

## Pop Shots

### Ol' Dirty Bastard

[Intro: Ol' Dirty Bastard]

None of you, nuh, betta look at funny  
Nuh, you know my name now - ODB

[Chorus x2: Ol' Dirty Bastard (sample)]

As I poppppppppppppp, shottttttttttttttttttts (we gon' pop these shots!)  
As I po-a-  
oppppppppp, shottttttttttttttttttts (we gon' pop these shots!)

[Ol' Dirty Bastard]

'86 was the year that it started  
Crack hit the states, and my hood got to poppin'  
Back then, you had to catch it with narcotics  
Without a doubt, Brooklyn had the hardest projects  
Nowadays, if a nigga say you got it  
You be sitting in the county, with like 3 or 4 charges  
Young when started, but I had a talent  
To get this package off, cuz I took it as a challenge  
Til older niggaz game me much as I can handle  
Cop the eagle, started jackin' with the green New Balance shit  
I'm feelin' clean, I was only thirteen  
With the heavy starch, on my Bugle Boy Jeans  
My name's spelled right on my four finger ring  
It was Dirt then, cuz McGirt you ain't seen

[Chorus x2]

[Ol' Dirty Bastard]

Toe to toe, I scrap with the best  
If I spit ten rhymes, nigga, nine gon' connect  
If you in front of 1 or 2, I respect  
Cuz I probably just forgot, and wrote it strictly for my set  
Wu-Tang, man I love my set  
Niggaz comin' up here, this is where the G's at  
Look here, more money, more problems, my ass  
You're a naive cat, if you still believe that, for real  
That's a trick to try to keep you where you at  
All content, while niggaz ridin' Bentley's and Maybach  
Think I'mma lay back, playa, forget it  
First hundred G's, I see, nigga, I'm tryin' to flip it  
And that's some real shit, not just a lyric  
Drop a couple open cases, not too specific  
Niggaz out here tryin' to prove whose the realest  
It's ok to pop shit, but come a little different

[Chorus x2]

[Outro: cut up samples]

"ODB" - cut it up  
"Recognize I'm a fool, and you lovin' me"