

Ol' Dirty Bastard f/ RZA

"The Stomp Part II"

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[Intro: Ol' Dirty Bastard] Dirt, Dirt, Dirt... Dirt, Dirt, Dirt...
That's what I'm talking about [Ol' Dirty Bastard] Soon as
she slurp the mic, here comes the herpes light People
at church be like, friends, at work be like She is the
thirsty type, a nigga McGirt be like Look, it ain't workin'
right, it will convert my life Now she's an earthly type,
pure, and worthy type Catch her in early nights, smile
with pearly whites Sippin' Bacardi's like, she's back in
perverted life You know how these birds be like, that's
why you can't treat them right My brother he eats it
right, cheat, and beat his wife Ike and Tina fight, this
Medina life The crack and nina like, block and fiending
like Cop subpeona like, giants and beams of light
[Chorus: RZA (Ol' Dirty Bastard)] Stomp, stomp, stomp!
(Dirt, Dirt, Dirt, that's what I'm talking 'bout) Let, me,
see/(Dirt, Dirt, Dirt), you, stomp, stomp, stomp! [Ol'
Dirty Bastard] Things ain't the same today, this is the
game they play Dirt, the name, they say, throwin' the
blame my way So they can change my face, take and
claim my space But I remain the ace, always maintain a
space Coke, the 'caine, the base, Henny without the
chase Then it come out to lace, pussy all in my face
You know where the Dirt be at, where the skirts be at
Money and work be at, pull and squirt the mac's You
fake aristocats, where your pistol at? Weak ballistic
caps, I'm firing missiles back [Chorus: RZA (Ol' Dirty
Bastard)] (That's what I'm talking 'bout) Let, me,
see/(Dirt, Dirt, Dirt), you, stomp, stomp, stomp! (Dirt,
dirt, dirt) Let, me, see/(Dirt, Dirt, Dirt), you, stomp,
stomp, stomp! [Ol' Dirty Bastard] Three years, I'm out
the gate, waiting, my clients deflate (What, what) chain
plate, bitch, I'm goin' state to state Bitch, I sniff them
eights, muthafucka, make these papes Watch that ho
get raped, nigga, I'm going ape This is part two, the
Stomp, you niggas in the slump Uzi's all in my trunk,
nigga, you hear the thump Fill you with holes and
lumps, rocks all in my fronts Cock and feel the Monk,
pussy everyday of the month Do what the fuck I want,
bitches, you shake your rump Niggas you ain't no
comp, let me see you jump [Chorus: RZA (Ol' Dirty
Bastard)] Stomp, stomp, stomp! (Dirt, Dirt, Dirt, that's

what I'm talking 'bout) Let, me, see/(Dirt, Dirt, Dirt),
you, stomp, stomp, stomp! (Dirt, Dirt, Dirt, McGirt) get,
the, fuck, off, your, ass, nig-ga! Stomp, stomp, stomp!
(That's what I'm talkin' bout!) Let, me, see, you, stomp,
stomp, stomp! Get, the, fuck, off, your, ass, nig-ga!
Stomp, stomp, stomp!

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