

# Treat 'Em Right

# Chubb Rock

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Nineteen ninety, Chubb Rock jumps upon the scene  
With a lean and a pocket full of green  
The green doesn't symbolize I made it on the top  
But Robo Cop last year was a shock  
The tone of the Popeye cut shook your butt  
Kids are screaming, the media says  
"What kind of music is this for you to dance to?"  
an and the man demands youLeave the smack and the crack for the whack  
Or the vile and the nine, keep a smile like that  
Leave the knife and the gun in the store  
And ignore temptation sent by the nation  
Racial gain causes pain, need a new rep  
In your hearts and minds never forget Yusef  
Hawkins and you're walking, you don't just run  
member that it's importantAnyway the shunless one brings forth the fun  
No hatred, the summer's almost done  
No time for sleep, jump in your jeep  
And pump up the funky beat a whole week  
Beeper goes off, yo, smash it and trash it  
You're too young to be plumped in a casket  
ust get your boys and bring the noise and just swing it  
nd party people, sing itTreat me right, I'll treat you good  
Treat me right, I'll treat you good  
Treat me right, I'll treat you good  
ight, I'll treat you goodKids in the crib want dibs on the big man  
Can he come out? Can he come out and slam a jam?  
I'm his number one fan, yes I am  
All these kids realize that I'm the man  
Six foot three and maybe a quarter of an inch bigger  
Than last year but still a unique figure  
Rob Swinger, Doc No, Dinky and Hot Dog know  
was born to have a mic onNext to me at all times, ready to kick a rhyme

That will keep me out of financial bind  
That's why when it comes to fans, I'm never mean  
Kids all [Incomprehensible] between Gates and Green  
Always says hello 'cause I'm a modest fellow  
Never try to play a super star that's mellow  
'Cause if these kids don't go buy our records  
We'll be has-beens and plus nakedSo we owe them, so pull out your pen  
Sign an autograph, you might make a new friend  
So just get your boys and bring the noise and just swing it  
And party people in the house, sing itTreat me right, I'll treat you good  
Treat me right, I'll treat you good  
Treat me right, I'll treat you good  
Treat me right, I'll treat you goodParty people in the house, listen up  
I'm the man with the plan and the man rips it up  
Peace to Howie Tee, good lookin', gee  
Swinger, Hot Dog, Doc No, Bud, Ev Lover, Dinky  
Fish and chips with the hippy hippy hips  
Before the tune ends, give me some lips  
Sanity Crystal, my niece and Lady Kazan, my home girl, peace  
And leave the guns and have fun out, and oh yeah, sing itTreat me right, I'll treat you good  
Treat me right, I'll treat you good  
Treat me right, I'll treat you good  
Treat me right, I'll treat you goodWell, coming back the nineteen ninety  
Chubb Rock jumps upon the scene  
With a lean and a hardcore dream  
The dream wasn't crafted to be pornographic  
Decency started from the crib, plus kids  
Don't need to hear all of that on the rap  
The strength of my vibe placed Chubs on the map  
'Cause authority, seniority goes far  
My staff gives autographs plus gives nuff laughs  
Read my mic, heed my sight, and definitely lead you right  
Just treat me right, pleaseTreat me right  
Treat me right  
Treat me right

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