

## DJ Muggs vs. GZA f/ Ol' Dirty Bastard, RZA

### "All in Together"

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[Intro: Ol' Dirty Bastard (RZA)]

Yo, check this out, my name is the Ol' Dirty Bastard  
Youknowhatimsayin, when I rhyme, when I, when I get  
down for my crown  
I come out crazy like a, like a tiger, or something,  
knowhatimsayin  
No, no, nobody can even F' with me, straight up and  
down  
You knowhatimsayin', so that's how we coming in,  
knowhatimsayin?  
(From the heart of Medina, to the head, to the east  
To the plaza houses, a/k/a the Mountain  
To the rugged lands of Shaolin, yo  
We rock all, all, all in together now  
Got played, got fresh, up---)

[GZA]

The world was bugging off this Wu-Tang nigga on the  
rock  
That was just another spot on the muthafuckin' block  
You forgot Cash Rule nigga? --- toss seven figures  
He pull a trigger to make that account, get bigger  
Had babies to feed, kept a bitch with need  
Thousands shows booked, promoters on speed  
His hands was in everything, including some pussy  
From the Brazilian wax, to the uncombed bushy  
From down state, psychiatric  
Who tried to put a code on his brain until he cracked it  
Now the media wanna view him like they knew him  
And his head nurse, wanna sue him cause she blew  
him  
Ever since he walked on stage, he was just a loose  
cannon  
Wild drunk staggin', a nigga who kept standing  
Class clown, who erase chalk from the board  
The only choir member, that sing off chord, we were

[Chorus 2X: GZA (w/ RZA)]

(All, all, all in together now)  
Kept the balance, stay dressed for the weather now  
Battle M.C.'s, anywhere, whatever town

And remain victorious, in any ground

[GZA]

The All In Together Now, started in Bed-Stuy  
Human beatbox specialist, who dressed fly  
A half ounce of blow and a forty ounce drinker  
Magnificent flow, critical thinker  
Unique is one grain of sand from the beach  
And had bitches eating out of his hand  
He was intelligent, his style was relevant  
I can name ten niggaz that stole an element  
From the high speed chase to the court arraignments  
All of the above, was entertainment  
He caused earthquakes, just from experiments  
Some thoughts got lost, not knowing where it went  
His songs had a rep for many inducements  
Giving birth to new styles, after recruitments  
There's no replacement or any supplement  
He was a new testament, what he said, what he meant,  
we were

[Chorus 2X]

[GZA]

The judge took a look at he, and threw the book at thee  
The sentencing, would of made the average crook  
happy  
They put him in a box, wrapped like a gift  
In them straight jacket, watched by two, worked the  
shift  
Gave him no phone calls, saw no sunlight  
Like, Billie the Kid, in his last gun fight  
Then days became weeks, weeks became months  
Carved the calendar on the wall, with his front  
The food pushed in, on the trays, looking sharp, in the  
cell  
My hands covered with latex gloves  
Cooks in the kitchen had laced his drinks  
The wild ass physician, they was off the breaks  
He got visits from shrinks who came in with ink-blots  
Moving with they own plot, but the Dirt, he think not  
He had nothing but time on his hands  
As if he got him signed from the Clan, we were

[Chorus 2X]

[Outro: RZA (chess sample)]

All, all, all, in together now  
"All in together now!" - Ol' Dirty Bastard  
"All in together now!" - Ol' Dirty Bastard  
All, all, all, in together now

"All in together now!" - Ol' Dirty Bastard  
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"All in together now!" - Ol' Dirty Bastard  
"All in together now!" - Ol' Dirty Bastard  
"All in together now!" - Ol' Dirty Bastard  
"All in together now!" - Ol' Dirty Bastard  
(Now white doesn't really wanna use up  
His two remaining pawn moves, so he plays, king to E2)

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