

Ozzy Osbourne

"Nowhere To Run"

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It's that shit, you know what I'm sayin'?
I'm a give a shout out to my niggas
I ain't givin' a shout out to no Park, nobody, fuck that
Big Baby Jesus in the mother fuck house
Know what I'm sayin'?

Uh, uh, uh, come on
I don't walk, I stalk, livin' foul like pork
Shuttin' down underground streets of New York
Hawk is what them niggas call me, 'cause they all be
Suckin' my dick and on my mother fuckin' balls, G

I know the half, so I laugh wit' 'em
Blood bath went I let the fuckin' rap hit 'em
Full clip, but only half did 'em
That's all it took, another crook
Taken out over a dirty look

I bag game with nigga I leave shot dead
You're only taken a piss from me with hot led
You know my style nigga, 'cause I'm always schemin'
In jail, nigga holdin' a sink screamin'

Police, but you got no peace
Yo, was that you big man and a lot mo' grease
All I gets is pounds, you ain't want none of this
Back streets are like track meets 'cause I be runnin' this

Ain't nowhere to run
(Cause I be runnin' this)
Ain't nowhere to hide
(Come on)

Ain't nowhere to go
(Cause I be runnin' this)
Reaper saved your soul
(Come on)

Surrounded by the colors, I see crimson, black and
blue
(Come on)

Locking open doors again, I'm still afraid of you
(Straight up, mother fuck)

Light to dark, then light again, I always thought I knew
(Come on)
Young to old and young again, what's left for me to
do?
(Straight up)

System of the universe, collecting me in time
(Come on)
I'm falling down upon the earth, and singing truth in
rhyme
(Come on)

If I was a rolling stone, I'd roll until I'm through
(Come on)
And if I was a garden I would bloom in black for you
(Dirt Dog in effect)

Ain't nowhere to run
(Cause I be runnin' this)
Ain't nowhere to hide
(Come on)

Ain't nowhere to go
(Cause I be runnin' this)
Reaper saved your soul
(Come on)
Ahh, yi yi yi
(Come on)

Ain't nowhere to run
(Cause I be runnin' this)
Ain't nowhere to hide
(Come on)

Ain't nowhere to go
(Cause I be runnin' this)
Reaper saved your soul
(Come on)
Ahhh, yi yi yi

Ha ha ha
What you mother fuck invented
Is the craziest nigga that ever been invented
Ha ha ha
Most know, don't front on Ol' Dirty Bastard

Ha ha ha ha, I call on Jesus
There's no obstacles that you have to jump

There's no walls that you have to climb
This is real, this is elementary dear
Elementary, Watson, elementary, ahhh

I ain't no picture on your fore wall, necklace wearin'
beard
You don't want this money till it's rich
Buy my album, coded by Dirty, set you free
Go against the grain, I got the p

I know you don't recognize me now
I dunked your tongue
How many lightening bulbs do it take to light up a
fuckin' mode?
Brothers, people, you'd better get the fuckoff of me
We don't need it, it gets more ugly

Fools tryin' to bust their ass
Tryin' to get away from me when I said my real name
I call myself in the nigga butthole
All the same, all the same, all the same

Ain't nowhere to run
Ain't nowhere to hide
Ain't nowhere to go
Reaper saved your soul

Ahh yi yi yi

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