

## Ol' Dirty Bastard "Nowhere To Run"

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[Intro: ODB] Fuck that shit,  
know what I'm sayin'? You give a shoutout to my nigga.  
I ain't givin' a shoutout to no one for nobody. Fuck that  
shit.  
Big Baby Jesus in the muthafuckin' house. Know what  
I'm sayin'?  
Come on.

[DMX] Come on!

[Verse 1: DMX] I don't walk that stop livin  
(bout like Bar?). Shuttin down underground  
streets of New York.  
Hard what niggaz call me 'cause the all be suckin my  
dick in the  
muthafuckin bar, G.  
I know they half so I laugh with 'em. Bloodbath when I  
let the fuckin rap  
hit 'em.  
Full clip but only half hit 'em. That's all it took. Another  
crook taken  
out over a dirty look.  
A black rig with niggaz try and shot that. They ain't  
takin a fuckin  
thing from me but hot lead.  
You know my style pick up 'cause I'm always schemin  
and jammin. Nigga's  
holdin a six-string.  
Police! But you got no piece. It was just you. Big man  
and a lot more  
grease.  
All I gets is pounds and nigga want none of this. Back  
streets are like  
track meets 'cause I be runnin this.

[Chorus: Ozzy w/DMX] 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)  
Reach and seize the soul (Come on)

[Verse 2: Ozzy] Surrounded by the colors I see crimson,  
black and blue.

[DMX] Come on!  
Locking open doors again, I'm still afraid of you.  
[ODB] Straight up, motherfucker.  
Light to dark and light again, I always thought I knew.  
[DMX] Come on!  
Young to old and young again. What's left for me to  
do?  
[ODB] Straight up.  
Sister of the universe selecting me in time.

[DMX] Come on!  
I'm falling down upon the earth and singing truth in  
rhyme.  
[DMX] Come on!  
If I was a rolling stone, I'd roll until I flew.  
[DMX] Come on!  
And if I was a garden I would bloom in black for you.  
[ODB] Don't y'all give a fuck?

[REPEAT CHORUS]  
[ODB] Aaaaaaaaaahhhhhhhhhhh, aye, aye, aye...

[REPEAT CHORUS]  
[Interlude: ODB]  
What you motherfuckers invented is the craziest nigga  
ever been invented.  
Most knowed him 'fore, Ol' Dirt Bastard. I call him  
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 deal! Elementary,  
Watson! ELEMENTARY!

[Verse 3: ODB] I ain't no pitch on ya.  
Fuck off, necklace wearin' bitch. You don't want  
this money till it's rich.  
Buy my album! Call it by Dirty, set you free. Go against  
the grain? I  
gotta be.  
I know you don't recognize me now. I done cocooned.  
How many lightning bolts do it take to light up a fuckin  
room?  
Government people you better get the fuck off of me!  
We don't need it!  
It gets more augury. Bitches tryin to bust their ass to  
get away from me  
when I use my real name.

I call myself E. Nigga Butthole. All the same. All the same. All the same.

[REPEAT CHORUS]

[Outro Rant: ODB]

What motherfucker? Don't try to psychology my shit motherfucker.

'cause you can't psychology it, motherfucker.

Never. Never. Never, motherfucker. Never.

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