Wickedest Man Alive

Naughty By Nature

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 lovelyYou 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 brothersBirds 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 troubleFor 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 headThis 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, comeEvery 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 rumCome 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 dudeSo 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 doorI 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 DefI'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 spotThe 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 jumpEvery 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

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The wickedest man, the wickedest man in dance hall, well y'know

I'm out for rumGettin' 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 firstWreckin' 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 missThis 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, jackI 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 aliveNo rude boy, come test the sound of 'Treacherous MC' Massacre 'Naughty By Nature', crew come flec, man, eaze up

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/