

Ol' Dirty Bastard, Dirty The Moocher

[Ol' Dirty Bastard]

Ladies and gentlemen introducing Cab Calloway

Featuring the Dirt Dog

First things first man you're fuckin with the worst

I'll be stickin pins in your head like a fuckin nurse

I'll attack any nigga who slack in his mack

Come fully packed with the fat rugged stack

The heat is on, I'm about to blow up the spot

All I wanna see is fire cause I'm makin shit hot

Like the blow between glocks, mad niggas I shot

Give a fuck on a cop, conversate with a lock

Down at the chop-chop, 600th and Rock

Crazy as a fox tryin to rob Fort Knox

The DeNiro-Al Pachino war

Tryin to score mad dough like a million or more

For the illegal war that's all I saw

It's all about that knot in ya

I'm alone, I roll with 6 niggas with stones

Every hour tap my phone with embezzlement stones

Get a loan from the stocks because of my pops

Fifty bills in the pocks, Wu-Gambino got props

[Cab Calloway]

But Minnie had a heart as big as a whale

Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi (Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi)

Hooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo (Hooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo)

He-de-he-de-he-de-he (He-de-he-de-he-de-he)

Heeeeeeeeeeeeeeyyyyyyyyyy (Heeeeeeeeeeeeeeyyyyyyyyyy)

[Ol' Dirty Bastard]

Elevator scheme with the scheme to catch CREAM

Some diamond rings, jewels all types of priceless things

Just in case you don't make it to the safe

Don't talk to Jakes or your whole shit be laced

Got a bomb bout ready to blow up shit

The White House nuh be quiet as a mouse

My job is hundred proof, better know the scoop

Got niggas undergrounds, in your walls, in your roofs

About made zoo, 6-6-6-6-2

Cause I'm goin all out with the supplies of Balu

I'm unstoppable, my six man team is unstoppable

Stickin my middle fuckin finger at you

Livin in America's fuckin fucked up

When I was young some say I had no sense

I rhymed all day until my throat got tense

And bought em by the cage from my lungs to my knees

In the winter I cough, all summer I sneeze

Ah-choo! Then I was sore, there was only one cure

Original rhymes wholesome in thought

Democrats are debatin wanna be the imitatin

But the knowledge that I'm givin positively stimulin

I acknowledge any MC in a South Bronx town

South Proof Projects, did they really go down

Shit, I remember when I was 12 years old

I didn't know about frontin or playin a role

I thought I was slick, I fell harder than bricks

With my best lyrics and my uptown ticks

Prince start jackin in my baseball cap

I'm tellin many chit-chats step off my jockstrap

Approach this party other known as a jam

Lookin for my cousin Bam-Bam Sleepingham

& From front to back the jam was packed

Over there some dance, over there I just macked

I looked around then I started to walk

Heard an older woman's voice and a silly slang talk
The kid was nice for payin the price
And give weak MCs beneficial advice
Yes, beneficial meaning good for more
Frontin cause with the mamas would have loved to explore
Studied MC and changed lyrics around
Before I became a member of the lost and sound
My words I strung, I bettered my voice
Rollin over people known to be top choice
Ch-ch - BLAOW BLAOW BLAOW
Hoodlum

Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi (Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi)
Ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho (Ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho)
He-de-he-de-hee-de-heeee (He-de-he-de-hee-de-heeee)
Hooooohhhooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo (Hooooohhhooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo)