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## Dirty Heads "Rub-a-Dub Style"

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These be the lips that spit the lyrics In that rub a dub style In that rub a dub style Yes!

This be the ears
That only wanna hear
In that rub a dub style
In that rub a dub style
So!

These be the feet
That skank upon the street
In that rub a dub style
In that rub a dub style
Yes!

This be the one
That rock beneath your sun
In that rub a dub
Rub a dub
Rub a dub style

Yes it drivin me Wi-i-i-i-iild

In my rub a dub, style

Yes it drivin me Wi-i-i-i-iild

Because it's dirty B

And if you come better watch me show
Yes then your lovin me
And if you try to grab my mike
Yo then your just in me
So then me get angry
And me get angry
I wanna get happy
So now I'm happy, yes
You know just what it is
I got you where I see

I sing my rub a dub a testimony, yes And when you come and watch me show Get happy, yes Give me money, yes To dirty B, yes He be the one, best In this, contest Bless this mike that I caress With these lyrics that I spittin', Ga-lung-ga-lung, Got ya bouncin' off the ceiling, Ga-lung-ga-lung, For the motion and commotion, Aye, Motion and commotion, Let me say,

These be the lips that spit the lyrics In that rub a dub style In that rub a dub style Yes!

This be the ears
That only wanna hear
In that rub a dub style
In that rub a dub style
So!

These be the feet
That skank upon the street
In that rub a dub style
In that rub a dub style
Yes!

This be the one
That rock beneath your sun
In that rub a dub
Rub a dub
Rub a dub style

Yes it drivin me Wi-i-i-i-iild

In my rub a dub, style

Yes it drivin me Wi-i-i-i-iild

Well I be instant
First off
MCs wanna see me rockin

Disputin

Electrocutin

Like stickin a fork up in a socket

I'm on it to keep bombin

As long as you keep mobbin

I'm sobbin if you stop it

So why don't you just drop

Get your ass up on the floor

And yell when breakin' all your things

I wanna see ya shinin'

Like a blingin' pinkie ring

I said all ya got to do

Ya got to do ya horny thing

You're movin up

You're campin in

Ya wind and ya swing

Ya wind and ya swing

And when ya do your horny thing

I said

You wind and you swing

When you do your horny thing

You sing

A-la-la-la-la-la

Boom boom she like

Oh me and dirty

We are sick of dj's

A-la-la-la-la-la

Boom boom she low

Oh me and dirty

We are rasta style

Right!

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