

## Holiday

## Naughty By Nature

We came here to party, join together everybody  
Let's celebrate (it's a party goin on)  
It's a holiday (it's a party goin on)  
We came here to party, throw your hands up everybody  
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Once again, it's on, it's been awhile since you heard the style  
Yes it took a little time but now we worth your while  
To all of you from my crew who been waitin so long, this  
track caps off at that official Naughty bomb shit  
The Ill-town party rhyme sayer  
Depletin MC's like the ozone layer  
May acquire my desires and like vintage wine  
we shall sell no rhyme, before it's time  
I'm, the Nineteen Naughty Nine MC  
Microphone controller, master of ceremonies  
So remember why you hate me  
I'm Naughty By Nature you're Severed By Association  
Which meanin that you FAKE ASS NIGGAZ who connected to them  
SNAKE ASS NIGGAZ, don't come up in my FACE, ASS NIGGAZ  
You try to keep on rhymin like you didn't know  
Naughty By Nature came to save ya from them BULLSHIT shows

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The Feds pick up the balance, watchin everything that we touch  
But yeah I see the D stuck in the V-S-E-and-G truck  
They watchin us, plan on knockin us, threw binoculars  
My nigga I connect the bottom LOCK to the top of us  
You take the topic, ain't no profit  
But give me a picture, and a compass, and I'll do a Nostradamus  
Find that ass on a quick spot, catch you slippin  
like ice and silk solks, the cover of your album  
be the back of milkbox  
See I'm an iffer hit a shitter like an old timer  
Momma, I dig a vagina like a gold miner  
I'ma, rebel rhymer time trauma minus your momma  
equal a lot less drama, let me talk to you mami  
Maybe you could come to Dirty Jerz, New Jeru, witcha crew  
You bring that ass, I'll bring the brew  
And hit some Thug Passion, and roast some D  
From incense to hash'n, niggaz HOT, talkin bout crashin

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Do we (uh-huh, uh-huh)

Do we  
Do we, dum-dum-dum-dum-dum-dum

So yo the moral of the story in this game called rap  
Either we all gon' clap, or somebody gon' get clapped  
And I'm not down with that, sure as my name's Vin Rock  
In '99 I will officially re-open up the block  
And dedicate my life to preservation of hip-hop  
I'm tired of seein the people of my culture gettin shot  
And now I must step up because I know that's all we got  
I must do it, pursue it, before all the maggots make it rot  
Hip-Hop, it ain't gon' die, it's gon' diversify  
And as long as I'm alive, I'm gon' promote the I  
And no matter how many people try to use or difuse it  
It ain't nuttin like hip-hop music!!

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Do we .. doo-wee  
Do we .. doo-wee-yeah..  
Do we, dum-dum-dum-dum-dum-dum