

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