

Natural

"Sleepers"

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Remeber me? You don't? You will...
Fuck you, Fuck all the people always runnin their mouth
Fuck that bitch ass coward who fuckin flooded my
house
Fuck everybody who said this shit here would never
happen
Now who's laughin you said we'd never make it by
rappin
But you was dead wrong this song was made to strictly
prove a point
See my dick, well you can lick it as I fire up this joint
Gettin me pissed off will definitely get you shit on
Don't turn your back on the Kings, our team's too fuckin
strong

Be the second locec loady settin it off in the session
There be no second guessin D-Loc is who you slept on
Don't get confused when I step into your realm
Watch me shine my crown now let's really get down
Turn a smile to a frown
Gives a fuck about a hater
Cause I be the one that might sit back and play ya!
Maken moves in the game
Wit my D-Loc shielo, and if you don't know then Ah!
Now
Ya! Know.

[Chorus]

We're the ones that you all slept on- Talk shit you might
get crept on
Grow lights is always kept on- We're the ones the whole
world slept on
Woof woof- Your diggy diggy dead wrong
Talk that shit you might get crept on get flexed on get
stepped on
We're the ones the whole world slept on...
"Don't sleep on us"

Be the third king swingin comin rushin out the bus
checkin nuts motherfucker
Back the fuck up

Wake the Fuck up
You see what's going on
You got some kids from the burbs
And they're singing these types of song
Everybody getting scared
You can't shake the Kings
We got that underground phunk
So matha fucka please
Now sit back look and listen
While I smoke on my bud
I seen you kissen ass fag
Should have shown me the love
In the middle of the club you could of
dabed my hand and gave me respect
Like a matha fuckin man
Who's a bitch now?
You should have never slept on my crew
And it's rude how all these whacked groups
Are settin played and I'm amused
With the defected youth confused
Sittin back laughing drinkin beer in two's
With my pants saggin D-Loc matha fuckas.

[Chorus]

I've had all that I can take no more room to give
From the pressures growing up, the pain I felt as a kid
Six schools in one year, shit, I've been shipped around
Now I ain't never backin down I'll fight and die for my
krown
See all these pussies talk a lot but ain't got shit to show
for it
I got 2 dirtbikes, a halfpipe, and a new truck you stupid
fucks
Still roll the bus, and I do run your clubs
You can't kick a King out, cause we level's above
Well connected to the top, all it takes a phone call
And that will be the end of you, your eternal downfall
Was to step and start barkin bout the wrong fucking
band
Should have shut your fuckin mouth, should have tried
to understand

you dead wrong you slept on us - wake up now - cuz we
callin Come creepin -
night crawlin night crawlin you fallin

[Chorus]

