

# Goin' Down

## Ol' Dirty Bastard

I am the U-N-I, the Q-U-E, the G to the O-D  
I said, I go by the unforgettable name of the man called Unique G  
Well, my name is known all over the world  
To the foxy ladies and the pretty girls  
I go down in history as the baddest brother that ever could be You couldn't show me  
Didn't know me  
How to be a true MC My advantage on the M-I-C is the slang  
That I manifest so you could never hang  
Obviously you know my name by now  
I done thrown stupid parties all through your town Dirt me girt, that's my motherfucking name  
Love to flirt, that's my motherfucking name  
They said, "Who wanna be an MC?"  
I am the original G-O-D  
Making young ladies scream  
(Is)  
My specialty  
See my style, different from yours  
Make young bitch want to drop their drawers I gotta song for you all  
Somewhere over the rainbow  
Where bluebirds fly  
Somewhere over the rainbow  
Why, oh, why? Hear me now Style funky, you know dat's me  
Killer bee, whohoho, one man army  
Down for mine when I go on tour  
Throw your hands in the air if you want more  
Style is evil is like an wicked witch  
With the mi-ca-phone spliggh, funky as a bitch  
Which is which, makes me nasty, nasty  
Next on the mic is the rappin, nuh You want some of the Ason's gun  
Shoot the nigga, blaaow, reaches no one  
Then you know not to touch my hoe  
I like livin' my own fuckin' show

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>