

Dirt All By My Lonely

Naughty By Nature

"Hey!" "Can't nobody hold me.."[Treach]

So niggaz wan' take it there, huh?

Heh..

See y'all don't know what the fuck goin on

I know what time it is yoIt's time to erase a face in force in fact an inferno

Rise in my eyes, these twin 9'sll make em learn though

You poppin, plottin, plannin, half-steppin, threatenin

The streets clap loud like like thunderCLOUDS with the weapon

I'm steppin, to clarify, lookin with the hawk

in the arrow eye, turn the biggest part of your ass

into the narrow side, I'm that case you place, nigga

Tie yo' bitch, to the shitter nigga, throw yo' stinkin ass

by the liver nigga, need beef, I rag fags

Scream peace, get dragged dad

Gettin busy like Rashid street, in Baghdad

Havin your kids askin why did they have to drag dad, past

cause you'll be the last ass to blast fast

Way, above the rim

Word to Birdie I'm from Jersey leavin niggaz actin nerdy

Back sturdy, my dirt, by my lonely, FUCK with dis

Doin hits with more clutch, than the stick, so COME ONChorus: TreachI do my dirt all by my lonely "Hey!"

Find the phony

Past the mass, one deep, yeah the only

Do or die, with slugs for the Ruger

Rollin patrollin in a stolen black Cougar

I do my dirt all by my lonely "Hey!" "Hey!"

"Can't nobody hold me.. I do my dirt all by lonely"

Do or die, with slugs for the Ruger

Rollin patrollin in a stolen black Cougar[Vinnie]

See I'm a one man dynasty; motherfucker

every artist on your label don't equal HALF of me

Rippin lyrics like they supposed to be, most'll be

plottin dreamin and scheamin to get CLOSE to me

Cause I spit shit, rip shit quick, and I'm sick wit

lyrics to MASH that ass is what I'm equipped wit

So fine-tune that bullshit, bring your best competitor

I'll be on that ass as if I was a fuckin Predator

Niggaz want to battle at a show, yeah I'll set it up

I go toe to toe, blow for blow and leave it wetted up

My time to hypnotize you, OK?
Never disrespectin the laws of Nature -- Obey Yo' Thirst
Vin Rock'll serve as the quenchin
Here's the last thing I'd like to mention
That when it's time to set it off, trust me son
I ain't the motherfuckin click, I'm the motherfuckin one
I do my dirt all by my lonely..[Treach]
I roll with hundreds, sometime thousands, maybe a little more
But don't need NAR' a motherfucker when it's time for the war!
Some of these niggaz on the streets be actin so sweet
Talkin bout stalkin black like it ain't gon' get back to me WHAT?
What about them MC's after me (hahahaha)
Come see the first rappers laid flat on Banned From TV
Part 3 in 3-D, shot right in Jersey
On the corner with the goners lookin straight up at me (whoo!)
So fuck prolongin, I'm way PAST the strongarmin
Played hisself tonight, so he'll be GONE BY THE MORNING
Sneak up, creep up, you out of pocket, the rule's no second chance
Lift a bitch out his shoes, watch the newsChorus 2X

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>