## RUN-DMC, Naughty

[D.M.C.]

And I say.. the brother's about to get naughty! Rockin you on down.. to the last.. STOP!

[Run]

See them on the corner, scheamin a scam Makin plans beat the man that'll put him in ?amb's? Cut for the loot to group, hit a troop or bank No thanks to the brothers in blue Freeze stay at ease, nigga get to your knees Seen cash in the back, about a hundred G's Step to the next, got a scam with checks Cold stole a bankroll from plenty of ?? then up to The Ave., a cab to the lab to make a stop to drop off the money in the bag and then send a friend that's been down to do a job to rob a brother in town Livin and givin a damn, two different things The brother dig diamond rings It's not about makin the money, but the money is taken Shake em down, flip em out, then break em He'll break a leg, to get the money A diggy diggy don't forget he'll break a law, seen Ain't a damn thing funny bout a nigga named Sonny but the brother's about to get naughty

 $\Box$ The brother's about to get naughty! (4X)

## [D.M.C.]

Starin and tearin in my direction Selection is vexin, I brought protection Suspicious, frisk us, ? has to diss us Scoldin and holdin me 'gainst my wishes Searchin my ride, my body, my soul Tryin to find some kind of substance control Maybe someone is carryin a gun No, nothing, no one has none Gloomy and sorry when I come clean Yo officer, what does this mean? My system is loud and I draw a crowd Not only King, I'm black and I'm proud This ride is mine, do you mind if I own So stop tryin to rob mines and leave me alone The officer said I saw you before comin out the door of a grocery store I said to my partner there goes a man and he's got a trouble starter, inside his hand My man Eric Blam said stop on the cops And then what the Blam said, you're sure to get shot Now they ignore me cause you saw me with a 40 He thought the brothers were about to get naughty

 $\Box$ The brother's about to get naughty! (4X)

## [Run]

How ya livin on the ill side, makin a livin driven, never givin a damn about the women and if this is life, your wife, you're livin trife For spite you hit the pipe every night and just fight You're naughty, make a girl get physical She get loose for juice and then you diss her Pull and take another girl on a escapade A trip around the world a what a mess you made Another lady, gravy, maybe you're crazy

You see? ?? today, you don't faze me but gettin kinda hectic on the power tip A brother gotta pay no matter how it get

Face the facts, base the crack, taste the stacks last, and these suckers are back So when you see the company that claim to be the truth you done get raw, see Check out the three, Run-D.M.C. and the brothers about to get naughty!

 $\Box$ The brother's about to get naughty! (4X)

## [???]

Open up the door and let the brothers in Cause it's a sin, if we ain't down, on what's happenin Yo what's up, you don't like the way I walk or I guess it's, just the way I talk or are you prejudiced Invited to the show, threw on my afro Jumped out the limo, get to the front, you tell me no Yo I just came to mingle, watch the earrings jingle Grab a cutie rub-a-dub 'til it tingle But you wanna single me out, but I ain't did that Check me, I ain't strapped, pull the barricade back I'm comin in black, I know you're hard dick six foot bodyguard, but why should I be barred Yo, yo, pass the 40 Cool T, Hurricane, Run and D's about to get naughty..

 $\Box$ The brother's about to get naughty! (4X)