Live or Die

Naughty By Nature

Unnnnnnnnngh! He heh Master P and Treach, nigga It's all family baby Get them Naughty boys, I got the No Limit Soldiers And when we posse up, these niggaz gon' pay us

R: I thought I told you, have my mo-ney (Whatcha wan' do nigga?) You got until sunrise, or lose your life (Whatcha gon' do nigga?) We comin with them thangs, and we ready to ride (Where they at? Let's GET EM!) Are you ready to die (live or die, live or die, live or die) (Where they at? Let's GET EM!)

With a little bit of taste of the bass to the face in the place for anybody not payin-on-time Rather be up in a six foot cell before I let another nigga get flagrant-with-mine And we be takin all cash, no checks, so go cancel this I know niggaz are so scandalous The ones I bust I'ma show em nuff ? on how many people thinkin that they can stand with this, sheeyit I thought somebody told you, BOY Them Naughty niggaz ain't no toys You're fuckin with sixteen styles over sixteen bars Sixteen car man entourage And when we get things started, I'm the hardest artist Styles I flips retarded Family who can handle this From Illtown to S.E. to Los Angeles

R:

Hear the tale, of the n'Illtown O.G., better know me Shape the gold teeth, CD be, bring the clip shells and Olde E and gats, so no one gets close to me and down to scrap, raise em from that True tradition, RAISE EM UP, and gangsta bitches that'll blaze them butts, don't play for fuck Now we had a dealer knock off joints, Julie's jackin with the drop-off point (yo what the deal nigga) You backed out, I fuckin WITNESSED it And have partners have to split shit with (Nah, pay me now, bust it) At sundown see I went on work I sent a tec mount in a tennis skirt, pop the blood claat Watch a thug rock, slugs pop With every cop on the block, with double-eye on my mugshots He better pay me like he postin bail or send his hand with no nails to his mom in the mail

R:

Don't look now, but I'M BACK!! Now give me all my props again I gotta kick your motherfuckin ass for steppin on my MOCASSINS!! We blended with Treach and Vinnie from Naughty By Nature It's Mystikal with Silkk the Shocker and 'nem No Limit Lieutenant is at it again!! Catch me in the studio, tappin in from it, actin bad with a pen!! No blackin, no ant-draggin, no babblin I'm grabbin the mic in the booth when they peak I'ma gon' get me started WRASSLIN!! Turnin and tusslin Clutchin and musclin I saw myself the demons when I'm BUSTIN THEM If you wanna live you wouldn't FUCK WITH THEM Don't FUCK WITH THEM

Ha hah, don't fuck with them, look Nigga, I keep a tight show, Luciano type dough Feature Al Capone's way out nigga, I got that type of flow Don't floss, if it ain't yours See we a bunch of feature artists, y'all a bunch of "and mores.." Get the picture like Van Gogh, plus they done banned our tours Catch me gettin my floss on walkin 'cross marble tan floors Can't even touch the flow, can't even touch no coat Bitch I'm made now, I can't even much touch no mo' Fuck the whole rap game up nigga just, one of my lines Say y'know a nigga like me, you're lyin bitch cause I'm like one of a kind From the Jerz to the five-oh we get down and dirty ya heard? I gotta eat, so I gotta go to street, cop two keys and a bird .. So y'all better have what you owe me! By sundown .. Or else I'ma get Mystikal, Naughty By Nature, my boys and 'nem .. We gonna get y'all!

R: