

Holiday

Naughty By Nature

featuring Phiness

Chorus: Phiness

We came here to party join together everybody

Let's celebrate (it's a party goin on)

It's a holiday (it's a party goin on)

We came here to party throw your hands up everybody

Let's celebrate (it's a party goin on)

It's a holiday (it's a party goin on)

[Vinnie]

Once again it's on it's been awhile since you heard the style

Yes it took a little time but now we worth your while

To all of you from my crew who been waitin so long, this
track caps off at that official Naughty bomb shit

The Ill-town party rhyme sayer

Depletin MC's like the ozone layer

May acquire my desires and like vintage wine

we shall sell no rhyme, before it's time

I'm, the Nineteen Naughty Nine MC

Microphone controller, master of ceremonies

So remember why you hate me

I'm Naughty By Nature you're Severed By Association

Which meanin that you FAKE ASS NIGGAZ who connected to them
SNAKE ASS NIGGAZ, don't come up in my FACE, ASS NIGGAZ

You try to keep on rhymin like you didn't know

Naughty By Nature came to save ya from them BULLSHIT shows

Chorus

[Treach]

The Feds pick up the balance, watchin everything that we touch

But yeah I see the D stuck in the V-S-E-and-G truck

They watchin us, plan on knockin us, threw binoculars

My nigga I connect the bottom LOCK to the top of us

You take the topic, ain't no profit

But give me a picture, and a compass, and I'll do a Nostradamus

Find that ass on a quick spot, catch you slippin

like ice and silk solks, the cover of your album

be the back of milkbox

See I'm an iffer hit a shitter like an old timer

Momma, I dig a vagina like a gold miner

I'ma, rebel rhymer time trauma minus your momma
equal a lot less drama, let me talk to you mami
Maybe you could come to Dirty Jerz, New Jeru, witcha crew
You bring that ass, I'll bring the brew
And hit some Thug Passion, and roast some D
From incense to hash'n, niggaz HOT, talkin bout crashin

Chorus

[Phiness]

Do we (uh-huh, uh-huh)

Do we

Do we, dum-dum-dumb-dumb-dumb-dumb

[Vinnie]

So yo the moral of the story in this game called rap
Either we all gon' clap, or somebody gon' get clapped
And I'm not down with that, sure as my name's Vin Rock
In '99 I will officially re-open up the block
And dedicate my life to preservation of hip-hop
I'm tired of seein the people of my culture gettin shot
And now I must step up because I know that's all we got
I must do it, pursue it, before all the maggots make it rot
Hip-Hop, it ain't gon' die, it's gon' diversify
And as long as I'm alive, I'm gon' promote the I
And no matter how many people try to use or difuse it
It ain't nuttin like hip-hop music!!

Chorus 2X

[Phiness]

Do we .. doo-wee

Do we .. doo-wee-yeah..

Do we, dum-dum-dumb-dumb-dumb-dumb

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