

## Down South

### Ol' Dirty Bastard

[Intro: Ol' Dirty Bastard]

Fuck you, fuck you, fuck you, fuck you (We about to hurt someth  
in' up in here)

[Chorus x2: Ol' Dirty Bastard]

Them down south niggaz been loved Dirt  
Take a shot to the head, if you been through the worse  
Show respect to your niggaz, who been doin' it first  
And be comin' with that shit, I'm just doin' the work

[Ol' Dirty Bastard]

You don't wanna ride with Dirt, you still stuck in coach  
You don't wanna fly in first, yo, I can spit one verse  
And leave in a New Benz burst  
Take a trip down south and put some hoes to work, you hear me

[Chorus x2]

[Ol' Dirty Bastard]

Dirt McGirt, you niggaz gon' respect it  
I'm drunk and crunk so don't come in my direction  
I'm ready to thump, and get the whole crew arrested  
Bail 'em out, and laugh about it in Texas, yo

[Chorus x2]

[Ol' Dirty Bastard]

And get with Rome, down in Caki-Lac  
And hit the spot, in the hood where the houses at  
Where the shootin' and the fightings and the stabbings at  
Where the Lincolns and the Chevys and the Cadi's at, shit

[Chorus to fade]