

# Drug Free

Ol' Dirty Bastard

(feat. M.M.O.)

[Ol' Dirty Bastard]

Kids, don't get high  
Mothafuckas had me up in this mothafucka, last night and shit  
I'm cocained the fuck up  
Paranoid as a motha.. yo I'm paranoid as a fucka  
Yeah, fuck that.. yo I fuck around and shit  
I sprained both of my fuckin' fingers  
This shit.. man a nigga need to get.. I'm tired of gettin' high like that  
Ain't nobody came in my mothafuckin' school with no mothafuckin' drugs  
Stop fuckin' wit me niggas, stop fuckin' wit me  
Nigga, that shits all in my family, nigga  
Stop fuckin' wit me, the fuck is you talkin' bout?  
On the strength, what the fuck is you talkin' bout?  
We've been here too many years to stop fuckin' wit me

Nigga I'm scared of the trigga  
While I'm the life giver and the life taker  
I'm your father-in-law, married to mother-in-law  
Got the universe movin' in the form of the sea-saw  
You killed 2Pac and Biggie, you know they was rollin' wit me  
You paid for your stupidity  
You can't do nothin' to me! I let your fuckin' eagle fly free  
Nigga, I'm pioneerin' all the sound ya hearin'  
Earth from steerin', high mountaineerin'  
I sincerely fuck you up severly by the yearly  
Keep the sky clearly  
I'm straight from the seventies  
Mockneck colors wit ya bitch ass disappearance  
Give me clearance, I don't want no fuckin' interference!  
I'm the Big Black Jesus!

Throw ya hands in the air! And wave 'em, fuckin' Wu don't care!  
And if ya +'Bout It, 'Bout It+  
Like we're +'Bout It, 'Bout It+, let me hear ya say, "Oh yeah!"  
Oh yeah! Well, oh yeah!

I smoke woolers too, I majored the dust  
Uh, it's legal for me  
I drink everything, I don't give a fuck  
It's part of the universe  
Hey, what else I do? I do what I do  
Man, fuck that! I stays high!  
I don't give a fuck!

[Trigg'nomm]

Yo yo yo I don't stop at the booze, no not, can't drop the tool  
So no to C.Rules and go to these schools  
Now who thinkin' elementary, class  
I be see no to ecstasy and hash  
Headed to the penitentiary one way  
Blackin' out sippin', dust plus gun play  
Knucklehead nigga in a stolen Hyundai  
Sip this two, a one-to-three on Monday  
If I'd have stayed in school and said no to drugs  
I'd probably just be what my moms thought I was

I probably wouldn't be here pleadin' with the judge  
And bitchin', it's silly, hope the God forgive it

[Ol' Dirty Bastard]

(Yeah) Kids, don't use drugs! (What what what what? M.M.O!)  
Drug Free! Drug Free! Drug Free!  
Drug Free! Drug Free! Drug Free!  
Drug Free! Drug Free!

[beat cuts off]

Dun-dun-dun, dun-dun-dun  
Dunh, do-do-do-duh-duh-duh  
Dun-dun-dun  
Maybe I was a fool, dun-do-na-na-na  
When you say gettin' high wasn't cool, do-na-na-na  
When I got used to this stuff, dun-duh-na-na-na  
[snorting] Wasn't enough..

[beat comes back in]

Drug Free! Drug Free! Drug Free!

[Itchy-Fingas Sha]

Eh-yo, we worldwide, Drug Free but we all hide  
Pumpin' adrenaline through all sides  
Most guys need coke to cope, the only smoke I choke  
is when I burn niggas verse for verse  
My drug caper, stoppin' ya heart just like a pacemaker  
We hold weight so we cross trainers  
And headbangers with these black Rangers  
Feds tryin' to contain us  
Cuz we live dangerous, drug paraphanelias  
My life changes, switch up frames in different angles  
Crack'll leave ya dead or with shackles on ya ankles  
Loves and thank yous, but it's a privelage for me  
Givin' 'em Drug Free style, M.M.O., O.D.B.

[Outro: M.M.O.]

Baby.. Baby Jesus, Baby Jesus  
Deadly Venoms - Chameleon, Poison, Scorpion, Viper  
Chameleon, Poison, Scorpion, Viper