Wickedest Man Alive

Naughty By Nature

Mercifully, mercifully, mercifully massacre naughty by nature
Trough it ever time comin' at a dance
My man treacherous MC go on let the saxophone man play a little
Make it lovely
You got beef well what we do talk to the bunny sunny
He's the man bugs the thug wit the money funny
That you should mention as my family they covered
Wassup to my cousins and my sisters and my Warner brothers
Birds of a feather, flap and fold and be together
No matter what your whatever, endeavor, find us better
You mean he, she, them, him, those and others
Let's kill two ducks in one, pluck, initiate the trouble
For those who disagree, I maybe feel the need to front it
Show me your whole entire crew, two shoes and I'ma run it
Do you want it? Maybe so, but just know, we're rollin' spreads
You claim you want it but you need it
Just about as much as a hole in ya head
This is a flower show, a product float a while ago
Witha new swing, I think so, bring it, sing it, act like you know
And if ya don't, you won't by the time this track is done
Queen Latifah the sire, give 'em some, come
Every time they comin' at the dance, what you know
It's time for rum, yeah man
Every time they comin' at the dance, what you know
It's for jammin', g'yeah know?
Every time they come, you know they come without the flow
Soon we have a single, they're the quickest out the door
The wickedest man, the wickedest man in dance hall, well y'know
I'm out for rum
Come 118th street keeps production, conjunction junction nothin'
Huh, what's your function?
I don't mean to be blunt or front, true or rude
How can he diss? Your honey dip looks like a honey dude
So keep it to yourself, greedy when you're in good health
So before you come and try the treach, try yourself
'Cos I ain't havin' it, remember act like you know
And if ya can't act jack, you best find the door
I hate to think a trade, I slot another, see ya gator
A stam yada, peace, sasalama, lick 'em later

Yeah, you don't have a chance, but I see ya next
This track is Kaygee's baby and he named it Def
I'm smokin' in 'em, it's like chimneys, I ain't friendly
Fuck your fendy, I'm swingin' for your diet kidney
Pimples are simple to pop, I want temple's op
Then slop your rock wit more floppin' than a waffle spot
The wickedest man alive, I am what I am and I'm
Damn good to be a no good, hooded by
The wiggle in the middle, simple to party thumps
They call me the wickedest man alive, make 'em jump
Every time they comin' at the dance, what you know
It's time for rum, yeah man
Every time they comin' at the dance, what you know
It's for jammin', g'yeah know?
Every time they come, you know they come without the flow
Soon we have a single, they're the quickest out the door
The wickedest man, the wickedest man in dance hall, well y'know
I'm out for rum
Gettin' it and hittin' wit it a old fashion weapon
When you're slippin', I got time
Try to stand and get rammed like a stop sign
The bad just got worse within one verse
Put the shitty verse and reverse and this fella's first
Wreckin' is second, so back wit'cha wacked disc
For candle after candle and still couldn't wax this
I be the wickedest while you're still the wackest
I need wallpaper to list what your track miss
This is a double decker from the head wrecker, neck and head checker
Check the check and who's def? Who's left ya?
Standin' back cannin' ya, plan to stay back
I'm down wit kay's tracks, black, this is the payback, lay back, jack
I have you every which way but loose, blowin' your sound proof
That's happenin' to me, your thanks for givin' a neck noose
This comes naturally, all day and night
I make a party of all lefty's leave screamin' out, "Alright"
Talkin' 'bout needin' a lot more work than you had
Twelve years, twelve hundred, twelve inches and sold one
Who's gettin' done? Who's swifter? Who's badder?
You be able to get down wit some help in a step ladder
This is another song, we check out the style that I've
Picked and rip, I be the wickedest man alive
No rude boy, come test the sound of 'Treacherous MC'
Massacre 'Naughty By Nature', crew come flec, man, eaze up

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