

nigga who couldn't figga

How to pull a gun trigga so get the fuck outa here

niggas wanna get to close to ja upmost

but i got stacks that attack any wack host

Introducing yo fuck that nigga name

My hip-hop drops on your head like rain

And when it rains It pours to the ryhmes hardcore thats why I give you more of the raw

Talent that i got will result to swat MCs I be burnin burnin hot

WHOA HO HO

Let me like slower with the flow

If movin quick ow you just won't know

I'm homicidal when ya enter the target

Niggas get up act like a pig tryin to hog shit

That why take yur ass out quick

The mics are mad at my nigga

You can suck my dick

If you wanna step to to my mother fuckin rent

(chik chik) Bow Bow Blown to death

You got shot cause your knock knock knock

whose there another motherfuckin hard rock

Slackin on your back cause raws what ya lack you want to react bring it on back

Shame on you when you step through to the o'l dirty bastard

Brooklyn Zoo (x5)

What my nigga