

# Naughty

John Morley

And I say, the brother's about to get naughty  
Rockin' you on down to the last stop  
See them on the corner, schemin' 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  
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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