

# Thankx for Sleepwalking

## Naughty By Nature

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Ohh yeah  
Naughty By Nature in the house, stompin', word 'em up  
You got mack daddy right here in the middle  
Got the baby faced, one little G in the house  
Yeah, this is Vin Rock in the place, Kaygee layin' back wit his feet up Yeah, yo okay, it's been a long and  
tedious road, man  
Takin' care of all this record business, yo, word 'em up  
A lot of sleepin' a whole bunch of sleepin', yo, by the way  
We got some Naughty By Nature pajamas and pillows comin' out For everybody who slept around the way on  
the projects  
Hear what 'em sayin', V? Word 'em up  
Bring your motherfuckin' ass on up, word 'em up word up  
Know what I'm sayin', Mark? 45 kis I got more damn time than I got money, honey  
So if you're a gold digger, nigga please, that joke was funny  
And for that diss comin' from you in particular, shoot  
You better kill it, for a scab that isn't no ways nears cute You say I diss you hard after I did you fine, it ain't my  
fault  
It's just your face that's mighty different in the daytime  
See I'm the type to meet a girl and call her bluff  
They say I'll keep you if you're sweeter than my other stuff Not like a pimp or like a pope, 'cos I know who's to  
wail  
They watch the clock, then rock and do your crew while you're in jail  
Well I'm a little bit of or should I say a lot past that  
So take your saggy boob and bib rap to some other cat Gimme this and gimme that, I give that ass a smack  
You wanna get a richer life, you better get a mack  
So he can work ya like the trick you really are, ya stunt  
I'm hittin' the back door when I come 'cos you're a fuckin' front You disappointed me, I had many plans in store  
I didn't know that I was in for, a project whore or  
A money-grabbin' dragon wit no future plans  
Pickin' a newer coat or car, you need a newer man 'Cos I ain't livin' to be givin' out what I done save  
You wanna live in a condo, better find a cave  
If we went half on the rent or if ya had a job

Then I could think about it before I say oh nawHell, no is all I think about when I see you  
Damn real is how I feel when I be comin' through  
Wit what is what you ask, I come through in the end  
How's that? 'Cos when I drop one, I call her friendsBravo, damn real, oh yes is what comes next  
You gotta get up mighty early to twirl the Treach  
I diss you, you'll be strugglin' and you say I want you, sir  
If ya front, if ya stunt, I might want herWord 'em up, damn, he just rip that shitOoh, can I get? Hold your  
breath, will you die? Not the Treach  
I want those, never that, gimme this, put it back  
But you smooth, very nice, ain't it def? Not that bright  
Check you shoes so, there's two, down on sound, so are youYes indeedy, I get greedy when it comes to dough  
'Cos then I'm eedy with the heebie-jeebies when I'm broke  
And I don't so don't wanna roll a brother any long  
So I just try and on and on over time aloneYeah, I spend in twos infuse, baby, you won't last  
You'll be runnin' so fast, your feet'll be kickin' your own ass  
Your every ride is somethin' makes you just say  
'Cos she drivin' his car more than he does any roomYa call me dual lock, it is true, I say now hey hey there  
Call us some black shit, pop a click, I say you're halfway there  
If ya wanna movie or dinner, I say oh, here  
You wanna trip or a cruise, ya bitch, I mean, no dearYou'll be alright though, you'll find the right bro  
Hell have the right ho, then y'all a go broke  
But anyway, for any day, I'm dissin' any trick  
That's tryin' to flick my bit 'cos I ain't havin' itWord 'em up, damn, he just rip that shit

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>