

Wu-Tang Clan "Brooklyn Zoo"

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[Ol' Dirty Bastard]

Word up, I bust that nigga ass right now!

Ain't none of them niggas can't fuck with me!

What? Nigga you could never fuck with me, my nigga!

Dirt fuck you up right now! What? What? What?

I bust your motherfuckin ass boy!

I ain't no motherfuckin joke, you know who you talkin to

(Word up, bust that nigga ass, word up)

Ol' Dirty Bastard, I fuck you up right now

Yeah, what? What? (Shame on that nigga yo

He ain't sayin nothin, fuck him!)

I'm the one-man army, Ason

I've never been taken out, I keep MC's lookin out

I drop science like girls be droppin babies

Enough to make a nigga go cra-a-azy

Energy buildin, takin all types of medicines

Your ass thought you were better than

Ason, I keep planets in orbit

While I be comin with teeth, bitin more shit

Enough to make ya break and shake ya ass

'cause I create rhymes good as a tasty cake, mix

This style, I'm mastered in

Niggas catchin headaches, what? What? You need

Aspirin?

This type of pain, you couldn't even kill with Midol

Fuck around get sprayed with Lysol

In your face like a can of mace, baby

Is it burnin? Well, fuck it, now you're learnin

How, I don't even like your motherfuckin profile

Give me my fuckin shit, CH-CH-BLAOW!

Not seen and heard, no one knows

You forget, niggas be quiet as kept

Now you know nothin

Before you knew a whole fuckin lot

Your ass don't wanna get shot

A lot of MC's came to my showdown

To watch me put your fuckin ass lo-o-ow down

As you can go, below zero

Without a doubt I've never been taken out

By a nigga, who couldn't figure

Yo by a nigga, who couldn't figure

Yo by a nigga, who couldn't figure (Brooklyn Zoo)
How to pull a fuckin gun trigger
I said "Get the fuck outta here!"
Nigga wanna get too close, to the utmost
But I got stacks that'll attack any wack host
Introduc'in, yo fuck that nigga's name
My hip-hop drops on your head like ra-a-ain
And when it rains it pours, cause my rhymes hardcore
That's why I give you more of the raw
Talent that I got will riz-ock the spot
MC's I'll be bur-r-rnin, bur-r-rnin hot
Whoa-hoa-hoa! Get me like slow-mo with the flow
If I move too quick, oh, you just won't know
I'm homicidal when you enter the target
Nigga get up, act like a pig tryin to hog shit
So I take yo ass out quick
The mics, I've had it my nigga, you can suck my dick
If you wanna step to my motherfuckin rep'
CH-CH-BLOAW! BLOAW! BLOAW! Blown to death
You got shot cause you knock knock knock
"Who's there?" Another motherfuckin hardrock
Slackin on your mackin 'cause raw's what you lack
You wanna react? Bring it on back...
[Chorus (5x): Ol' Dirty Bastard]
Shame on you, when you step through to
The Ol' Dirty Bastard, Brooklyn Zoo!
[Outro: Ol' Dirty Bastard]
What? My nigga...
Shame on ya...

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