

# Slang Bang

## Naughty By Nature

[Vin Rock & Treach]

Hup, yeah

Guess who's back?

Hup, hup, Naughty By Nature's in the house

Guess who's back?

setting off the 19Naughty4/ Naughty5 flavour

Guess who's back?

Word up, this is how we do things

Guess who's back?[Chorus: x2]

'cause it's a slang bang thang

Slang bang, it's a slang bang thang, a slang bang thang[Vin Rock & Treach]

Get up, get up but don't push me

'cause I ain't mooshy mooshy, you can't mash me

You chocolate bastard with your smile, your face looks ashy  
Sending detrip with a free trip to blast out outer  
See this, 'cause I'm that nigga that'll leave you ass out like G-strings  
Meaning I'm fienin, your heart trips when  
it stay at work

So fuck fear you fear-fuck, one jerk I'll make your head hurt  
The punani, they're making pairs perk, who'll dare  
flirt

I get kitty's from your city, just near where your mans work  
I be on that ass like ol' mole, turning your whole  
show slow-mo

'cause you're too good to corrosoI'm on and off so you know my shit ain't partial

Pardon me, packing arsenals, taking knees and nostrils  
Our style is savagery, you try to be the badder G  
You ain't even the man, you just the filling, where's the cavity?

Father be grabbing it, gravity, have the gravity grabbing

Actually after we nigga naturally have to meet[Chorus: x4][Treach]

One check to the chin and you'll be bust quicker than liquor

Aw shit, pop her chain and lock her rock, a city slicker

Slick a rhyme, kick or vick her, knock her without a popper

I take the cake, took the chain but left the lock up

Love me or leave me, hate me or like me

Might be getting feisty, fuck yeah I'm sheisty

Shit yeah, I fit there, sqwin your shit wear

You're a trick until you niggered me a bitch without liquid

Some thank me for putting the hanky in panky

Slapping stanky like lightning, sticking Yankees like Benjamin Franky

Fuck buying kitty cases and city lights

Just give my loot, get your licks and get all the high titties right

But then I'm into what you bitches is saying

So I wasn't really feeling on her ass, I was just massaging her brain

The objects that I learned from the projects  
Try Treach I bet, and get your throat choked like my necks[Chorus: x3][Treach & Vin Rock]  
My mind thinks right ? pick snipes, don't pluck, I'll fuck your finger  
At any prejudice Presley, now I got more snipes than Wesley Test me, touch me and lay next to the rest of the  
best  
The rusty monks or ? who tried to fuck me  
But see this is where I boom and zoom  
Just drive a line like a cartoonist on some soon shit Adidas couldn't read us so they freed us  
Then we tried Reebok from a cheater, succeeded then got weeded  
Oh Anna, rip of some grandma's, no my Grandma from Santa Ana  
To Atlanta where cops ain't a-feared and niggas wear 'dannas  
Now tell ya lady that I'm crazy when I'm something  
There's a party and I'm out and guess who's coming[Chorus: x4][Vin Rock & Treach]Hup, hup, yeah niggas  
It's all about a slang bang  
Doing this shit lyrically on wax  
and getting paid for it  
Word up, we don't care where you're from  
Everybody can get down with the slang bang  
We doin "rhyme-bys" on record

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