

# Respect Due

## Naughty By Nature

(Treach)We're on wax and it concerns ya that's make us eternal like a picture

Ya bitch ya, I'll fix ya, raise a rapture ripped ya scripture

I'll mac a meal infact until I stack the bills ta rack the skills

ta get a track ta kill them rap at will, the I is capital

double L, lower case t-o-w-n

No trouble, I'll bust your bubble then leave you for ruin

Such come a dime a dozen, fuck some

You lost the race by a dick slut's cum cos nuts won

What fun freaking it frequently, freak wit me, slick ta freak quick

Your girl's poonany's packed like tha freaknic

We get redicu-down-diculous and devious, believe me bitch

Now your fucking soul ain't so mischevious

Diss who? We're the hip-hop rap pounder founder

Ricocheting PM to AM, frying freestyle flounders

big as bouncers

Ounce ta ounces

Don't make us check you

yes you, just know respect due!(Vinnie)I'm hearin niggas in the game yappin this yappin that

Talkin Vinnie don't write and Vinnie can't rap

but I bet if you put a pen and pad in my hand

I could write it in your face my friend, put it on tape and then

give it to my nigga Kay Gee, he produces me

Pump it thru the Flavor Unit, spread it thru the industry

The next three weeks my single done peaked on the rap sheets

Sound's knockin from malls to swapmeets

And then there's oh mad tours and oh mad whores

We sign autographs by the G's in the in-stores

And then there's oh mad sex and ASCAP checks

So when I, um, plex it, it's me I'm in the beamer or Lexus

Guess which nigga is next to flex this

Style that I be rippin's authentic so don't text this(Treach)You can fool some of the people some of the time but

not all of the people

all of the time

Some of the rhymes some of the times cos some of the 9's some of em mine

And bout a brown as Bobby wit a trolley

to bury Halle, it's chocolate so pardon Dolly as a hobby

When it comes to harm me ya don't alarm me

cos I roll wit Double I and Ron G's army

So that's 235 on a slang bang

and see Ron wit a nigga for fucking A-Train  
And that's deep like the minds of Minolta  
Deep ditch like the Swedish knits on John Travolta  
If you don't look good we don't look good  
These nuts that soon clear the room  
So boom to the break and break, ah, to the snap  
and snap ta the beat, I'll freak them, bring it back  
So's I had no choice but ta roll wit the flow  
Plus I came over the bridge and I ain't wasting my toll

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