

## Ol' Dirty Bastard "Fire"

Visit "[Fire](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

[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 (Ohhhhhhhhhh)  
FIRE, FIRE-FIRE, FIRE (Let me hear it, ohhhhhhhhhh)

[Ol' 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]

Visit [Ol' Dirty Bastard](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.