

Slang Bang

Naughty By Nature

[Vin Rock & Treach]Hup, yeah
Guess who's back?
Hup, hup, Naughty By Nature's in the house
Guess who's back?
setting off the 19Naughty4/ Naughty5 flavour
Guess who's back?
Word up, this is how we do things
Guess who's back?
[Chorus: x2]'cause it's a slang bang thang
Slang bang, it's a slang bang thang, a slang bang thang
[Vin Rock & Treach]Get up, get up but don't push me
'cause I ain't mooshy mooshy, you can't mash me
You chocolate bastard with your smile, your face looks ashy
Sending detrip with a free trip to blast out outer
See this, 'cause I'm that nigga that'll leave you ass out like G-strings
Meaning I'm fienin, your heart trips when it stay at work
So fuck fear you fear-fuck, one jerk I'll make your head hurt
The punani, they're making pairs perk, who'll dare flirt
I get kitty's from your city, just near where your mans work
I be on that ass like ol' mole, turning your whole show slow-mo
'cause you're too good to corroso
I'm on and off so you know my shit ain't partial
Pardon me, packing arsenals, taking knees and nostrils
Our style is savagery, you try to be the badder G
You ain't even the man, you just the filling, where's the cavity?
Father be grabbing it, gravity, have the gravity grabbing
Actually after we nigga naturally have to meet
[Chorus: x4][Treach]One check to the chin and you'll be bust quicker than liquor
Aw shit, pop her chain and lock her rock, a city slicker

Slick a rhyme, kick or vick her, knock her without a popper
I take the cake, took the chain but left the lock up
Love me or leave me, hate me or like me
Might be getting feisty, fuck yeah I'm sheisty
Shit yeah, I fit there, sqwin your shit wear
You're a trick until you niggered me a bitch without liquid
Some thank me for putting the hanky in panky
Slapping stanky like lightning, sticking Yankees like Benjamin Franky
Fuck buying kitty cases and city lights

Just give my loot, get your licks and get all the high titties right
But then I'm into what you bitches is saying
So I wasn't really feeling on her ass, I was just massaging her brain
The objects that I learned from the projects
Try Treach I bet, and get your throat choked like my necks
[Chorus: x3][Treach & Vin Rock]My mind thinks right ? pick snipes, don't pluck, I'll fuck your finger
At any prejudice Presley, now I got more snipes than Wesley
Test me, touch me and lay next to the rest of the best
The rusty monks or ? who tried to fuck me
But see this is where I boom and zoom
Just drive a line like a cartoonist on some soon shit
Adidas couldn't read us so they freed us
Then we tried Reebok from a cheater, succeeded then got weeded
Oh Anna, rip of some grandma's, no my Grandma from Santa Ana
To Atlanta where cops ain't a-feared and niggas wear 'dannas
Now tell ya lady that I'm crazy when I'm something
There's a party and I'm out and guess who's coming
[Chorus: x4][Vin Rock & Treach]Hup, hup, yeah niggas
It's all about a slang bang
Doing this shit lyrically on wax
and getting paid for it
Word up, we don't care where you're from
Everybody can get down with the slang bang
We doin "rhyme-bys" on record

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