Naughty By Nature, Thankx For Sleepwalking

[Intro: Vin Rock, (homies) {KayGee}]

[Verse 1: Treach]

I got more damn time than I got money, honey So if you're a gold digger, nigga please, that joke was funny And for that diss comin from you in particular, shoot You better kill it, for a scab that isn't no way's nears cute You say I diss you hard after I did you fine It ain't my fault, it's just your face that's mighty different in the daytime See I'm the type to meet a girl and call her bluff They say "I'll kepp you if you're sweeter than my other stuff" Not like a pimp or like a pope, cos I know who's to wail They watch the clock, then rock and do your crew while you're in jail Well I'm a little bit of, or should I say a lot past that So take your saggy boob and bib rap to some other cat Gimme this and gimme that, I give that ass a smack You wanna get a richer life, you better get a mack So he can work ya like the trick you really are, ya stunt I'm hittin the backdoor when I come cos you're a fuckin front You disappointed me, I had many plans in store I didn't know that I was in for, a project whore or a money-grabbin dragon wit no future plans Pickin a newer coat or car, you need a newer man Cos I ain't livin to be givin out what I done save You wanna live in a condo, better find a cave If we went half on the rent or if ya had a job then I could think about it before I say "Oh naw" Hell no is all I think about when I see you Damn real is how I feel when I be comin thru " Wit what? & quot; is what you ask, I come thru in the end "How's that?", cos when I drop one, I call her friends Bravo, damn real, oh yes is what comes next You gotta get up mighty early to twirl the Treach I diss you, you'll be strugglin, and you say "I want you, sir" If ya front, if ya stunt, huh, I might want her

{Word em up} (Damn, he just rip that shit)

[Verse 2: Treach]

(Oooooh, can I get?) Hold your breath (Will you die?) Not the Treach (I want those) Never that (Gimme this) Put it back (But you smooth) Very nice (Ain't it def?) Not that bright (Check you shoes) So, there's two

(Down on sound) So are you Yes indeedy, I get greedy when it comes to dough Cos then I'm eedy with the heebie-jeebies when I'm broke And I don't so don't wanna roll a brother any long' so I just try and on and on over time alone Yeah, I spend in two's infuse, baby, you won't last You'll be runnin so fast, your feet'll be kickin your own ass Your every ride is somethin makes you just say "Hmmmm" Cos she drivin his car more than he does any room Ya call me "Dual lock", it is true, I say "Now hey hey there" Call us some black shit, pop a click, I say you're halfway there If ya wanna movie or dinner, I say ", Oh, here " You wanna trip or a cruise, ya bitch, I mean, no dear You'll be alright though, you'll find the right bro He'll have the right ho, then y'all a go broke But anyway, for any day, I'm dissin any trick that's tryin to flick my bit cos I ain't havin it

[Outro: KayGee giving shoutouts]