

# Dirty the Moocher

## Ol' Dirty Bastard

[Ol' Dirty Bastard]

Ladies and gentlemen introducing Cab Calloway  
Featuring the Dirt Dog  
First things first man you're fuckin with the worst  
I'll be stickin pins in your head like a fuckin nurse  
I'll attack any nigga who slack in his mack  
Come fully packed with the fat rugged stack  
The heat is on, I'm about to blow up the spot  
All I wanna see is fire cause I'm makin shit hot  
Like the blow between glocks, mad niggas I shot  
Give a fuck on a cop, conversate with a lock  
Down at the chop-chop, 600th and Rock  
Crazy as a fox tryin to rob Fort Knox  
The DeNiro-Al Pachino war  
Tryin to score mad dough like a million or more  
For the illegal war that's all I saw  
It's all about that knot in ya  
I'm alone, I roll with 6 niggas with stones  
Every hour tap my phone with embezzlement stones  
Get a loan from the stocks because of my pops  
Fifty bills in the pocks, Wu-Gambino got props

[Cab Calloway]

But Minnie had a heart as big as a whale  
Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi (Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi)  
Hoooooooooooooooooooooooooooo (Hoooooooooooooooooooooooooooo)  
He-de-he-de-he-de-he (He-de-he-de-he-de-he)  
Heeeeeeeeeeeeeeyyyyyyyyyy (Heeeeeeeeeeeeeeyyyyyyyyyy)

[Ol' Dirty Bastard]

Elevator scheme with the scheme to catch CREAM  
Some diamond rings, jewels all types of priceless things  
Just in case you don't make it to the safe  
Don't talk to Jakes or your whole shit be laced  
Got a bomb bout ready to blow up shit  
The White House nuh be quiet as a mouse  
My job is hundred proof, better know the scoop  
Got niggas undergrounds, in your walls, in your roofs  
About made zoo, 6-6-6-6-2  
Cause I'm goin all out with the supplies of Balu  
I'm unstoppable, my six man team is unstoppable  
Stickin my middle fuckin finger at you  
Livin in America's fuckin fucked up  
When I was young some say I had no sense  
I rhymed all day until my throat got tense  
And bought em by the cage from my lungs to my knees  
In the winter I cough, all summer I sneeze  
Ah-choo! Then I was sore, there was only one cure  
Original rhymes wholesome in thought  
Democrats are debatin wanna be the imitatin  
But the knowledge that I'm givin positively stimulatatin  
I acknowledge any MC in a South Bronx town  
South Proof Projects, did they really go down  
Shit, I remember when I was 12 years old  
I didn't know about frontin or playin a role  
I thought I was slick, I fell harder than bricks  
With my best lyrics and my uptown ticks

Prince start jackin in my baseball cap  
I'm tellin many chit-chats step off my jockstrap  
Approach this party other known as a jam  
Lookin for my cousin Bam-Bam Sleepingham  
From front to back the jam was packed  
Over there some dance, over there I just macked  
I looked around then I started to walk  
Heard an older woman's voice and a silly slang talk  
The kid was nice for payin the price  
And give weak MCs beneficial advice  
Yes, beneficial meaning good for more  
Frontin cause with the mamas would have loved to explore  
Studied MC and changed lyrics around  
Before I became a member of the lost and sound  
My words I strung, I bettered my voice  
Rollin over people known to be top choice  
Ch-ch - BLAOW BLAOW BLAOW  
Hoodlum

Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi (Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi)  
Ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho (Ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho)  
He-de-he-de-hee-de-heeee (He-de-he-de-hee-de-heeee)  
Hooooohhhoooooooooooooooooooooooooooo (Hooooohhhoooooooooooooooooooooooooooo)