Feel Me Flow

Naughty By Nature

You 'bout to feel the chronicles of a bionical lyric Lyrically splittin', dismissin' I'm on a mission of just hittin' Now it's written and kitten hittin' wit mittens I'm missin', wishin' man listen I glisten like sun and water while fishin' Bust the move and then swerve Serve words with nerve embedded I said it word Damn, you nerd man, you heard Comin' from the town of Illy and alleys are Full of Phillies and Rallys suckers get Silly as Sally and then found in alleys I'm rowdy, really So here we go now Holla if ya hear me though Come and feel me, flow Never mixin' with trickin' brothers bitchin' Over fixins that ain't fittin' to be hittin' For nothin' splittin' things that's bitten' And gettin' written' off You're like a fatter bad bladder boy ya pissin' me off Before you even started so what, so long See you fly by my try, how else could I say it When you play it try boom, bye, bye, bye, bye Here we go now Holla if ya hear me though Come and feel me, flow Here we go now Holla if ya hear me though Come and feel me, flow The flow pro poetical with skills only A vet'll know better know where's The wetter flow that's on point like Decimals manhandlin' new crews Partyin' with the Zoo crew Lookin' for the pink in poo poo I thought you knew too stone style is of stamina Jammin' ta while we plannin' ta jam We bust plus we're the party Amateur damager managin' damagin' mics

Men and even mannequins

You're a fan again now I wanna know whose the man again?

Naughty's back like vertebrates word to hey-a-ho

The way I show you pray I flow

Steady breakin' to the boogie so bang time

To slang bang and watch all the poo tang tangs hangs

Here we go now

Holla if ya hear me though

Come and feel me, flow

Here we go now

Holla if ya hear me though

Come and feel me, flow

Play and Kay'll break the body of a beat

The beat the break into boogie

Firm and fully chase bass lines like bullies

All we wanna know is if your body wanna party

It's nuff poo tang tang for everybody

So hip up and split up, get up

Get up your wit up souped up put your dukes up

No guts set up for sit ups, flip up, watch us rip up

Shakes shows until they fizz up

Rizz up like your with us if not zip up

You lip up, whip up

Hits with ransom's foul styles get and ones

We come back 'cause we heard

Hip hop needed another anthem

Black like Noah, in fact and for ya

If we was back in the days with the Drifters

We would've been known as the Flowers'

Bevin' these since the seventies

Find me so we went crazy in the eighties

So we won't kiss heinies in the nineties

Oops, the Naughty's troops

In sections of forties

So clap your hands and hold your shorty

I'm Naughty

Here we go now

Holla if ya hear me though

Come and feel me, flow

Here we go now

Holla if ya hear me though

Come and feel me, flow

Here we go now

Holla if ya hear me though

Come and feel me, flow

Here we go now Holla if ya hear me though Come and feel me, flow

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