

# Ol' Dirty Bastard, Don't U Know

Girl 1: Oh cutie got it goin' ON!

Girl 2: Cute? What? That dirty motherfucker?

Girl 1: You buggin'!

Girl 2: Ain't no buggin', he's some ugly motherfucker.

Girl 1: You buggin', no -- look at his disposition, shorty gotta stride!

Girl 2: What stride? Ugly motherfucker, he ain't shit.

Girl 1: See, that's my plate, brother may kill me like that.

Girl 2: You got mad sour flavor on shorty, cuz that ain't shit at all...

Girl 1: I'm -- yo G, I don't think he realizes it. Look at him!

Girl 2: Look at what? Dirty motherfucker, he ain't shit.

Girl 1: Hahaha, you don't see what I see, B.

Girl 2: I don't see nothing, you ain't blind, sisso.

Girl 1: True, true. Just look at him, just look at his disposition!

Verse One: Ol Dirty Bastard

Approach the school nine thirty, you're late  
This time happy the solution was my date.  
Get in your class, walk to your chair  
pop is all you see and then occasionally stare  
At the teacher, more, tune in to we're clocking ya.  
Lean back at this girl kept clockin' ya hood  
Simulated from a [sensimilia] blonde,  
tell the young girl "Baby, you're the one I want."  
She doesn't respond, pretends to ignore  
so you say to yourself, it be her old and sore mentally  
pitchin' lies, the aim on the board as hot and wild pussy  
you cannot afford this  
Oooh, what slim and trim was my inner friend  
Dear, quietly I want him to know my boots,  
to rap out loose in my class,  
but I kept sayin' the size of my dick and that ass.  
So I turned around to arrange a date.  
Swinging episode, baby number one's gotta say it  
She popped a gum, cold twist to come  
I said "Baby, how you feel?"  
She said "Sure"  
Then I said "sure", I just found my thrill  
wear it in the classroom, know I'm Blueberry Hill  
Cause what I said just bottled her hate.  
She put her face on the chest, this is what the bitch said:  
"Because of you I aint hurting, but then my within my heart  
Cause no, I'm not right to be flirtin', but our relationship has to start.  
You're the one that I'm clocking, stop or you could stop mockin'  
Don't want you to see me cry, this is why, this is why, this is why!"

Verse Two: Killah Priest

I met a girl named Chandra, from way down yonder  
The apple of my eye had a Snapple and some fries  
Forgot the catsup, thats when I pressed up  
"I've been watching you mowing your lawn"  
The thoughts were flowin, while I'm holding the palm  
"Hey whats that on your menu?", from there we continued  
And talk about this and that we chit and chat  
Sipped on the Coke then I stroked the back  
As she giggled and I wiggled to the bra  
She said "nah!", that's when I noticed her pah  
Big Tank, who did nothing but the spank  
at parties, drink Bacardi and didn't think  
Just act silly, with his brother Willy  
another hillbilly gettin ill with the Philly  
and moonshine, but it's a new time of day  
on the stoop doing the Patty Duke

OK, it's like that old flip flaps through the shower caps  
The platform shoes to Apple Jacks  
Chub chub!!

Interlude: Ol Dirty Bastard

Yo, you niggaz, niggaz be actin like  
they be lovin them, them them fancy bitches  
I, I likes me a nasty bitch  
Bitch that's willing to do anything at any given time  
Bitch gotta be nasty cuz I'm a nasty nigga  
I do anything baby, I wouldn't give a fuck what it was  
I'll, ah, anything - I'm a nasty motherfucker girl

Verse Three: Ol Dirty Bastard

I'm just sittin' right, in my class at a quarter to ten right?  
Waiting patiently for the class to begin right?  
Teacher says "open up your texts, you! read the first paragraph on  
oral sex!"  
I said "Oral sex!, what kind of class is this?!"  
Yo, next to me said "whats wrong with you man?, this is a lesson that  
makes you feel fine, kinda ease your nerves and relax your mind!"  
I said "Don't try to use no hypnotic spell!"  
She said "Be my assistant, I'd show rather tell!"  
My knees buckled heart started to drop  
my dick grew to a size that my nerve couldnt stop  
I tried to run! She yelled out "freeze!"  
Pulled down my draws, dropped to her knees  
Ripped of my draws as if she had claws  
broke the rules that defined sex laws  
She responded quick, with a slick, welcoming kiss and a ice cream lick  
Oooh I begged, I begged, "Easy on my balls, they're fragile as eggs."

Part 2 coming up...