

# Naughty By Nature, Rhyme'll Shine On

(feat. Aphrodite)

[Verse 1: Treach]

I'ma shine on, time to climb on  
Stun me with R&B harmony  
So far, first to the O-R  
Hand the bill until paid is a coastguard  
The sonar, sounds that will throw your  
feet, to no more, no tour, show more  
First ability, deeper agility  
No harassment, pass the humility  
A new style blessed with a few styles  
Rhyme'll shine on, I'm on a new prow  
Clap your hands in the evening  
Come on y'all, say "It's alright" before leavin  
I like a party, overpumped and lovely  
All who flow, show, you think you love me  
Bow in the balcony, say "Owwwww" for me (Owwwww)  
Now dance, so shall we?  
All night long to a long, good, strong song  
Hug, the rhyme'll shine on much stronger  
A tougher chart buster went tutta  
Summer, been back thru another  
Autumn, I'm callin ya all in  
and fallin off like a soft man stallin  
A party's live and it dies it when I'm gone  
I'm born to see that the rhyme'll shine on

[Break: x2]

Clap your hands this evening  
Come on ya'll, uhh, say it's alright  
Clap your hands this evening  
Come on y'all, say it's alright

[Verse 2: Treach]

From the tongue of a great one, I'm prepared for basin  
Many are waitin, ain't in to tastin  
a song which is on and long but still cock-strong  
Wit an R&B cross on  
A switch tip, different from the last hit  
Uniquely Yorky, groovy and graphic  
A new rap? This is more than just that  
When I'm back, you know I'm strapped wit hot tracks  
And in fact, it takes the break to shake that  
hottie of a body, waitin to get snatched  
Put a dip to the hip then come back wit  
some ol' new improved holy  
Lyrics loaded, love now, let a man live  
Dave, put the keys to the crib.....

Aphrodite join the party

[Interlude: Aphrodite]

Driftin on the memories  
Nature's in the place to be wit R&B  
Heh heh hehhhhh  
Wait and see, oh well  
And I'm rockin, the rhyme'll shine on thru  
Just for you

[Verse 3: Treach]

Straight from the soulful, smoother ruler  
Doin my thing, many and whatever I choose ta  
Involve the self in, many are meltin  
Stop before you start, your little heart ain't helpin  
The situation, knockin the nation  
Hip-hop will pop pop pop the population  
Praise is profits, systems knock it  
Who? But this ain't as smooth as I get  
A 90-man clan, a slam jam, bam stand  
and I can can, play and cram fans  
in any form or fashion, time for the cashin  
Throw em rhythm and rappin  
Half of half of even their half, then half of that half  
I smash when I rap  
Or quick, I stick to a hit like an iron-on  
Oh what for? Cos the rhyme'll shine on