

MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Ol' Dirty Bastard "Go Go Go"

Visit "Go Go Go" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro: Ol' Dirty Bastard]
Yo East New York in this motherfucker, Blahzay Blah in this motherfucker
Brooklyn in this motherfucker, Dirt Dog in this motherfucker, it's on point

[Hook: Ol' Dirty Bastard]
Come on baby let me you jump, let me see you body rhythm pump
Come on baby let me see you go, let me see you, like go, go, go

[Blah Bloomberg]

Aiyo, my timin' is so precise, gangsta all my life I don't get robbed, I control the heist Cold as ice, still nothing, this whole device Life's a gamble, so I roll the dice I camed up, still I'm up and coming Auto start, put on my sneaks, truck is running Bad broads, that's beyond Beyonce Eatin' on my body like a dinner entree What ya'll critics gonna say, don't even risk it Forget Pillsbury, eat this Blah Blah biscuit Ya'll watered down the game, man, like bar liquor It's nothin' for me, I just buy the bar quicker Oh my God, nigga, I'm in the house, and I'm rowdy He been doin' this since five thousand on an Audi Remember "Danger!" Yo, ya'll know Blah This is grown under water, ya'll ain't even in my sonar

[Chorus: Blah Bloomberg (Ol' Dirty Bastard sample)]
The east is in the house like (danger)
About to, turn it out like "Oh My God" (danger)
Put the barrel in your mouth like (danger)
I see the dipper through a blouse, it's "Oh My God" (danger)
Me and Dirty on the floor like (danger)
Me and Dirty pimpin' ho's like "Oh My God"

[OI' Dirty Bastard]
So then you act like you love my little baby
And you know that I act a little crazy

[Hook]

[OI' Dirty Bastard]

I'm on the streets lingo, spendin' the spingo Eazy-E lingo, doin' the dango, the vet' don't wear Kangol

I dare pump my shit, at the club, actin' strange, yo Smack ya'll niggaz in the face, yo Got wiggas in the place, yo, block party in this motherfucker

I'm the only round actin' like sucka, sucka bitch ass pucker

So don't play this motherfucker, or watch you bird clucker

So don't let yourself break yourself With the sip and tumble, that will take yourself I move with that heat that smoke you in your head, man The shit war, time to take, man, take man

[Chorus]

[Hook]

[Blah Bloomberg]

East/West beef is over, gettin' money all over Set up shop in Cali, then one in deli Dover Music, or sellin' crack by the Grove I ain't talkin' about dick, but I'mma stock it to hoes I'm not gonna grow, I'm the type to explode Hit this song to walk back in it, then it's gon' be white gold

Eatin' wild timing, ya'll know it's my title
I burn more bushes than Moses in the Bible
But hates gon' Holly, pimpin's gon' Broadway
So many pimps, broads don't know who to pay
But ya'll better have my dough
Come on baby, just go go go
Yo, I once was lost, but now I flaunt
2004 Porsche, all you haters get off
I will board-to-the-board, the-hang-the-hang
Down to the ground, to the ground, they bang, they
bang

[Chorus]

[Hook]

Visit Ol' Dirty Bastard page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.