

## **Ol' Dirty Bastard F/ Method Man**

### **"Raw Hide"**

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Intro: Ol' Dirty Bastard + (some Jamaican woman)

Yeah!

I wanna let alllllll y'all niggaz know in here tonight  
that this is that Wu-Tang shit  
This that shit that's gonna get you high... {\*echoes\*}  
See when you stimulate your own mind, for one  
common cause  
You see, who's the real motherfuckers  
See what you see, is you what you see  
(Can I say it? Wu-Tang a-run tings!)  
Be the original G  
Rhymin on timin and in the place to be  
(Run blood claat tings!)  
they love see meeeeeeeee!

[Ol' Dirty Bastard]

You're a crossbreed, I'm a knowledge seed  
I want ACTION, that's what I need  
I never put doubt in my mind  
cause I know when I touch the mic there's the rhyme  
see murder which is caused  
when you fuck with the negative and positive charge  
Then they came up, out my garage  
with the hit that's gonna be LARGE  
Tired of sittin on my fuckin ass  
Niggaz I know, be runnin around with mad fuckin cash  
Who the FUCK wanna be an emcee  
if you can't get paid, to be a fuckin emcee?  
I came out my momma pussy -- I'm on welfare  
Twenty-six years old -- still on welfare!  
so I gotta get paid fully  
Whether it's truthfully or untruthfully  
With my Boston bloodthirsty process  
P-E-A-C-E

Chorus: Method Man

Move em in move em in  
Move em out move em out  
Stick it up {\*whip sound\*} raw hide!

[Ol' Dirty Bastard]

Yea, gotta come back to attack

Killin niggaz who said they got stacks, cause I don't  
give a fuck

{\*inhales\*} I wanna see blood, whether it's period  
blood

or bustin your fuckin face, some blood!!

I'm goin out my FUCKIN mind!!

Everytime I get around devils {\*breathing hard\*}

Let me calm down, you niggaz better start runnin

Cause I'm comin, I'm dope like fuckin heroin

Wu-Tang Bloodkin, a goblin, who come tough like  
lambskin

Imagine, gettin shot up with Ol Dirty insulin {\*sucks  
air\*}

You bound to catch AIDS or somethin

Not sayin I got it, but nigga if I got it you got it!!

WHAT?!? {\*echoes\*}

[Raekwon the Chef]

Yo, check the bulletproof fly shit, strong like thai stick  
then I'll remain to tear your frame, while I freaks it  
like some fly new sneaks and shit

Now EAT my shit, bitch tried to creep and got hit

Now regulate, and I'll be out to set up a date

Wu-Tang, is bangin like a Ron G tape

RZA pump the shit just like a shotty

Watch me run it John Gotti

Collidin on the track, like gin and watty

Check the calender, I warn any challenger

to step up {\*whoosh\*} feel the blast from the silencer

Chorus

[Method Man]

Comin soon to a theatre near you it be the Wu

Yeah find yourself in the square and see it's true

Actual facts to snack on and chew

My positive energy sounds peace to you

A wise man killed one horse and made glue

Wicked women puttin period blood in stew

Don't that make the stew witches brew?

I fear for the eighty-five that don't got a clue

How could he know what the fuck he never knew?

God-Cypher-Divine come to show and come to prove

A mystery god that's the work of Yacub

The Holy Ghost got you scared to death kid boo!!

Outro: Ol' Dirty Bastard

Yeah, we always gotta keep it fly  
Fly for you to feel, what you wants to feel  
See Wu-Tang like to thank, all the people across the  
country  
All the people in America, all the people outside of  
America  
for listenin to our music  
We gotta keep it fly for ya  
See this ain't somethin new  
that's just gonna come out of nowhere, no!!!  
This is somethin OLD, and DIRTY!!  
and DIRTY!!  
Yeah..

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