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## Ol' Dirty Bastard "Don't U Know"

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Girl 1: Oh cutie got it goin' ON!

Girl 2: Cute? What? That dirty motherfucker?

Girl 1: You buggin'!

Girl 2: Ain't no buggin', he's some ugly motherfucker.

Girl 1: You buggin', no -- look at his disposition, shorty

gotta stride!

Girl 2: What stride? Ugly motherfucker, he ain't shit.

Girl 1: See, that's my plate, brother may kill me like

that.

Girl 2: You got mad sour flavor on shorty, 'cause that

ain't shit at all...

Girl 1: I'm -- yo G, I don't think he realizes it. Look at

him!

Girl 2: Look at what? Dirty motherfucker, he ain't shit.

Girl 1: Hahaha, you don't see what I see, B.

Girl 2: I don't see nothing, you ain't blind, sisso.

Girl 1: True, true. Just look at him, just look at his

disposition!

Verse One: OI Dirty Bastard

Approach the school nine thirty, you're late

This time happy the solution was my date.

Get in your class, walk to your chair

Pop is all you see and then occasionally stare

At the teacher, more, tune in to we're clocking ya.

Lean back at this girl kept clockin' ya hood

Simulated from a [sensimilia] blonde,

Tell the young girl "Baby, you're the one I want."

She doesn't respond, pretends to ignore

So you say to yourself, it be her old and sore mentally

Pitchin' lies, the aim on the board as hot and wild pussy

You cannot afford this

Oooh, what slim and trim was my inner friend

Dear, quietly I want him to know my boots,

To rap out loose in my class,

But I kept sayin' the size of my dick and that ass.

So I turned around to arrange a date.

Swinging episode, baby number one's gotta say it

She popped a gum, cold twist to come

I said "Baby, how you feel?"

She said "Sure"

Then I said "sure", I just found my thrill Wear it in the classroom, know I'm Blueberry Hill Cause what I said just bottled her hate.
She put her face on the chest, this is what the bitch said:

"Because of you I aint hurting, but then my within my heart

Cause no, I'm not right to be flirtin, but our relationship has to start.

You're the one that I'm clocking, stop or you could stop mockin'

Don't want you to see me cry, this is why, this is why, this is why!"

Verse Two: Killah Priest

I met a girl named Chandra, from way down yonder The apple of my eye had a Snapple and some fries Forgot the catsup, that's when I pressed up "I've been watching you mowing your lawn" The thoughts were flowin, while I'm holding the palm "Hey what's that on your menu?", from there we continued

And talk about this and that we chit and chat Sipped on the Coke then I stroked the back As she giggled and I wiggled to the bra She said "nah!", that's when I noticed her pah Big Tank, who did nothing but the spank At parties, drink Bacardi and didn't think Just act silly, with his brother Willy Another hillbilly gettin I'll with the Philly And moonshine, but it's a new time of day On the stoop doing the Patty Duke OK, it's like that old flip flaps through the shower caps The platform shoes to Apple Jacks Chub chub!!

Interlude: Ol Dirty Bastard

Yo, you niggaz, niggaz be actin like
They be lovin them, them them fancy bitches
I, I likes me a nasty bitch
Bitch that's willing to do anything at any given time
Bitch gotta be nasty 'cause I'm a nasty nigga
I do anything baby, I wouldn't give a fuck what it was
I'll, ah, anything - I'm a nasty motherfucker girl

Verse Three: Ol Dirty Bastard

I'm just sittin' right, in my class at a quarter to ten right?

Waiting patiently for the class to begin right? Teacher says "open up your texts, you! read the first paragraph on

Oral sex!"

I said "Oral sex!, what kind of class is this?!"

Yo, next to me said "what's wrong with you man?, this is a lesson that

Makes you feel fine, kinda ease your nerves and relax your mind!"

I said "Don't try to use no hypnotic spell!"

She said "Be my assistant, I'd show rather tell!"

My knees buckled heart started to drop

My dick grew to a size that my nerve couldnt stop

I tried to run! She yelled out "freeze!"

Pulled down my draws, dropped to her knees

Ripped of my draws as if she had claws

Broke the rules that defined sex laws

She responded quick, with a slick, welcoming kiss and a ice cream lick

Oooh I begged, I begged, "Easy on my balls, they're fragile as eggs."

Part 2 coming up...

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