

# Ring The Alarm

## Naughty By Nature

Ring the alarm  
Jersey bring the bitch out the bastards  
Woah yeah  
We get cash in wit bass D.O.A.  
You'll find that higher Brick City D.O.A.  
So ring the alarm  
Jersey bring the bitch out the bastards  
Woah yeah  
We get cash in wit bass D.O.A.  
You'll find that higher Brick City D.O.A.  
It just ain't yo time yet, and you still claimin' rhyme vet  
Criticize us when yo bitch ass ain't even signed yet  
Instincts is mental, some bitch stinkin' gentle  
Go reshine yo symbol and rethink yo demo  
If fifth was a fifth we'd both be drunk  
And if it hurt my shit he'd be dead in the trunk  
Fuck the funk, pass the puck and parade on upper Lassgate  
The charge in the city is still perform for Petacky  
In that case it must be naughty for life  
Shout out to all my niggas doin' 20 to life  
I trust fools about as far as I can see you tricks  
So fuck you wit 2, think quick I don't need you jinx  
Ring the alarm  
Jersey bring the bitch out the bastards  
Woah yeah  
We get cash in wit bass D.O.A.  
You'll find that higher Brick City D.O.A.  
So ring the alarm  
Westside bring the bitch out the bastards  
Woah yeah  
We get cash in wit bass D.O.A.  
You'll find that higher Brick City D.O.A.  
Spoke the mic and let you kiss of death  
Smokin' MCs before they have a chance to take one breath  
I got the shit to blow right through yo face  
Any nigga thinkin' they wanna step 2 this, jump and test  
Naughty's been known for bringin' major niggas max of stress  
Never want us in yo party 'cos we crack yo set  
Little juvenile, delinquent gets a classic vet

Somebody come and grab yo child before I snap his neck  
Oh yeah! You motherfuckers disgrace me  
I'll make money but the money don't make me  
Niggas like you be always actin' so flakey  
Chess while you runnin' round yo hood, don't shake ya  
Crowd puts it down on the level above  
It's international called illtown love  
Witness this motherfucker just turn the mic on  
I spit this shit from my bitches who get they dyke on, rap pawns  
Ring the alarm  
Jersey bring the bitch out the bastards  
Woah yeah  
We get cash in wit bass D.O.A.  
You'll find that higher Brick City D.O.A.  
So ring the alarm  
Midwest bring the bitch out the bastards  
Woah yeah  
We get cash in wit bass D.O.A.  
You'll find that higher Brick City D.O.A.  
Oh Jerry taps some more caps, oh where you goin'  
Reapin' in somebody half six in the mornin'  
Whoo, and they rollin' deep with they gats in they hand  
With they wars canine, and they batterin' rams  
Somebody that got them mad  
Bitch rollin' through my front fence  
Strollin' through my back  
If Vin move the Llello, continue to lay low  
You try to fuck me, now you've been doe, rubbin' day hoe  
Could've been on the payroll, but you wanna play bro  
So motherfuck you, you tell the captain, I say so  
I'll show you the master you dick writin' bastard  
My lawyer's so good, she gonna be workin' in Alaska  
So ring the alarm  
Jersey bring the bitch out the bastards  
Woah yeah  
We get cash in wit bass D.O.A.  
You'll find that higher Brick City D.O.A.  
So ring the alarm  
Eastside bring the bitch out the bastards  
Woah yeah  
We get cash in wit bass D.O.A.  
You'll find that higher Brick City D.O.A.  
So ring the alarm  
Jersey bring the bitch out the bastards  
Woah yeah

We get cash in wit bass D.O.A.  
You'll find that higher Brick City D.O.A.  
So ring the alarm  
Eastside bring the bitch out the bastards  
Woah yeah  
We get cash in wit bass D.O.A.  
You'll find that higher Brick City D.O.A.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>