## **Naughty**

## **Run Dmc**

And I say, the brother's about to get naughty Rockin' you on down to the last stop See them on the corner, scheamin' a scam Makin' plans, beat the man that'll put him in [unverified] Cut for the loot to group, hit a troop or bank No thanks to the brothers in blue Freeze stay at ease, nigga get to your knees Seen cash in the back about a hundred G's Step to the next, got a scam with checks Cold stole a bankroll from plenty of [unverified] then Up to The Ave., a cab to the lab To make a stop to drop off the money in the bag And then send a friend that's been down To do a job, to rob a brother in town Livin' and givin' a damn, two different things The brother dig diamond rings It's not about makin' the money, but the money is taken Shake 'em down, flip 'em out, then break 'em He'll break a leg to get the money A diggy diggy don't forget he'll break a law Seen ain't a damn thing funny 'Bout a nigga named Sonny But the brother's about to get naughty Starin' and tearin' in my direction Selection is vexin, I brought protection Suspicious, frisk us, [unverified] has to diss us Scoldin' and holdin' me 'gainst my wishes Searchin' my ride, my body, my soul Tryin' to find some kind of substance control Maybe someone is carryin' a gun No, nothing, no one has none Gloomy and sorry when I come clean Yo officer, what does this mean? My system is loud and I draw a crowd Not only King, I'm black and I'm proud

This ride is mine, do you mind if I own
So stop tryin' to rob mines and leave me alone
The officer said," I saw you before
Comin' out the door of a grocery store"
I said to my partner, "There goes a man
And he's got a trouble starter inside his hand"
My man, Eric Blam said, "Stop on the cops"
And then, what the Blam said, you're sure to get shot
Now they ignore me 'cause you saw me with a 40
He thought the brothers were about to get naughty

The brother's about to get naughty
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How ya livin' on the ill side, makin' a livin'
Driven', never givin' a damn about the women
And if this is life, your wife, you're livin' trife
For spite, you hit the pipe, every night and just fight
You're naughty, make a girl get physical
She get loose for juice and then you diss her
Pull and take another girl on a escapade
A trip around the world a what a mess you made

Another lady, gravy, maybe you're crazy You see [unverified] today, you don't faze me But gettin' kinda hectic on the power tip A brother gotta pay no matter how it get

Face the facts, base the crack
Taste the stacks last and these suckers are back

So when you see the company that claim to be
The truth you done get raw, see

Check out the three, Run D.M.C. And the brothers about to get naughty

The brother's about to get naughty

[Unverified] open up the door and let the brothers in Cause it's a sin, if we ain't down on what's happenin'

Yo, what's up, you don't like the way I walk
Or I guess, it's just the way I talk
Or are you prejudiced, invited to the show
Threw on my afro, jumped out the limo
Get to the front, you tell me no

Yo, I just came to mingle, watch the earrings jingle Grab a cutie rub-a-dub 'til it tingle But you wanna single me out, but I ain't did that Check me, I ain't strapped, pull the barricade back I'm comin' in black, I know you're hard dick Six foot bodyguard, but why should I be barred Yo, yo, pass the 40, cool T, Hurricane Run and D's about to get naughty The brother's about to get naughty

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