

# The Shivers

Naughty By Nature

Yeah, dog, man, you know I'm sayin'  
Fuck all you motherfuckers that wanna call the police on us and shit When we  
tryin' to get our motherfuckin' loot, you know I'm sayin'?  
(What, what?)  
Fuck y'all  
(What?)  
You know I'm sayin'?

You can rap, you can sing, see it ain't no thing  
'Cause every nigga in my click is first nigga to swing  
Place the call, make you fall, we can break them all  
'Cause every nigga we control, first nigga to roll

So fuck the shivers, the Chain Gang delivers  
Kaboom, the whole room, the Platune, don't give a nigga what?  
Your whole style got too much cut, nigga what?  
Pick up your guns, now what the fuck

I get the fuck up, your truant lifestyle, let's rough  
I'm even gon' be rich or poor, dead or handcuffed  
Niggas bust, but miss and now the war is on  
(Back)  
And we gon' celebrate when you get murdered, deceased and gone

Retaliation is a must when you fuck with us  
Tell me what was on your mind when you loaded your pistol up?  
Was it some gangsta shit, that couldn't been it  
(Nah, that ain't it, fuck)  
'Cause you bust four shots and still missed, now dig this

Don't know your name but know your face  
You made a mistake now you must be erased  
Really though, I'm loc'ed, go, deranged, sick and insane  
Drop rights, to start more fights than Mills Lane

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Voluptuous vixen, wear my dime pair, watch it like Nixon  
Niggas mad 'cause they can't put restrictions  
They know we fixin' to put the Chain team in the mainstream  
Cut the bad blood like gangrene, lyrical vaccine

Injected by this mind specimen, my Oestrogen  
Make the best of men, guess again, I'm fresh in wind  
Consumed by the date stem, tramps get amped  
'Cause they can't cramp the camp, we leave 'em damp

Got them scared stiff like mannequins  
Keep 'em panicin', then we vanishin' into the world at large  
The Chain Gang Platune  
Be the head niggas in charge

I serve to protect, self charge on police premises  
Break bones as rug-be-snug, slugs being sold and printless

Stay spittin' at your divisions, hit your visions  
Chain but automatic interest got taste for higher proof liquors

If it gets adventures, affective niggas, arrest resistance  
Timper screamin' that deaf vast words, splintered without the whispers  
Connects got prices for product, but Tune fathers vanish  
Rock the cuts, now I control sonic voices like Aprovada

A thugs' mug shots' worth dollars  
Holla, we strange drama killers, can't stop the  
For pain is absolute vodka, Tre, confrontation watch man  
For the progress of nation, yo, I'm eatin' through your concentrations

I'm comin' out combat and com Bows  
Competition is a combination of combustion  
Too valuable for commandin' nothin'  
I continue cuttin' destruction's smokin' or choke eruptions  
From California to Connecticut

I can hear the functions, continue the Lexus  
... tell them ...  
Category code of the street, let's see the next day  
The Cruddy Click clicks and classics k-kloaw  
'Cause it's beef on the streets then kick, kick the cow

Catapult and critters kick 'em, quickers clap  
Cookin' trio's like Crio, I'll split that ass that go show your crack  
The killer cultural when I'm gun away to ...  
Since you got murdered they left you  
The bitches who said you deserved it

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Guess, who speak the truth?  
I see the noose when the tongue get loose  
Neck choke for the wrong shit you spoke  
Took the wrong approach, invincible

With the writin' utensil, convincin' you  
On instrumentals my moody mental, sets the tempo  
Abdul of the mic but your flow  
Slice and a dice a extra nice, a writer from the deathest cypher

Jersey believes 'em right, but Chain Gang with the sane slang  
Crazy, deranged, strange, with a sharp aim  
And shootin' range as deep as Danny maintain gets forfeited  
When we show up to play the sport

Niggas show the military support and fight for what you brought up  
Play to a good battle, battle and got grazed  
In the heart of New Jersey, straight land of the crazed  
Bad blood boils and picky goals will destroy you

Fans, straight hand me the jams to unemploy you  
Yo, so you better keep it real right and tight

Or that spotlight might  
Only last for one night, aight

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