

## **Ol' Dirty Bastard f/ Young Chris**

### **"Work For Me"**

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[Intro: Ol' Dirty Bastard] Dirty, ya'll niggas get the fuck up I'm out of jail, nigga, I'm out of jail What more, nigga, Dirty Go and get the fuck out, I'mma pull One of your muthafucka's eye, ahh, something Dirt McGirt, muthafucka [Ol' Dirty Bastard] Ya'll know who I am, what? Dirt McGirt, baby, whose the man? What part you fools don't understand Been away now, I'm back by popular demand Ain't a damn thing changed, nigga, back up First nigga to act up, get smacked up Orange suits on hand, Dirty this, Dirty that Yo, where Dirty at? But now Dirty back My girl is nasty, her booty is stank I fucked her all night, until a nigga shoot blanks Doggystyle, will never spill my drink Then smoke a blunt, and watch the shit on tape You can sit on my face, I like the taste If my P.O. call, tell that bitch to wait I break ya face, invade your space Don't make the mistake, tell me who is in the place what? [Chorus: Ol' Dirty Bastard] Yeah, let me see you work something Slow down, don't hurt nothing You nasty, ain't ya? You freaky, ain't ya? Get ya ass over here, shake it like ya just don't care Now bounce-bounce, move it over here, now Work, work, move it over here [Young Chris] History, I do her, then we split up Lyon call, whenever, we ready to get up I ain't never been hit up, with a line that's strong Have a nigga fuck the shit up, with his love, that's wrong Got a hell of a body, yeah, I love that tone And god damn, I love that moan There's just something about you, make a nigga stay all night long My undercover freak the shit It's cool, cuz her peeps was rich So whatever I want covered, and she got my peeps' pitch right So when I'm on the road, or a girl play the show She can respect homebase, she play the codes Nasty as she wanna be, shaking that ass right in front of me Can't seem to keep her from up under me And how I am, try'nna see if chirp gash Shake it for the Gunnerz and Dirt, shh.. [Chorus] [Ol' Dirty Bastard] I'm dirty, just like the dirty south I talk dirty, wash out my dirty mouth I'm dirty, just like the dirty south Talk dirty, wash out my dirty mouth What, nigga? Why you wanna get me started? Got me in the club with Tha Alkaholiks On the down low, like I'm ducking the warrant Getting

head in the back by the bathroom toilet There's beauty  
all around, let me see the performance She down for  
whatever, you know I'm all for it Gotta spark hard,  
hoppin' sports bar After this, it's the Marriot courtyard  
Gold card, I'm max it out Just keep your titties  
shaking and the apples out You can, stick around,  
honey, that's no doubt Bust a nut, then I'm passing out  
[Chorus 2X]

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