

Oksana Angel "Harlem World"

Visit "[Harlem World](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Intro: Ol Dirty Bastard, Shorty Shit Stain, and others

(the first line originally ended "Dirty Dancin" on Jerky Boys soundtrack)
Shit that makes me high
[one two, one two]
Yo, we gonna bring it down, to Harlem World
Bust your fuckin chops
Yo I remember when niggaz was lookin at themselves
on Farmers, motherfuckers was wearin double goose
Motherfuckers actin all rowdy
I'm sayin though
[one two, one two]
The whole trip that was never shown
I'm sayin though
See cause the knife, is the knife, of all knives
Most people gather around
To hear the show, that is comin through your town
(I was playin)
See my name [what what?]
Is somethin, that you won't know
Unless you're downwwwwwwn, with the Brooklyn Zoo
Other brothers come
But never... come back
(Introducing)

So basically, what the Ol motherfuckin Dirty Bastard is sayin
is that if you fuck around [one two, one two]
You're gonna get yo' ass fucked up
So don't fuck around just lay down

Verse One: Ol Dirty Bastard

I remember (dnnah-dah)(dnh, duh, dnh, dnnah-dah)
Not too long ago""
I went to a city""
And I saw a Wu-Tang show""
Now I always wanted""
To get, with, the band""

But niggaz was singin they own songs
bein in they own worlds
So I guess I, I guess I, RARAARRRRRAHHH!!!
The terminology, the psychology
you still expect me to accept
Do what I say off of TV, kay
with the button on record and the other on
thus I press pause for a serious cause
to respect an intellect with this gratifying
now that I'm ready let the music begin
as I detect what I wrote with my
through the time that I spent, money that I lent
rap records went up just to bounce
then became a new way to get paid
they said "Rhymin on the mic is the number one"
Then a brother get the feeling that he want to play cool
you discombumberated diabolical fool
Hog-flesh MC, go play in the mud
Another 20th century, modern day
Cannibal, humanoid, underground
chud broke loose from the god damn
dope-fiend addict why you walk with
Acquired Immune Deficiency Syndrome
when the MC's came, to live out their name
roast rockin rhymes that was always
when I elevated, and mastered the time
You was stimulated from the high post
You got shot cause you knew you were rot

Verse Two:

You're not the king of the diss
youse a queen of a bitch
And like a homosexual
your ass always switch
Niggaz wake up in the morning
you're ugly-ass Gods
Got slob around your mouth
blue code in your eye
You can't smile your teeth too gritty
Can't even move, drawers too shitty
(you know what else) You're shaped like a thistle
The holes in your drawers when you fuck been there
since
YOU DUCKIN SUCKIN MOTHERFUCKIN COLD-HEARTED
FAGGOT
Sperm germs on your worm DISINTEGRATED MAGGOTS
Repeat your rhymes all the time like a FUCKIN parrot
Phony gold chains only rated two carats
You tell your friends that your home is like heaven
Livin in the gutter sewer seven pipe eleven

Outro:

I wanna give a shout out to my nigga Door, Door, Door
Buddah Monk, Buddah Monk, Buddah Monk
Yo, Jack, Jack, Jack, Jack, Jack
For the niggaz who's here
And the girls who's out there
Throw your hands in the air
Cause this one is more fly
Fly, fly
Flyyyyyy, flyyyy
Flyyyyyyyahhahayhahhhhha
BZZZZT
Woop!

C'mon daddy?
I didn't mean nothin by it

but when it come to... FUCKIN with you MC's

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

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