

Craziest (1995)

Naughty By Nature

[Treach]

My thoughts are thundering, tumbling
Sons of bitches, switches, from yelling ta mumbling
You ain't a pal of me, my family ties but not wit Mallory
My analogy ain't for salary, as I roll reality through galaxies
Four centuries, it's sent to me with the scent of oi
With a chain representing penitentiaries
From Roman town to Borentown
From Newark to Illtown
And all you know from
Lifers, Rikers ta foesome
Wasn't driving to fast, I was flying to low
You think I'm rocking too quick, I think you're listening to slow
I'm abrupting construction, a pumping assumption
You diss while your family say I'm the best shit since fucking
Strucking 'bout an obstruction or turning something of nothing
From more things to more things, it's the rip in every function
Funking it up, pumping it up, chumping the ducks
Looking ta hump Ms. Junk in the trunk, pump pumping me up
Jersey niggas are the craziest
New York niggas are the craziest
DC niggas are the craziest
Philly niggas are the craziest
LA niggas are the craziest
Chi town niggas are the craziest
Texas niggas are the craziest
Utah niggas are the craziest [Vin Rock]
My lyrics be laced with 40 ounces of funk and stuff, you get rushed, you
Get bust
You call yourself calling my bluff, enough's enough
I'm putting it down on the real end
This one goes out to all the people who be questioning
My skills, niggas I been rocking since lee twillz
And we feel that we build careers of steel
So all the rest come up and test but only stress is what you'll find
Thinking
Vinnie don't write and Vinnie can't rhyme shrinking
The sleeping MC I eat like good 'n' plenty
Lyrically spanking ya that's why they call me Uncle Vinnie
And oh yes, I just appeal to the masses

Young to old folks, the upper, lower, middle classes
 They don't begin wit no lying professor
 They begin when Vin pick up the pen and pad up off the dresser
 Lesser, a man should never challenge a clan
 Wit thirteen years experience of rippin mic's put in our hands
 Detroit niggas are the craziest
 Miami niggas are the craziest
 Little Rock niggas are the craziest
 Oak Town niggas are the craziest[Treach]
 I got barbarians to bogard me in
 At a club that barred me when
 A broad got thrown like barbnigan born again, thrown aboard
 A brim is broke to the back I brawl and band from brains ta balls
 Da boots word ta-burr-bam-boo break the loot
 Blowing up brain cells BOOM like Beirut
 Assume the same suit, fuck that fly shit wit the flavor ca shi
 Gives last name ain't Suzuki but still my sidekick
 Whip that hide quick if ya slide quick, blood clot ya Blood clique
 You ain't rolling if our tape ain't what ya ride wit
 Niggas snipe shit so I'm on a knife tip
 Like the youngsters 'bout ta take you on some hip-hop ride shit
 If you ain't jumping then don't pump it
 I'm hitting Jermaine in Atlanta 'cause he owe me loot for that jump shit
 Fuck astronauts I rock it
 And from now on if you bite my style when I see you, I'm in your pockets
 Cleveland niggas are the craziest
 Virginia niggas are the craziest
 Kentucky niggas are the craziest
 St. Louis niggas are the craziest
 Atlanta niggas are the craziest
 Maryland niggas are the craziest
 San Diego niggas are the craziest
 Seattle niggas are the craziest
 Boston niggas are the craziest
 Illtown niggas are the craziest
 Zoo Crew niggas are the craziest
 Jersey City niggas are the craziest
 All my Newark niggas are the craziest

Songwriters

ISLEY, RONALD/ISLEY, RUDOLPH/ISLEY, MARVIN/ISLEY, ERNIEPublished by

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