

# It's Workin' (feat. Rottin Razkals)

## Naughty By Nature

[Chorus]

It's workin', It's workin'

Party people if you're ready to rock let me hear you scream! I play for keeps, sidewalks and streets, we reign and  
we pop, and daily  
routine sweeps.

It's the fanatic, can't kick the habit, so there you have it, I'm a addict.

When I'm near the mike I gots to grab it.

Rip the system to shreds, grab the braids in my head.

Everybody get lifted, remember the rhyme said.

This is your introduction to the new episode.

With the Double I countin' down to explode.

Naughty kicked in the door, here come 235 more, livin' rotten to the core  
everybody to the right, cause all I got left is my flow.

I'm floatin' with Boogie Beat fishin' in a record ocean.

Uh oh, I guess it's going' down, not now, right now.

So I got down with the git down for Illtown.

Figure it's the fine fanny,

I miss my mammy.

And you could ask my uncle Randy,

I'm grateful for my granny nanny that's my mother's mammy.

Two tittle brothers with different fathers but we're still family.

Forget how rough I had it, let's see how smooth it gets.

'cause I might wind

up doing that same old cruddy shit.

Like clockin', sellin' rocks in my neighborhood.

Back cockin', buckshottin', your ass is shot.[Chorus] Can you chill a can can you spill a can can you kill a can I  
know I can I

know I can I know I can can an American a Republican tucking with this

African can from this kian land I know I can It's a war wick wick wick

wack that's Dionne Dionne should have predicted her quick trip and Stayed

cool like fuckin' freon Or get frozen for eons and beyond bein' the

unbelievable bastard I be Well believe that shit's some be on Settle the

score check Melba needs Moore since now she poor looks to get richer by

puttin' rap up in the picture I'll fix ya backwards blindfold step

KLICKOW' Your ass like Calvin so butts get kicked now forgive the enemy be

a friend of me you teach but forgivin' ain't seem my music crushed in the

streets preach love practice hate break tapes and chatterin' Streaks on

your structure Stain your whole establishment let's get specific style

that's horrific twisted plus terrific with a tongue that's terroristic

we'll lift it then shift it brandish the biscuit finish you nitwit cancel  
Christmas won't stop this slick shit[Chorus]time to do sit up I'm a loose nut watch crews get cut bring it to my  
illtown grounds and lose your butts but whaqt is the matter matter  
of fact I don't want to hear you talk so close your trapSuckers get interslit like splinters for the winter see  
Dolores sucker  
truck I should of told you Large Marge sent her two chocolates away from  
being sloppy in bunches with no lunches step with the punches and try some  
butt crunches get your hands clapping front and the back and keep a cool  
head for all my swingers packing attackin' back in the motherfuckin' house  
done traveled a milion miles and I'm still kickin' styles backsnack that  
ass back now how's about that? you feel about as shitty as a baby's  
unwiped ass crack I'll crack a bat dead on the back black and leave you  
layin' there flat as a flapjackWe ain't friends to the end I blasted Chuckie after this instead of beef  
you'll be givin me chicken at Kentucky lackin' lucky so worlds fear these  
and there'll be no more you Ooh! ooh! like no world's seriesNever a fad and madder than mad and radical rude  
rottin' razxkal kid man  
what's happenin'? check the skills on the real it's best to chill don't be  
caught in the down the hill ordeal it's illman this shit is deep huh! I'm goin' deep undercover like a  
motherfucker way  
beneath the sheets full blows get thrown to the upper dome and continue  
to go on until you're up and goneWhen we spot a block knock no tellin' where the rest will go hustle with my  
friends straight ballin' like testicles bowling for dollars rollin' for  
hours rappers the pin strike is my friend they be took out in groups of tenscoopin' change you'll be like "Who's  
that group again?" on the ground  
with no sound with just boots and chins yeah and ya don't stop lust check  
out us Illtown niggas rock

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