

## Nature

### "Exclusive - New Shit"

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[DJ Clue]New shit, Nature  
(Yo, yo Nate, you gon do this for Queens,  
this one here for Queens yanawmean?)  
(Yo Nature gon rip this down, for Clueminatti and the  
whole Queens)  
It's the, DJ CLUE  
(We gon spit this one for the 1999)

[Nature]Aiyyo, I got a bitch buy me 'dro, a bitch buy me  
clothes  
A bitch that can't cook, stay burnin Sloppy Joe's  
Olive Oyl legs, even them stocky hoes  
Bitches that I used to beep, but forget they codes  
They stay frontin, no kissin, strictly face fuckin  
I get em drunk in my room, and keep Mase bumpin  
The one wit Total, your friends might of told you  
I violate menage's, pimp game be bi-coastal  
Officialize one's high fold you, run and tell em next  
'cause only some become gremlettes  
I never spend for sex, strictly rainy days  
Strictly wit the fat ass, backshots made me spray  
Like the shotty pump, they tried to tie me up  
And want to spend the night, every time we fuck  
Get a snooze on, cum stains in a futon  
It ain't a game, still you run when the food's gone  
Now who is wrong

[Chorus]When I spit, you spit, hot shh, new shh  
Exclusive, Nature, Clue shh

When you spit, I spit, new shh, hot shh  
Exclusive, Jungle, watch this  
When I spit, you spit, hot shh (DJ Clue), new shh  
(The Professional), exclusive, Nature, Clue shh  
When you spit, I spit, new shh, hot shh  
Exclusive (STUPID!!), Jungle watch this

[Nature]Got a fiend that owes me ten, a fiend that  
owes a buck  
Got a decent job, pay they debts slow as fuck  
Catch em in the street, ?mo fit? up, say "come on you

bitch"  
It's only money I'm involved wit  
Calculations, foreclose homes out in Vegas  
I run wit TM, meanin bitches pay us, it's outrageous  
CLK's, rims ill, tinted up, pullin bitches wit bird shit on  
the windshield  
Hoppin out, niggas front, we knock em out  
Like a smooth boxer, writin new how shh  
Generatin paper like Lou Gosset  
Makin moves while your crew gossip  
Read about us, raw shh, our feats'll doubt us  
Niggas talk shh, a team of cowards  
Need to stop frontin when there's nuttin to do  
Nuttin new, niggas is comin for you  
Yeah, it's 1998, Nature somethin for Clue

Chorus 2x \*with Clue shoutouts\*

[DJ Clue]You know how we do it, Queens style  
Every trip, haha

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