

# Ol' Dirty Bastard, Don't Stop Ma (Out Of Control)

[Intro: Chops]

You listening to a Chops production  
And MB's the click, ODB, Dirt McGirt, tell 'em

[Ol' Dirty Bastard]

Yeah, roof is on fire, bitch, put it out  
Out of control, flames spinnin' out  
When you get real deep, dig it out  
When you rollin' up the L, pig it out  
Pop the cork, respect, pour it out  
White Horse in the house, roll it out  
If it's goods on the wood, throw 'em out  
I'll be there, pop, you can dig it out

[Chorus: Ol' Dirty Bastard]

Dirt Dog, want the red rug, roll it out  
You saw the grip, and I ain't ashamed to pull it out  
My fault, cuz you said you gonna bring it out  
And you know it ain't comin', til I'm singin' out  
Oh, don't stop ma, got my legs shakin' here, don't stop ma  
You're a real freak girl, gotta give you props  
Cuz I feel the bam bam when my bed rock

[Ol' Dirty Bastard]

Rollin' on your stair, bitch, pick her out  
Out of control, and can't slut her out  
Big girls, you can get it, no doubt  
You jumpin' off, with the pretty little mouth  
Don't expect to trip down south  
Uh-uh, and relay in my baby mama house  
Let's fuck, girl, time's running out  
Mama be home at five, on the dot

[Chorus]

[Ol' Dirty Bastard]

Fuckin' up my party, bitch, throw 'em out  
Out of control, my name, wide 'em out  
Fill the arenas, the Roc, sell 'em out  
Get mad shit on the curb, and pout  
When I left the Billboards, what drought  
Serious thought, for those who wanna doubt  
Move with felony niggaz, that just came out  
And thunders that be spittin' in heavy, like four pounds

[Chorus]