

Yoke the Joker

Naughty By Nature

Yoke the joker
There are too many overnight MC's but one
And too many wacked who haven't paid dues
You have now entered the path of the Flavor Unit
And we are Naughty By Nature, and we will just do, by terminatin' you

I can snap, rap, pack, click, clack, patter, pat, pat
Take that ass to the point you have to ask for your ass back
A fuckin' joker smoker, taunted by no one
If I was born in Chung Li's temple I would've turned out a shogun

Smack the any and all talk, jokers I can't hawk
And all that shit I hear about me losin' is small talk
I ain't no punk, I'll slot'cha, furthermore I don't scare chief
The reason I called you 'pussy' 'cuz you are what you eat, each

Look is a little closer to the centre of a blowpipe
Don't speak when I am talkin', this is my fuckin' sho-op
How dare you even try me? Don't you know you be funky, while
You're smilin' backstage doin' mother, ugh, doggystyle

Hot, wild, raw, whores' still suave
Check out this style that I've
Soul simulated, sounds from a stocky
Semi social, never seem sloppy

See silly slappin' suckers, sorry saps and slouchers
Straps slammin' stouch, mackin' this mass is savvy
We see so, so songs and some shots, so
Snaps steppin' separate, start slowly, go solo

Set the cassette stereo, sounds diffin'
Stood the Sagittarian, some marriage is a system
Smoke the joker, three times over
And owe her, go with the flow or I'm about to yoke a joker

All that straight faced shit like your heart had been thru
Smile and give your face somethin' the fuck to do
You're ugly, smugly, squiggly, dilly, wrinkled faced bastard
Someone needs to hit and run ya to run ya ass over backwards

Let's giddy up, yep yep, another fuck up
Grab your microphone, battle time shown up
Any freestyle I see while I prowl
I dial a new style, tell me about ooh chow

Another victory, it's mystery
I smoke your skull, your brain'll come blistery
All fuzzy, dirty, dizzy, does he
Get the things he needs? Remember how blistery?

You ain't ready for the Freddy of rap
You can't kill me, I step into your dreams, you feel me
Slicin' your life away, just like I might today
I eat you the psycho way, I'm rippin' shit right away

I treat ya like a bitch in a ditch off of angel dust

Take you to a sure you can fly, just jump slut
You think you might say a rhyme, then someone might order like
You couldn't wet shit up in a motherfuckin' water fight

All luck y'all, look at the props y'all
So proud I'm sure, suck my encore's
Swingin' a bolo, your flow goes solo
I'll smoke ya, it's time to yoke the joker

The only way you would be gettin' dis jump like a girlie
Is if your father would've bothered to pull it out early
You ain't got a single drip drop, you're stripped of hiphop
If I see ya disagreein', you'll be gettin' your shit dropped

It's extended version, the side you can't fuck with
You'll get the jimmy MC, you're swift to kick the bucket
I'm tired of Mr. Nice Guy, place your price high
Bet on a battle rhymer, tell my chances are sky high

Never would you ever get the thriller, say y'all sweat
"Y'know that kid Treach, I took him out, he was no threat"
Because you know I'm better than that on my worst day
Takin' competition's what I do in the worst way

Quick to do a hit, for you most likely I spoiled ya
I bored and ignored ya, then boringly floored ya
The proof is in the footin', my collar ain't wooden
It takes more than an axe to tax, bless the children

Physically, facially, racially made to be
Crazily paid or G, what a fuckin' way to be
Hot damn, I'm a man with a hand plan
This smack that then attract the new game plan

Eat your big beef, digest the rest, test
Shit, I was slept yet, then go to the next step
That's what I do, that's what I say, that's what I live
That's what I prove, that's what I move, that's what I give

Makin' other brothers wanna go home and write shit
Bite what I might get, then up and say "I quit"
Me here, got, oh, what a beautiful dawg
From you ain't in amazin'
Want some paper plus a pen and tongue can do
Yoke the joker