## **Holdin' Fort**

## **Naughty By Nature**

Oh, oh hell yeah

(police sirens, car screeches)(Alright we don't want any problems here. y'all just break it up) Five-0 (Just, just) Say what? (go on home)

(We don't want to take anybody in. We don't want to give any citations

I ain't going nowhere, I ain't going nowhere

(just, go on home and turn down that music)

Fuck that we having fun (Turn, I want the music turned off)

Ain't nobody doing nothing, ain't nobody doing nothing (right now!)From stank booties wit cooties

The finest head is hoochie's

Bunta, change your name from Kunta

Still wouldn't do that shit that you say, who playWith that hoopla hooray, who say? What? Who try? You lie where you try you want ta see your whole damn crew fry

The moral of the story, niggas handling it

Crooked cops want to run us out but we ain't abandoning shit'Cause we from 1-1-8 wit a slum of crazy Niggas wit sawn offs, tre-8's, plus nine millimetres wait!

You don't want to start a riot

'Cause they won't jack shit, get quiet til half the fucking force is firedDone em boys now dem unemployed See them on Orange Street looking ta get broke fiending in dope, looking to

Get corduroy

Boy the son of Tory, a tray hot holeShe play that model like a throttle to waddle a bottle Stop that crooked cop shit is the topic

We're coming, fuck a summons, so long as Illtown rocks it, you can't stop it[Chorus]

Now who's these motherfuckers in our neighborhood?

Just pound the sound don't worry now 'cause they found Illtown

Now who's these motherfuckers in our neighborhood?

Just pound the sound, don't worry now, don't worry now! (This is car number 5-0

We have no control over the situation

We are now dispersing

We advise the Mayor be moved immediately

My God, at least 1500 people are marching straight for City Hall)To bad if you're agile, knee check fragile, eject, reject

What's left of your respect? A bag of shit, did you see yet?

I'll G it like Viet-nam bomb, so be it

Even freak it from the deepest ta weakest, even beat walkers beat itBody breaker from the bricks bank and booty bumper who knew boo

Hoo, scary like voodoo, strictly Illtown and Zoo crew

The party can't quit it's been plan, bought cop's hunt and man's sport

They scam sports while Illtown and Newark stand fortWe don't wrestle and fools don't disrespect us

They don't want ta get pulled inside-out from their assholes and lassoed

## We just break down and boogie oogie oogie

A shout out ta Ski, Steve Pedro, Gutta and MookieWe're on a mission to keep pou people hoppin and hippin instead of trippin

Even if the city won't give us permission

Listen now, party's mo' butter now, better not fuck around and try ta shut us down We'll find out who run this town[Chorus]The sound, the sound, I found the sound, a pound around Around a pound of pound of some shit quick ta break it down

Because the boom-ta-bat-boom-boom makes me want to zoom zoom

In ya poom poom, break fool across the room soonAs we zoom pass one telling me chillin's a felony Jokers play like poker, now out comes the jealousy

Apparently I am politically overpowered, they can't touch this

We'll party no quest', protest show just the slums corruptestSo pump this, bump this, pump this if you want this

But funk that, funk them, funk this if they front wit

That same ol jibber jabber yap flapping groupie crew

Etcetera etcetera, ya gotta move the same ol woopty wooYou ain't even gotta fill me in, ya better me kill then 'cause we straight holding fort like them Indians

You talk that I'll lock you up for loitering You'll hit the border then, then you won't be ploicin you'll be borderin[Chorus: x2]

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/