

Naughty By Nature "Ring The Alarm"

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Ring the alarm
Jersey bring the bitch out the bastards
Woah yeah
We get cash in wit bass D.O.A.
You'll find that higher Brick City D.O.A.

So ring the alarm
Jersey bring the bitch out the bastards
Woah yeah
We get cash in wit bass D.O.A.
You'll find that higher Brick City D.O.A.

It just ain't yo time yet, and you still claimin' rhyme vet
Criticize us when yo bitch ass ain't even signed yet
Instincts is mental, some bitch stinkin' gentle
Go reshine yo symbol and rethink yo demo
If fifth was a fifth we'd both be drunk
And if it hurt my shit he'd be dead in the trunk

Fuck the funk, pass the puck and parade on upper
Lassgate
The charge in the city is still perform for Petacky
In that case it must be naughty for life
Shout out to all my niggas doin' 20 to life
I trust fools about as far as I can see you tricks
So fuck you wit 2, think quick I don't need you jinx

Ring the alarm
Jersey bring the bitch out the bastards
Woah yeah
We get cash in wit bass D.O.A.
You'll find that higher Brick City D.O.A.

So ring the alarm
Westside bring the bitch out the bastards
Woah yeah
We get cash in wit bass D.O.A.
You'll find that higher Brick City D.O.A.

Spoke the mic and let you kiss of death
Smokin' MCs before they have a chance to take one
breath

I got the shit to blow right through yo face
Any nigga thinkin' they wanna step 2 this, jump and
test
Naughty's been known for bringin' major niggas max
of stress
Never want us in yo party 'cos we crack yo set
Little juvenile, delinquent gets a classic vet
Somebody come and grab yo child before I snap his
neck

Oh yeah! You motherfuckers disgrace me
I'll make money but the money don't make me
Niggas like you be always actin' so flakey
Chess while you runnin' round yo hood, don't shake ya
Crowd puts it down on the level above
It's international called illtown love
Witness this motherfucker just turn the mic on
I spit this shit from my bitches who get they dyke on,
rap pawns

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So ring the alarm
Midwest bring the bitch out the bastards
Woah yeah
We get cash in wit bass D.O.A.
You'll find that higher Brick City D.O.A.

Oh Jerry taps some more caps, oh where you goin'
Reapin' in somebody half six in the mornin'
Whoo, and they rollin' deep with they gats in they hand
With they wars canine, and they batterin' rams
Somebody that got them mad
Bitch rollin' through my front fence
Strollin' through my back

If Vin move the Lello, continue to lay low
You try to fuck me, now you've been doe, rubbin' day
hoe
Could've been on the payroll, but you wanna play bro
So motherfuck you, you tell the captain, I say so
I'll show you the master you dick writin' bastard
My lawyer's so good, she gonna be workin' in Alaska

So ring the alarm
Jersey bring the bitch out the bastards
Woah yeah

We get cash in wit bass D.O.A.
You'll find that higher Brick City D.O.A.

So ring the alarm
Eastside bring the bitch out the bastards
Woah yeah
We get cash in wit bass D.O.A.
You'll find that higher Brick City D.O.A.

So ring the alarm
Jersey bring the bitch out the bastards
Woah yeah
We get cash in wit bass D.O.A.
You'll find that higher Brick City D.O.A.

So ring the alarm
Eastside bring the bitch out the bastards
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