

## Wu-Tang Clan

### "O.D.B. Tribute"

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Silence the Pianos and with nothing drum, bring out the coffin.

Let the airplanes circle mourning overhead, scribbling on the sky the message.

He is dead, the stars are not wanted now. Put out everyone.

Pack up the moon and dismantle the sun.

Put away the ocean and sweep up the wood,  
for nothing now can ever come to any good.

Allow, Allow, Allow to introduce myself  
Chemande its the ODB

Children, do do yo thing, O-D-B. Like ODB say we for the children.

Its Time for me to move on, Its not, its time for Old Dirty Bastard

to not exist no more, its time for a new Old Dirty Bastard,

n you know a baby Old Dirty Bastard, not called old dirt bastard as that baby,  
but you will call him Old Dirty Bastard.

Whats yo name, Old Dirty Bastard

And I'm the dirtiest thing in sight.

Filthy style understands. Say say say my name again.

Scream at the top top top of your lungs.

Old Dirty Bastard Live and Uncut.

Why? Its always the good ones that have to die.

You never expect it, that night I cried, I was like damn.

(Noooo) There no need to cry, dry your eyes.

Cause we all die.

Thats the way the duray supposed to be around cryin and shit.

Mothe fucker go on, thats it, say shit we had big fun while he was here.

Ain't no need to start cryin now cause he gone.

Thats the way life is isn't it.

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