

# Ol' Dirty Bastard, Give It To Ya Raw

[Ol' Dirty Bastard]

Give it to ya raw!

Yo, it's that old school shit

About 12 years old

Let's get physical, operate your brain to function  
I remember the Gods at the junction  
Conjunction junction what's your function?  
I summed it up as the Ason sumption  
Known on the microphone as Crazy Crucial  
Dippin low on an MC like you and doin you  
Somethin, so step to the shit right now  
Kickin on erything in my god damn town  
Doin expresseure, a jam it to deadly  
Daredevil doin, cause I am the U-N  
I-Q-U-E funky fresh  
Funky do he get hype?  
You're motherfuckin right I do  
Ason, break it down sure anytime  
A serious outstandin never end it clever in the rhyme  
Break down your shit, wherever you come  
There's no one who can fuck with Ason  
I paralyze you make you realize who  
Lost concern with my god damn crew  
Quiet as kept when I start any fuckin riots  
Even before you do in my nigga? Don't try it!  
For you to get close enough to my style  
You have to travel miles and miles and miles  
To find a special rhyme like mines, you gotta look  
At what you find in the Brooklyn Zoo  
Raw exit, killin the beat with all your might  
You love a hip hop song baby, I don't wanna be right  
Wake up, what, what, losin your head  
Woke up on the wrong side of the bed  
Juvenile faction of hard, you say you're livin large  
You're the head nigga in charge

I give it to ya raw!

I said I give it to ya raaaawww!!

I'm Ason baby, I'm the Ason baby

I'm Ason baby, I'm the Ason

I'm Ason baby, I'm the Ason

Givin it to ya raw baby

The raw deal, because

These lovely rhymes made by the one and only  
I'm Ason, there's nothin phony about me  
Steady of course so hard to handle whip it  
Like a specialist I write my own music  
Now I make ya dance, get drunk or act wild  
Baby sayin &quot;Hey hey I love your style&quot;  
Whether you're sober, known just to holder, casanova  
Get chopped with the lawn mower  
So get busy as Ason perform  
On and on ladies scream my name Ason  
That means the Ason girls fanatic  
Repeat it so much you get a throat infection  
Yo I relieve the ones who believe  
You're in the need of the God degree  
That I build on with style and finesse  
Keep MCs in check like a game of chess  
So to the folks, come to my rehearsals  
I look so good I should be on the commercials  
On TV that tell original lie

Of the Ason most high  
Who's your Jesus? Stop me and question  
They'll never forget they can choke on position  
Don't charge a cent of excellent  
Add the ingredients of Ason's elements  
Fire, water, cold earth wood  
Yo do the knowledge because it is good  
Enough to overstuff jumbo pack  
Brother like Ason will never be attacked  
A by a nigga couldn't figure how to pull the gun trigger  
And I say yo get the fuck outta here!