

# Lift Ya Skirt

Ol' Dirty Bastard

[Intro: Ol' Dirty Bastard]  
Turn it up!

[Ol' Dirty Bastard]  
One nigga, two nigga, three nigga, four  
One of you niggaz is about to get f\*cked up  
It's the Ol' Dirt McGirt, live and uncut  
Live and uncut, ready to bust some nut  
Like when I first came home, I boned Simone  
f\*cked her so hard, p\*ssy started to groan  
Seven in the morn', woked up and yawned  
The bitch scrambled my eggs, she wrote me a song  
(Sing it!) It's all because of Dirt Dog  
That the reason I took my skirt off  
You went away -- now I'm back with The Roc  
And this is where the bullshit stop  
Plus these voices in my head, want me to go back  
Pick up your guns, don't take your Prozac  
Ritalin, Codelin, Zoloft, cocaine  
Wu-Tang, nigga, it's the new John Coltrane

[Chorus: girl (Ol' Dirty Bastard)]  
Dirt Dog, Dirt Dog, you our man  
If you can't do it, then no one can  
(Mr. McGirt, gonna get you dirty  
Lift up yah skirt, I'm gonna get you dirty)

Dirt Dog, Dirt Dog, you our man  
If you can't do it, then no one man  
(It's The Roc in the house, gonna get you dirty  
The Wu-Tang Clan gonna get you dirty)

[Ol' Dirty Bastard]  
Enough to make a nigga, go crazy  
Shut down the Grammy's, ask my grammy  
Wu-Tang for the kids, but your host can't stand me  
Wu-Tang for the kids, bust them off for family  
Catch me on Disney (ma, who is he?)  
Down Dirty, stinky, grime and grizzly  
Old man McGirt, lookin' under your skirt  
f\*cked the p\*ssy til' it's orange, like Ernie and Bert  
Like, ooh, nigga, I'm burnin' up  
She said, ooh, nigga, I'm burnin' up  
Meth got the weed, we can burn it up  
I told the D.J., nigga, turn it up  
I want a girl that help me take my medication  
Or I don't end up at the police station  
I don't wanna go back to the police station  
They tried to send Dirt on a long vacation

[Chorus]