

# Dirty Run

## Ol' Dirty Bastard

[Intro: Ol' Dirty Bastard]

Hold on tight and don't let go  
Baby, I'm about to explode...

[Chorus: Ol' Dirty Bastard]

It's Dirty Run, when you see me coming high  
Nine times out of ten, don't wonder how  
It's Dirty Run, it's Dirty Run, no more vacancies  
I'm a minute from feeling no sympathy  
When you see me coming high  
It's nine times out of ten, you will wonder how  
It's Dirty Run, it's Dirty Run -- "Run" -- Run-DMC sample  
I'm a minute from feeling no sympathy

[Ol' Dirty Bastard]

Bitches be actin' like they so damn fine  
That's why I fuck 'em at the drop of a dime  
Needle dick niggaz, go fuck a needle  
Before I squash a John Lennon, like a Beetle  
Dirt McGirt, Mr. McGirt to the hoes  
Stinkin' rich, cover your mouth and your nose  
Man of my codes, it's old man, dig it?  
Sometimes rockin' went, and Dirty might kick it  
Damn, your takers, that's the type to flight  
To get any more suck, how niggaz dick through a flint  
Big pimp, watch the fur bad  
A hundred lick, hundred lick, hundred lick fabulous  
Bring it like a bus full of travelers  
Turn it up so the cops will get mad at us  
Swear to God, we're the trouble, you imagine us  
Cuz the news only exploit the bad in us  
When, turn it down a little  
Cuz the ground is startin' to crack a little

[Chorus]

[Ol' Dirty Bastard]

Diamond, baby, in the time and place  
When your legs get tired, you can sit on my face  
And touch me, tease me, feel me, caress me  
Hold on tight and don't let go, baby I'm about to explode..  
Take that bitch for bite, my name Dirt Dog not cake with ice, bitch  
Fuck bitin', when there's so much pussy  
If you ain't into ass, then pimp 'em for the cash  
Come quick, turn the camera on  
So whose that rippin' off your mama's thong?  
Dirty, creep out your back door, nigga  
With my shoes untied, zippin' up my zipper

[Chorus]