

Naughty By Nature "Holiday"

Visit "[Holiday](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

We came here to party, join together everybody
Let's celebrate
(It's a party goin' on)
It's a holiday
(It's a party goin' on)

We came here to party, throw your hands up everybody
Let's celebrate
(It's a party goin' on)
It's a holiday
(It's a party goin' on)

Once again, it's on, it's been awhile since you heard the
style
Yes, it took a little time but now we worth your while
To all of you from my crew who been waitin so long,
this
Track caps off at that official Naughty bomb shit
The Ill-town party rhyme sayer
Depletin MC's like the ozone layer
May acquire my desires and like vintage wine
We shall sell no rhyme before it's time

I'm the Nineteen Naughty Nine MC
Microphone controller, master of ceremonies
So remember why you hate me
I'm Naughty By Nature, you're severed by association
Which meanin' that you fake ass niggaz who connected
to them
Snake ass niggaz don't come up in my face, ass
niggaz
You try to keep on rhymin' like you didn't know
Naughty By Nature came to save ya from them bullshit
shows

We came here to party, join together everybody
Let's celebrate
(It's a party goin' on)
It's a holiday
(It's a party goin' on)

We came here to party, throw your hands up everybody

Let's celebrate
(It's a party goin' on)
It's a holiday
(It's a party goin' on)

The Feds pick up the balance, watchin' everything that
we touch
But yeah, I see the D stuck in the V S E and G truck
They watchin' us, plan on knockin' us, threw binoculars
My nigga I connect the bottom lock to the top of us
You take the topic, ain't no profit
But give me a picture and a compass, and I'll do a
Nostradamus
Find that ass on a quick spot, catch you slippin'
Like ice and silk solks, the cover of your album be the
back of milkbox

See I'm an iffer hit a shitter like an old timer
Momma, I dig a vagina like a gold miner
I'ma, rebel rhymer time trauma minus your mamma
Equal a lot less drama, let me talk to you mami
Maybe you could come to Dirty Jerz, New Jeru, witcha
crew
You bring that ass, I'll bring the brew
And hit some Thug Passion, and roast some D
From incense to hash'n, niggaz hot, talkin' 'bout
crashin'

We came here to party, join together everybody
Let's celebrate
(It's a party goin' on)
It's a holiday
(It's a party goin' on)

We came here to party, throw your hands up everybody
Let's celebrate
(It's a party goin' on)
It's a holiday
(It's a party goin' on)

Do we
Do we
Do we

So yo the moral of the story in this game called rap
Either we all gon' clap or somebody gon' get clapped
And I'm not down with that, sure as my name's Vin Rock
In '99 I will officially re-open up the block
And dedicate my life to preservation of hip-hop
I'm tired of seein' the people of my culture gettin' shot

And now I must step up because I know that's all we got
I must do it, pursue it, before all the maggots make it
rot
Hip-Hop, it ain't gon' die, it's gon' diversify
And as long as I'm alive, I'm gon' promote the I
And no matter how many people try to use or diffuse it
It ain't nuttin' like hip-hop music!

We came here to party, join together everybody
(C'mon c'mon)
Let's celebrate
(It's a party goin' on)
It's a holiday
(It's a party goin' on)
(I said c'mon c'mon, c'mon now)

We came here to party, throw your hands up everybody
Let's celebrate
(It's a party goin' on)
It's a holiday
(It's a party goin' on)

We came here to party, join together everybody
Let's celebrate
(It's a party goin' on)
It's a holiday
(It's a party goin' on)

We came here to party, throw your hands up everybody
Let's celebrate
(It's a party goin' on)
It's a holiday
(It's a party goin' on)

Do we
(Do we)
Do we
(Do we, yeah)
Do we
Do we

Visit [Naughty By Nature](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.