

Okuda Miwako "Fire"

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[Ol' Dirty Bastard]

Two steps from the border line

Anything closer will kiss the nine

Think I'm out the game? You out of your mind

Cuz I stay on track, like transit line (FIRE!)

Keep it nappy or braided up

Dirty in the cockpit, blazin' up (FIRE!)

Stop frontin' when you made it up

Tellin' all my hoes, you can't spray it up (FIRE!)

Hah, huggin' nuts like tighty whites

Still trickin' on hoes like Heidi Fleiss (FIRE!)

You know why niggas don't give you much respect

Cuz they seen you gettin' slapped with the empty gat (FIRE!)

Know Dirt, like bow know death

When I'm huntin' down, birds in rap (FIRE!)

Hate Dog, cuz I ate your cat

And you can eat my ass and have a coke with that (FIRE!)

Use a spoon, unless you want a fork

Pull my dick out, watch the room get dark (FIRE!)

Stay high with the zombie walk

Gotta sit my ass down, like Rosa Parks

[Chorus: sample (Ol' Dirty Bastard)]

FIRE, FIRE-FIRE, FIRE (Let me hear it)

FIRE, FIRE-FIRE, FIRE (Ohhhhhhhhh)

FIRE, FIRE-FIRE, FIRE (Let me hear it, ohhhhhhhhhhh)

[OI' Dirty Bastard]

What can make a hoe, look more cuter

But, Hennessey shots, and smoke more Buddha (FIRE!)

Now you hungry, wanna eat right through her

But you better first track for a noter (FIRE!)

Like does she have a best friend, or a daughter

Has she ever tried fuckin' under water (FIRE!)

Misinterpetate, let me break it down

Two pulls make the your merry go round (FIRE!)

Touch your toes, show me that rose

Butt naked, in a Wu-Tang pose (FIRE!)

Wide open, girl, everything goes

Real freaky, when you powder that nose

[Chorus]

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