Nature "Holdin' Fort"

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Intro:

Oh oh hell yeah
(*police sirens car screeches*)
(Alright we don't want any problems here. Y'all just
break it up) Five 0
(Just just) Say what? (go on home)
(We don't wanna take anybody in. We don't wanna give
any citations
I ain't goin nowhere I ain't goin nowhere
(Ahh just ahh go on home and turn down that music)
Fuck that we havin fun (Turn I want the music turned
off)
Ain't nobody doin nuttin, ain't nobody doin nuttin (right

Verse 1: Treach

now!)

From stank booties wit cooties
The finest head is hoochie's
Bunta, change your name from Kunta
Still wouldn't do that shit that you say, who play
With that hoopla hooray, who say? What? Who try?
You lie where you try you want ta see your whole damn crew fry

The moral of the story, niggas handling it Crooked cops wanna run us out but we ain't abandoning shit

Cos we from 1-1-8 wit a slum of crazy Niggas wit sawn offs, tre-8's, plus nine millimetres WAIT!

You don't wanna start a riot

Cos they won't jack shit, get quiet til half the fucking force is fired

Done em boys now dem unemployed See them on Orange Street looking ta get broke fiending in dope, looking to Get corduroy

Boy the son of Tory, a tray hot hole She play that model like a throttle to waddle a bottle Stop that crooked cop shit is the topic We're coming, fuck a summons, so long as Illtown rocks it, you can't stop It

Chorus:

Now who's these motherfuckers in our neighbourhood? Just pound the sound don't worry now cos they found Illtown

Now who's these motherfuckers in our neighbourhood? Just pound the sound, don't worry now, don't worry now!

Interlude:

(This is car number 5-0
We have no control over the situation
We are now dispersing
We advise the Mayor be moved immediately
My God, at least 1500 people are marching straight for
City Hall)

Verse 2: Treach

To bad if you're agile, knee check fragile, eject, reject What's left of your respect? A bag of shit, did you see yet?

I'll G it like Viet-nam bomb, so be it

Even freak it from the deepest ta weakest, even beat walkers beat it

Body breaker from the bricks bank and booty bumper who knew boo

Hoo, scary like voodoo, strictly Illtown and Zoo crew The party can't quit it's been plan, bought cop's hunt and man's sport

They scam sports while Illtown and Newark stand fort We don't wrestle and fools don't disrespect us They don't want ta get pulled inside-out from their assholes and lassoed

We just break down and boogie oogie oogie A shoutout ta Ski, Steve Pedro, Gutta and Mookie We're on a mission to keep pou people hoppin and hippin instead of trippin

Even if the city won't give us permission Listen now, party's mo' butter now, better not fuck around and try ta shut

Us down

We'll find out who run this town

Chorus:

Now who's these motherfuckers in our neighbourhood? Just pound the sound, don't worry cos they found Illtown

Now who's these motherfuckers in our neighbourhood? Just pound the sound, pound the sound!

Verse 3: Treach

The sound, the sound, I found the sound, a pound around

Around a pound of pound of some shit quick ta break it down

Because the boom-ta-bat-boom-boom makes me want to zoom zoom

In ya poom poom, break fool across the room soon As we zoom pass one tellin me chillin's a felony Jokers play like poker, now out comes the jealousy Apparently I am politically overpowered, they can't touch this

We'll party no quest', protest show just the slums corruptest

So pump this, bump this, pump this if you want this But funk that, funk them, funk this if they front wit That same ol jibber jabber yap flapping groupie crew Etcetera etcetera, ya gotta move the same ol woopty woo

You ain't even gotta fill me in, ya better me kill then Cos we straight holdin fort like them Indians You talk that I'll lock you up for loitering You'll hit the border then, then you won't be ploicin you'll be borderin

Chorus:

Now who's these motherfuckers in our neighbourhood? Just pound the sound, don't worry now cos they found Illtown

Now who's these motherfuckers in our neighbourhood? Just pound the sound, don't worry now, don't worry now Now who's these motherfuckers in our neighbourhood? Just pound the sound, don't worry now cos they found Illtown

Now who's these motherfuckers in our neighbourhood? Just pound the sound, pound the sound

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