

South Park

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

Visit "[DMX, Ozzy & Ol' Dirty Bastard - Nowhere To Run](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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
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)
?????

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

AA

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

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
'em
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.

Visit [South Park](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.