

# Ol' Dirty Bastard, Children Sik 'Em

[Intro: Ol' Dirty Bastard (Goldy Hawn)]

Every horror movie they can attack ya ass  
If you fuckin' wit the Ol' Dirt Dog  
Bitch what's his name... in Wu-Tang  
Bitch, if you didn't hear it muthafuckin'  
You heard it now, on radio 98.7  
"Time to go to sleep"  
(Aight, it's time for ya bitch ass muthafuckas to go to sleep, then  
Big Bad Wolves, niggaz  
Yo son, aiyo Dirt you ready, ready?) I'm ready, I'm ready  
All you bitches ready to go steady  
(Yo, hit them niggaz wit that shit, son)  
To the girls over there (to the bitches)  
To the niggaz over there (to my niggaz)  
From the front, to the back, packed everywhere  
Wanna get smacked out the atmosphere (you wanna get smacked?)  
My name is Dirt Dog, bitch, I don't know where and how  
My name is Dirt Dog, and in pilgrim, you smile  
Bitch you get murdered from the first start  
(Aiyo, God, you gotta fuck the shit up iller than  
The that shit son, right there, man, for real man?)  
Turn it up, turn it up, turn the headphones up  
(Word?) One-two, one-two (one-two ya'll)  
It don't stop ya'll (it don't, ya'll)  
Won't stop ya'll

[Chorus 6X: Ol' Dirty Bastard (Goldy Hawn)]  
Children sik 'em (children sik 'em)

[Ol' Dirty Bastard]

Murder was the first artwork obtained  
A nigga didn't know the seven half ounces of brain  
You try to maintain, you didn't know the slang  
My name is from the Wu-Tang, nigga, I kill a buttfucka up to slain  
Nigga, Wu-Tang, you could never ever hang  
I said it again and again and again  
Nigga you fooled cuz you didn't know this  
Cuz I'm the specialist

[Chorus 2X: Ol' Dirty Bastard (sampled kids)]  
Children sik 'em (when they're gonna get you)  
Children sik 'em (when they're gonna get you)  
Children sik 'em (I'm not asleep)  
Children sik 'em (it's time to go to sleep)

[Ol' Dirty Bastard]

You didn't have no power to predict in them  
The Dirt Dog came wit the natural handsome and slim  
Style that came wit the buckwild  
Nigga, I taught 'em, nigga I treat 'em  
Nigga, don't know how to reach them  
My name is Dirt Dog I keep those speeches in  
From down down Martin Luther King to Malcolm X  
I make the niggaz come up and give recess  
Blaow! She don't know my Elijah Muhammed style  
Fuck a nigga up wild, I am up on the couch  
The Dirt Dog nigga, never foul  
Fuck a nigga up, a spirit attack ya wild  
How? Cuz hip hop don't stop the groove, ya'll  
I make a nigga caution at the smooth yard  
Styles that make you wanna roll up in the streets  
And go up in ya house, because ya streets and ya house is talkin' to you  
You want to get a haunted house Amittyville  
What you, what you say, and do

[Chorus 2X]

[Ol' Dirty Bastard]

I grew up, in the L.P. crew  
Muthafucka, me, Ro' and Johnny Q  
Nigga Johnny, attackin' on ya analog ass niggaz  
Cuz you was on the dick and you wasn't fuckin' lookin' at me  
Master Born, and on top of them niggaz, you was rollin' wit me  
Shit, RZA came through and Popa Wu  
Muthafucka, we ran ya whole muthafuckin' crew  
Don't act like we didn't know what the fuck to do  
Muthafucka, we taught ya bitch ass kung fu, too  
What, what, you wanna talk about?  
You won't know know no kung fu if I'm not in ya house  
Dirt Dog, yo' Busta Rhymes I ain't got nothin' against you  
But ya fucked my boo, it's all good, nigga, true  
Dirt Dog, do it for you, hip hop don't fuck wit me, who  
How, when, what, where, gonna get you

[Chorus 2X]

[Outro: Ol' Dirty Bastard]

And if you ever go against the nigga, you die  
Enough dyin', enough unmultipliyin'  
White boys, white girls, when you hear this noise  
Go crazy, attack a nigga like a muthafuckin'  
Muthafuckin', animal, savage, beast  
Comin' through ya muthafuckin' house  
Bitch, you couldn't reach  
This style that's fuckin' you up