Baby C'mon

Ol' Dirty Bastard

Yo, are you taping baby? Baby, are you taping? Oh yeah, oh yeah Baby baby c'mon, baby c'mon, baby c'mon What the fuck anybody wanna do? Right motherfucking now! AhhahI'm the dog, who's ahead of the Lords Dirty Bastard from the Wu-Tang squad Can I get raw, yes I get Dirty to the floor Rhymes, hittin' on your mind, you could never ignore Hip-hop to me is like a place to be My specialty from me to you is emcee Say what you wanna say ah, baby say ah I flip the microphone-ah, any day ah I'm mad swift because I got that gift of gab Niggaz get mad, your ass stink never had This talent that I got will resound the spot MC's, you got paid a lot You ever notice a black man damn mostly slams When it come to the money yo it ain't funny It's what you gotta do what you got to do C'mon, can I get a Wu-Tang? Wu-Tang, Wu-Tang, Wu-Tang, Wu-Tang Wu-Tang, Wu-Tang, it's on your brain I get riggy-diggy raw when it's time to get On the dance floor shotgun kill the shit Blaow, then you won't step to me Thinking is he really raw as he said he'd be If I wasn't really raw, standing here on the floor You'd be like, boo he ain't no hardcore Niggaz play like they live but won't survive Jumpin' up and down ticklin' that jive when you ticklin' gab I'm an average man, G O D fan Let it be known who's the champ, Wu-Tang Clan It's coming through and Wu, boy it's bad too! Throw your hands in the air, if you don't care Who, the Ol' Dirty Bastard be Oh me on my, you be hoppin' on my shit just like a flyBzzzzt, all around The dirtiest stinkin' sound down to the ground What what, what you wanna do? What you wanna do when I'm coming for you? I'm gonna give it to you, baby, baby

Baby

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