

Rhyme'll Shine On

Naughty By Nature

I'ma shine on time to climb on
Stun me with R B harmony
So far first to the O R
Hand the bill until paid is a coastguard
The sonar sounds that will throw your
Feet to no more no tour show more
First ability deeper agility
No harassment pass the humility
A new style blessed with a few styles
Rhyme'll shine on I'm on a new prowl
Clap your hands in the evening
Come on y'all, say "It's alright" before leavin'
I like a party, over pumped and lovely
All who flow, show, you think you love me
Bow in the balcony, say "Oww" for me
Now dance, so shall we?
All night long to a long, good, strong song
Hug, the rhyme'll shine on much stronger
A tougher chart buster went tutta
Summer, been back through another
Autumn, I'm callin' ya all in
And fallin' off like a soft man stallin'
A party's live and it dies it when I'm gone
I'm born to see that the rhyme'll shine on
Clap your hands this evening
Come on y'all, uhh, say it's alright
Clap your hands this evening
Come on y'all, say it's alright
Clap your hands this evening
Come on y'all, uhh, say it's alright
Clap your hands this evening
Come on y'all, say it's alright
From the tongue of a great one, I'm prepared for basin
Many are waitin', ain't in to tastin'
A song which is on and long but still cock-strong
Wit an R B cross on
A switch tip, diff'rent from the last hit
Uniquely Yorky, groovy and graphic
A new rap? This is more than just that

When I'm back, you know I'm strapped wit hot tracks
And in fact, it takes the break to shake that
Hottie of a body, waitin' to get snatched
Put a dip to the hip then come back wit
Some ol' new improved holy
Lyrics loaded, love now, let a man live
Dave, put the keys to the crib
Aphrodite join the party
Driftin' on the memories
Nature's in the place to be wit R and B
Wait and see, oh well
And I'm rockin'
The rhyme'll shine on through
Just for you
Straight from the soulful, smoother ruler
Doin' my thing, many and whatever I choose ta
Involve the self in, many are meltin'
Stop before you start, your little heart ain't helpin'
The situation, knockin' the nation
Hip-hop will pop pop pop the population
Praise is profits, systems knock it
Who? But this ain't as smooth as I get
A 90-man clan, a slam jam, bam stand
And I can can, play and cram fans
In any form or fashion, time for the cashin'
Throw 'em rhythm and rappin'
Half of half of even their half, then half of that half
I smash when I rap
Or quick, I stick to a hit like an iron-on
Oh what for? 'Cos the rhyme'll shine on

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