

Naughty By Nature "Live Or Die"

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Unh, hehe, Master P and Treach, nigga
It's all family, baby, get them Naughty boys
I got the No Limit Soldiers and when we posse up
These niggaz gon' pay us

I thought I told you, have my money
(Whatcha wan' do, nigga?)
You got until sunrise or lose your life
(Whatcha gon' do, nigga?)

We comin' with them thangs and we ready to ride
(Where they at? Let's get 'em)
Are you ready to die?
(Live or die, live or die, live or die)
(Where they at? Let's get 'em)

Get a little bit of taste of the bass to the face
In the place for anybody not payin' on time
Rather be up in a six foot cell
Before I let another nigga get flagrant with mine

And we be takin' all cash, no checks, so go cancel this
I know niggaz are so scandalous
The ones I bust I'ma show 'em nuff crugs on how many
people
Thinkin' that they can stand with this, sheeyit

I thought somebody told you, boy
Them Naughty niggaz ain't no toys
You're fuckin' with sixteen styles over sixteen bars
Sixteen car, man entourage

And when we get things started, I'm the hardest artist
Styles I flips retarded
Family who can handle this
From Illtown to S.E. to Los Angeles

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Hear the tale of the n'illtown O.G., better know me
Shape the gold teeth, CD be, bring the clip shells
And Olde E and gats, so no one gets close to me
And down to scrap, raise 'em from that

True tradition, raise 'em up and gangsta bitches
That'll blaze them butts, don't play for fuck
Now we had a dealer knock off joints, Julie's jackin'
With the drop-off point
(Yo, what the deal, nigga?)

You backed out, I fuckin' witnessed it
And have partners have to split shit with
(Nah, pay me now, bust it)
At sundown see I went on work
I sent a tec mount in a tennis skirt, pop the blood claat

Watch a thug rock, slugs pop
With every cop on the block, with double-eye on my
mugshots
He better pay me like he postin' bail
Or send his hand with no nails to his mom in the mail

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Gotta nab but I'm back
Now give me all my props again
I gotta kick your motherfuckin' ass for steppin' on my
mocassins
We blended with Treach and Vinnie from Naughty By
Nature

It's Mystikal with Silk the Shocker and nem
No Limit Lieutenant is at it again
Catch me in the studio, tappin' in from it, actin' bad
with a pen

No blackin', no ant draggin', no babblin'

I'm grabbin' the mic in the booth when they peak
I'ma gon' get me started wrestlin'
Turnin' and tusslin', clutchin' and musclin'
I saw myself the demons when I'm bustin' them
If you wanna live you wouldn't fuck with them, don't
fuck with them

Ha, hah, don't fuck with them, look
Nigga, I keep a tight show, Luciano type dough
Feature Al Capone's way out nigga, I got that type of
flow
Don't floss if it ain't yours

See we a bunch of feature artists, y'all a bunch of and
mores
Get the picture like Van Gogh, plus they done banned
our tours
Catch me gettin' my floss on walkin' 'cross marble tan
floors
Can't even touch the flow, can't even touch no coat

Bitch, I'm made now, I can't even much touch no mo'
Fuck the whole rap game up, nigga, just one of my
lines
Say ya know a nigga like me, you're lyin', bitch
'Cause I'm like one of a kind

From the Jerz to the five, oh, we get down and dirty ya
heard
I gotta eat so I gotta go to street, cop two keys and a
bird
So y'all better have what you owe me, by sundown
Or else I'ma get Mystikal, Naughty By Nature, my boys
and 'nem
We gonna get y'all!

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