

## Craziest

### Naughty By Nature

My thoughts are thundering, tumblin  
Sons of bitches, switches, from yelling ta mumbling  
You ain't a pal of me, my family ties but not wit Mallory  
My analogy ain't for salary, as I roll reality thru galaxies  
Four centuries, it's sent to me with the scent of oiu  
Witta chain representing penitentiaries  
from Roman town to Borentown  
From Newark to Illtown  
And all you know from  
lifers, Rikers ta foesome  
Wasn't driving to fast, I was flying to low  
You think I'm rocking too quick, I think you're listening to slow  
I'm abrupting construction, a pumping assumption  
You diss while your family say I'm the best shit since fucking  
Struckin 'bout an obstruction or turning something of nothing  
From more things to more things, it's the rip in every function  
Funking it up, pumping it up, chumping the ducks  
Looking ta hump Ms. Junk in the trunk, pump pumpin me up

Jersey niggas are the craziest  
New York niggas are the craziest  
DC niggas are the craziest  
Philly niggas are the craziest  
LA niggas are the craziest  
Chi town niggas are the craziest  
Texas niggas are the craziest  
Utah niggas are the craziest

My lyrics be laced with 40 ounces of funk and stuff, you get rushed, you  
get bust  
You call yourself callin my bluff, enough's enough  
I'm puttin it down on the real end  
This one goes out to all the people who be questioning  
my skills, niggas I been rockin since lee twillz  
and we feel that we build careers of steel  
So all the rest come up and test but only stress is what you'll find  
thinkin  
Vinnie don't write and Vinnie can't rhyme shrinkin  
The sleepin MC I eat like good 'n' plenty  
Lyrically spankin ya that's why they call me Uncle Vinnie  
And oh yes, I just appeal to the masses  
young to old folks, the upper, lower, middle classes  
They don't begin wit no lying professor  
they begin when Vin pick up the pen and pad up off the dresser  
Lesser, a man should never challenge a clan  
wit thirteen years experience of rippin mic's put in our hands

Detroit niggas are the craziest  
Miami niggas are the craziest  
Little Rock niggas are the craziest  
Oak Town niggas are the craziest

I got barbarians to bogard me in  
at a club that barred me when  
a broad got thrown like barbornigan born again, thrown aboard  
A brim is broke to the back I brawl and band from brains ta balls  
Da boots word ta-burr-bam-boo break the loot

Blowing up brain cells BOOM like Beirut  
Assume the same suit, fuck that fly shit wit the flavor ca shi  
Gives last name ain't Suzuki but still my sidekick  
Whip that hide quick if ya slide quick, blood clot ya Blood clique  
You ain't rolling if our tape ain't what ya ride wit  
Niggas snipe shit so I'm on a knife tip  
Like the youngsters 'bout ta take you on some hip-hop ride shit  
If you ain't jumpin then don't pump it  
I'm hittin Jermaine in Atlanta cos he owe me loot for that jump shit  
Fuck astronauts I rock it  
and from now on if you bite my style when I see you, I'm in your pockets

Cleveland niggas are the craziest  
Virginia niggas are the craziest  
Kentucky niggas are the craziest  
St. Louis niggas are the craziest  
Atlanta niggas are the craziest  
Maryland niggas are the craziest  
San Diego niggas are the craziest  
Seattle niggas are the craziest  
Boston niggas are the craziest  
Illtown niggas are the craziest  
Zoo Crew niggas are the craziest  
Jersey City niggas are the craziest  
All my Newark niggas are the craziest