

## Method Man "Dirty Dancin"

Visit "[Dirty Dancin](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

*[Ol Dirty Bastard is doing a Martin Lawrence comedy skit from Raw]*

*[this is going on in the background during the Intro and part of the first verse]*

You know God damn well I don't smoke this shit Meth  
*[coughing]* Know damn well I don't smoke this sheyit  
Know damn well!

I remember when we used to go down to the creek  
Member when we used to go down to the creek?  
And used to dip your head in the water?  
Everybody thought you had it in you, you know  
You used to jump out the water  
the water used to glisten alllllll over your bohthhhhdy  
What? I said the water used to glisten alllllll over your  
bohthhhhdy

*[Intro: Ol Dirty Bastard]*

Clean out my vocals  
Yeah, I said YEAH  
I said zuckazuhzuhzuh, zuckazuhzuh  
*[more nonsense noises]*  
chkccha ckchcka Brooklyn, zucka Zoo  
C'mon baby baby, baby, baby  
Baby, baby, baby, c'mon!

*[Verse One:]*

Superlogical this, superlogical that  
I detect a nigga dialect by the way he rap  
I elect myself President MC  
My career so intelligent, unique physique  
Then with mathematics, not democratic  
static, topic, Asiatic  
Zssshuh, them unique, never leak, brlaharl...  
Bring it on back

Superlogical this, superlogical that  
I detect your dialect by the way you rappp!  
I elect myself President MC  
My career so intelligent, unique physique

Doin mathematics and I'm not democratci  
No static, topic, I'm Asiatic  
See, I'm Unique, never... blarhalal...

*[Verse Two: Method Man, Ol Dirty Bastard]*

Crazy, lurkin in the shadows, I'm shady, sheisty  
Get your weight up, don't take me lightly  
Blasted, dirty to the grain I be stained with the  
madness

It's the Meth-Tical with the Bastard

MZA MZA my name is the Ol Dirty Bas  
My gammme, to kick your ass  
Dnnah duh dnnh dnnh duh duh!  
Dnnah dnh duh duh duh dahhhhhh!

Flip and relax, take an Ex-Lax, I'm shittin  
on the industry that was frontin now they missin  
What everybody else is gettin  
Cuz they wasn't representin the real...

...appeal, like me and, old time  
When it comes to the microphone who killed the swine?  
Be the original G  
Do the rhymin on time and in the place to be

*[Interlude: Old Dirty Bastard, Method Man]*

You are now in my trance  
You are getting sleeeeeeepyyyyyy  
You are now getting sleeeeeeepyyyyyy  
and sleeeepieerrrrr  
And sleepy, and sleepy

*[Verse Three: Method Man]*

This one here's for my people, my people  
Enter the 36 chambers, the sequel  
Part two, for me and the cipher troop  
With the Teflon lyrics that you can't get through  
With the twenty-two automatic rap you pack, what?  
You ain't hittin with that wack shit you kickin  
Straight from the beginning, of the game  
All the way to the ninth inning, I bring the pain  
Dark like the midnight train on the track by the RZA  
Diesel like Arnold Schwarzanegger

*[Outro: Ol Dirty Bastard]*

The hardware, choose the hardware  
Ask you a question, test the Ason  
Extra extra, read the drama and thennn another one  
which you intrigue, do your rap fatigue in the...  
ohhhh...  
Here I go, aauhhh  
Yeahhh...  
(shit that makes me high) [\*2]

*[\*2 - leads into Harlem World on the album version]*

Visit [Method Man](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.