

South Pacific

"DMX, Ozzy & Ol' Dirty Bastard - Nowhere To Run"

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Fuck that shit 'ya know what I'm say'n
Give a child to my nigga'
I ain't givin' a child to no fuckin' body fuck that
Big baby Jesus in the motherfuckin' house
Ya' know what I'm Sayin'
(roof, roof)
Fuck It

- CUCK IL

C'mon!

I don't walk, I stalk

Livin' foul like the Park

Shuttin' down, underground

Streets of New York

Hawk, is what the niggas call me

'Cause they all be

Suckin' my dick

In my Muthafuckin' (What)

I know half, so I laugh with 'em

Bloodbath, when I let the fuckin' rap hit 'em

Full clip, but only half did 'em

That's all it took, another crook

Taken out, over a dirty look (What!)

I bag niggas, but niggas ?? (C'mon!)

You only takin' a fuckin' thing from me but hot lead

You know my style, faggot

'Cause I'm always scheming

in jail

Niggas was holding the six screaming

Police!

But you got no piece

It was just you Big Man

And a lot of grease

All I gets is pound

'Cause niggas want none of this

Backstreets are like track meets

'Cause I be runnin' this

C'mon!

Chorus:

Ain't nowhere to run ('cause I be running this)

Ain't nowhere to hide (come on!)

Ain't nowhere to go ('cause I be running at ya)

?????

Surrounded by these colors
I see crimson, black and blue
Locking open doors again
I'm still afraid of you
Light to dark then light again
I always thought I knew
Young to old then young again
What's left for me to do

Sister of the universe
Selecting me this time
I'm falling down upon the Earth
And singing truth in rhyme
If I was a rolling stone
I'd roll on back to you
And if I was a garden
I would bloom in black for you

Ain't nowhere to run ('cause I be running this)
Ain't nowhere to hide (come on!)
Ain't nowhere to go ('cause I be running at ya) ???? is
the soul

(C'mon) Ain't nowhere to run ('cause I be running this)
Ain't nowhere to hide (come on!)
Ain't nowhere to go ('cause I be running at ya)
???is the soul

OL' DIRTY BASTARD LYRICS:

What two motherfuckers invented
Is the craziest nigger
Ever been invented
Most know him for The Ol' Dirty Bastard
I call him Jesus (Jesus, Jesus)
There is no obstacles that you have to jump
There's no walls that you have to climb
This is real
This is elementary dear
Elementary Watson
Elementary

АННННННННННННННН!

I ain't no pressure on your fuckin' wall Necklace wearin' bitch Nigga I want this money 'til it's rich Buy my album Guarded by 30 Section 3 Go against the grain
I got to pee
I know you don't recognize me now
I done cocooned
How many lighting bolts
To take the light of the fucking moon One of 'em two of

You better get the fuck up off of me
We don't need it
It gets more ugly
Business was trying to bust their ass
Trying to get away from me
When I said my real name
I call myself
Eatin' a bitch, butthole

All the same, all the same, all the same

Ain't nowhere to run ('cause I be running this)
Ain't nowhere to hide (come on!)
Ain't nowhere to go ('cause I be running at you)
?????

What motherfucker
Don't try to psychology my shit
Mother fucker
'Cause you never psychology it mother fucker
Never, never, never, mother fucker, never.

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