Naughty

Desillusion

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

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/