

Okuda Miwako**"Drug Free"**

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(feat. M.M.O.)

[Ol' Dirty Bastard]

Kids, don't get high

Mothafuckas had me up in this mothafucka, last night
and shit

I'm cocained the fuck up

Paranoid as a motha.. yo I'm paranoid as a fucka

Yeah, fuck that.. yo I fuck around and shit

I sprained both of my fuckin' fingers

This shit.. man a nigga need to get.. I'm tired of gettin'
high like that

Ain't nobody came in my mothafuckin' school with no
mothafuckin' drugs

Stop fuckin' wit me niggas, stop fuckin' wit me

Nigga, that shits all in my family, nigga

Stop fuckin' wit me, the fuck is you talkin' bout?

On the strength, what the fuck is you talkin' bout?

We've been here too many years to stop fuckin' wit me

Nigga I'm scared of the trigga

While I'm the life giver and the life taker

I'm your father-in-law, married to mother-in-law

Got the universe movin' in the form of the sea-saw

You killed 2Pac and Biggie, you know they was rollin'
wit me

You paid for your stupidity

You can't do nothin' to me! I let your fuckin' eagle fly
free

Nigga, I'm pioneerin' all the sound ya hearin'

Earth from steerin', high mountaineerin'

I sincerely fuck you up severely by the yearly

Keep the sky clearly

I'm straight from the seventies

Mockneck colors wit ya bitch ass disappearance

Give me clearance, I don't want no fuckin' interference!

I'm the Big Black Jesus!

Throw ya hands in the air! And wave 'em, fuckin' Wu
don't care!

And if ya + 'Bout It, 'Bout It+

Like we're + 'Bout It, 'Bout It+, let me hear ya say, "Oh yeah!"

Oh yeah! Well, oh yeah!

I smoke woolers too, I majored the dust

Uh, it's legal for me

I drink everything, I don't give a fuck

It's part of the universe

Hey, what else I do? I do what I do

Man, fuck that! I stays high!

I don't give a fuck!

[Trigg'nommm]

Yo yo yo I don't stop at the booze, no not, can't drop the tool

So no to C.Rules and go to these schools

Now who thinkin' elementary, class

I be see no to ecstasy and hash

Headed to the penitentiary one way

Blackin' out sippin', dust plus gun play

Knucklehead nigga in a stolen Hyundai

Sip this two, a one-to-three on Monday

If I'd have stayed in school and said no to drugs

I'd probably just be what my moms thought I was

I probably wouldn't be here pleadin' with the judge

And bitchin', it's silly, hope the God forgive it

[Ol' Dirty Bastard]

(Yeah) Kids, don't use drugs! (What what what what?

M.M.O!)

Durg Free! Drug Free! Drug Free!

Durg Free! Drug Free! Drug Free!

Drug Free! Drug Free!

[beat cuts off]

Dun-dun-dun, dun-dun-dun

Dunh, do-do-do-duh-duh-duh

Dun-dun-dun

Maybe I was a fool, dun-do-na-na-na

When you say gettin' high wasn't cool, do-na-na-na

When I got used to this stuff, dun-duh-na-na-na

[snorting] Wasn't enough..

[beat comes back in]

Drug Free! Drug Free! Drug Free!

[Itchy-Fingas Sha]

Eh-yo, we worldwide, Drug Free but we all hide

Pumpin' adrenaline through all sides

Most guys need coke to cope, the only smoke I choke

Is when I burn niggas verse for verse
My drug caper, stoppin' ya heart just like a pacemaker
We hold weight so we cross trainers
And headbangers with these black Rangers
Feds tryin' to contain us
'cause we live dangerous, drug paraphanelias
My life changes, switch up frames in different angles
Crack'll leave ya dead or with shackles on ya ankles
Loves and thank yous, but it's a privelege for me
Givin' 'em Drug Free style, M.M.O., O.D.B.

[Outro: M.M.O.]

Baby.. Baby Jesus, Baby Jesus

Deadly Venoms - Chameleon, Poison, Scorpion, Viper

Chameleon, Poison, Scorpion, Viper

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