

# Wickedest Man Alive

Naughty By Nature

Mercifully, mercifully, mercifully massacre naughty by nature  
Trough it ever time comin' at a dance  
My man treacherous MC go on let the saxophone man play a little  
Make it lovely

You got beef well what we do talk to the bunny sunny  
He's the man bugs the thug wit the money funny  
That you should mention as my family they covered  
Wassup to my cousins and my sisters and my Warner brothers

Birds of a feather, flap and fold and be together  
No matter what your whatever, endeavor, find us better  
You mean he, she, them, him, those and others  
Let's kill two ducks in one, pluck, initiate the trouble

For those who disagree, I maybe feel the need to front it  
Show me your whole entire crew, two shoes and I'ma run it  
Do you want it? Maybe so, but just know, we're rollin' spreads  
You claim you want it but you need it  
Just about as much as a hole in ya head

This is a flower show, a product float a while ago  
With a new swing, I think so, bring it, sing it, act like you know  
And if ya don't, you won't by the time this track is done  
Queen Latifah the sire, give 'em some, come

Every time they comin' at the dance, what you know  
It's time for rum, yeah man  
Every time they comin' at the dance, what you know  
It's for jammin', g'yeah know?

Every time they come, you know they come without the flow  
Soon we have a single, they're the quickest out the door  
The wickedest man, the wickedest man in dance hall, well y'know  
I'm out for rum

Come 118th street keeps production, conjunction junction nothin'  
Huh, what's your function?  
I don't mean to be blunt or front, true or rude  
How can he diss? Your honey dip looks like a honey dude

So keep it to yourself, greedy when you're in good health  
So before you come and try the treach, try yourself  
'Cos I ain't havin' it, remember act like you know  
And if ya can't act jack, you best find the door

I hate to think a trade, I slot another, see ya gator  
A stam yada, peace, sasalama, lick 'em later  
Yeah, you don't have a chance, but I see ya next  
This track is Kaygee's baby and he named it Def

I'm smokin' in 'em, it's like chimneys, I ain't friendly  
Fuck your fendy, I'm swingin' for your diet kidney  
Pimples are simple to pop, I want temple's op  
Then slop your rock wit more floppin' than a waffle spot

The wickedest man alive, I am what I am and I'm

Damn good to be a no good, hooded by  
The wiggle in the middle, simple to party thumps  
They call me the wickedest man alive, make 'em jump

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Gettin' it and hittin' wit it a old fashion weapon  
When you're slippin', I got time  
Try to stand and get rammed like a stop sign  
The bad just got worse within one verse  
Put the shitty verse and reverse and this fella's first

Wreckin' is second, so back wit'cha wacked disc  
For candle after candle and still couldn't wax this  
I be the wickedest while you're still the wackest  
I need wallpaper to list what your track miss

This is a double decker from the head wrecker, neck and head checker  
Check the check and who's def? Who's left ya?  
Standin' back cannin' ya, plan to stay back  
I'm down wit kay's tracks, black, this is the payback, lay back, jack

I have you every which way but loose, blowin' your sound proof  
That's happenin' to me, your thanks for givin' a neck noose  
This comes naturally, all day and night  
I make a party of all lefty's leave screamin' out, "Alright"

Talkin' 'bout needin' a lot more work than you had  
Twelve years, twelve hundred, twelve inches and sold one  
Who's gettin' done? Who's swifter? Who's badder?  
You be able to get down wit some help in a step ladder  
This is another song, we check out the style that I've  
Picked and rip, I be the wickedest man alive

No rude boy, come test the sound of 'Treacherous MC'  
Massacre 'Naughty By Nature', crew come flec, man, eaze up