

# Dirt All By My Lonely

Naughty By Nature

"Hey!" "Can't nobody hold me.."

So niggaz wan' take it there, huh?

Heh..

See y'all don't know what the fuck goin on

I know what time it is yo

It's time to erase a face in force in fact an inferno  
Rise in my eyes, these twin 9'sll make em learn though  
You poppin, plottin, plannin, half-steppin, threatenin  
The streets clap loud like like thunderCLOUDS with the weapon  
I'm steppin, to clarify, lookin with the hawk  
in the arrow eye, turn the biggest part of your ass  
into the narrow side, I'm that case you place, nigga  
Tie yo' bitch, to the shitter nigga, throw yo' stinkin ass  
by the liver nigga, need beef, I rag fags  
Scream peace, get dragged dad  
Gettin busy like Rashid street, in Baghdad  
Havin your kids askin why did they have to drag dad, past  
cause you'll be the last ass to blast fast  
Way, above the rim  
Word to Birdie I'm from Jersey leavin niggaz actin nerdy  
Back sturdy, my dirt, by my lonely, FUCK with dis  
Doin hits with more clutch, than the stick, so COME ON

So niggaz wan' take it there, huh?

Heh..

See y'all don't know what the fuck goin on

I know what time it is yo

I do my dirt all by my lonely "Hey!" Find the phony  
Past the mass, one deep, yeah the only  
Do or die, with slugs for the Ruger  
Rollin patrolin in a stolen black Cougar  
I do my dirt all by my lonely "Hey!" "Hey!"  
"Can't nobody hold me.. I do my dirt all by lonely"  
Do or die, with slugs for the Ruger  
Rollin patrolin in a stolen black Cougar

See I'm a one man dynasty; motherfucker  
every artist on your label don't equal HALF of me  
Rippin lyrics like they supposed to be, most'll be  
plottin dreamin and scheamin to get CLOSE to me  
Cause I spit shit, rip shit quick, and I'm sick wit  
lyrics to MASH that ass is what I'm equipped wit  
So fine-tune that bullshit, bring your best competitor  
I'll be on that ass as if I was a fuckin Predator  
Niggaz wanna battle at a show, yeah I'll set it up  
I go toe to toe, blow for blow and leave it wetted up  
My time to hypnotize you, OK?  
Never disrespectin the laws of Nature -- Obey Yo' Thirst  
Vin Rock'll serve as the quenchin  
Here's the last thing I'd like to mention  
That when it's time to set it off, trust me son  
I ain't the motherfuckin click, I'm the motherfuckin one  
I do my dirt all by my lonely..

I roll with hundreds, sometime thousands, maybe a little more  
But don't need NAR' a motherfucker when it's time for the war!  
Some of these niggaz on the streets be actin so sweet  
Talkin bout stalkin black like it ain't gon' get back to me WHAT?  
What about them MC's after me (hahahaha)  
Come see the first rappers laid flat on Banned From TV  
Part 3 in 3-D, shot right in Jersey  
On the corner with the goners lookin straight up at me (whoo!)  
So fuck prolongin, I'm way PAST the strongarmin  
Played hisself tonight, so he'll be GONE BY THE MORNING  
Sneak up, creep up, you out of pocket, the rule's no second chance  
Lift a bitch out his shoes, watch the news

So niggaz wan' take it there, huh?  
Heh..  
See y'all don't know what the fuck goin on  
I know what time it is yo  
(2x)