

Ol' Dirty Bastard

"Build Me Up"

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Dear Ol' Dirty Bastard, no, no
Dear, Baby Jesus, no that's not it
Dear Dirt McGirt, oh, yeah, yeah, yeah
Look man, it's this girl that I really like, man

And, I want to get her to notice me
So, I just wanted some advice on
What should I do to like, get her to come my way?
Write back soon, your biggest fan, Rhymefest

Why do you build me up buttercup?
Baby, just to let me down, mess me around
And then worst of all, you never call, baby
When you say you will but I love you still

I need you more than anyone, darlin'
You know that I have from the start
Build me up, buttercup, don't break my heart

Look, c'mon, have you ever met a girl, come into your
world
[Incomprehensible], put your brain on sterile
Activate and leave stains like curls
Sophisticate and make you feel so world

There it is so liberated
Ridin' in a sports car so ventilated
Joggin' in a sports bra so titillated
Chick so cool but not refrigerated

Look, McGirt, I don't wanna trouble ya
But this chick on my block, I'm in love with her
I wanna get up in her Bush like Dubya
Tryin' to get up in her Bush like Dubya

So write me back, let me know
How I'm 'sposed to hit it when I got no dough
How I'm 'sposed to spit it when I got no flow
Shimmy shimmy yay, shimmy ya, shimmy yo, oh

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I just wanna talk to her
But I'm me and this girl is so popular
And it's a dirty game, me has binoculars
From a distance I just started watchin' her

Then I met her at Hills on the Southside
Bought her chicken and fries, with coleslaw aside
She ain't say thanks enough that's all pride
I don't care about her man, I just let it slide

I just think about fuckin' you everyday
And just sink in the back of my Chevrolet
All that chicken you ate and you never paid
Take my order, can I have a breast or leg?

Would you fin' to say no, oh, how's that so?
After I came here and spent all my dough?
"Look boy, it's chicken, what is you broke?"
Then I got scared and said, it's a joke
Gave her a hug and stole her coat

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Dear Dirty, thanks for the advice and everything, man
It didn't really work out with this chick this time
She wasn't that buttercup, she was just another slut,
man

But you know what? I'm just gonna say forget about it,
man
I'ma go get a movie, you haven't seen 'Harry Met Sally'
yet?
It's kinda like what I'm goin' through, oh, whatever,
c'mon

Yeah, this is for everybody lookin' for that perfect girl,

man

Sometimes you ain't got all the money in the world
And you ain't got all the looks in the world but
You can still find that buttercup

Don't let her build you up and break you down, man
You build it up, whatever, yo, freak for me
Make sure she like to fuck though
That's always important, isn't it?

Expect you're the one for me
Yo Dirt, pack your bags, let's go
Girl, the way you give brains to me
Yo Dirt, it's over, G

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