

Naughty By Nature "Yoke The Joker"

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Yoke the Joker!!!!
laughter

Intro: Treach

There are too many overnight MC's but one And too many wacked who haven't paid dues You have now entered the path of the Flavor Unit And we are Naughty By Nature and we will just do by terminating you

Verse 1: Treach

I can snap rap pack click clack patter pat pat Take that ass to the point you have to ask for your ass back

A fuckin joker smoker, taunted by no one If I was born in Chung Li's temple I would've turned out a shogun

Smack the any-and-all talk, jokers I can't hawk And all that shit I hear about me losin is small talk I ain't a punk, I'll slot'cha, furthermore I don't scare chief

The reason I called you 'pussy' cos you are what you eat, each

Look is a little closer to the centre of a blowpipe Don't speak when I am talkin, this is my fuckin sho-op How dare you even try me? Don't you know you be funky, while

You're smilin backstage doin mother, ugh, doggystyle
Hot, wild, raw, whores' still suave
laughter Check out this style that I've
Soul-simulated, sounds from a stocky
Semi-social, never seem sloppy
See silly slappin suckers, sorry saps and slouchers
Straps slammin stouch, mackin this mass is savvy
We see so-so-songs and some shots, so
Snaps steppin separate, start slowly, go solo
Set the cassette stereo, sounds diffin
Stood the Sagittarian, some marriage is a system
Smoke the joker, three times over

And owe her, go with the flow

Or I'm about to yoke a joker

Verse 2: Treach

All that straight faced shit like your heart had been thru Smile and give your face somethin the fuck to do You're ugly, smugly, squiggly, dilly-wrinkled faced bastard Someone needs to hit and run ya to run ya ass over backwards Let's giddy up, yep yep, another fuck up Grab your microphone, battle time shown up Any freestyle I see while I prowl I dial a new style, tell me about ooh-chow Another victory, it's mystery I smoke your skull, your brain'll come blistery All fuzzy, dirty, dizzy, does he Get the things he needs? Remember how blistery? You ain't ready for the Freddy of rap You can't kill me, I step into your dreams, you feel me Slicin your life away, just like I might today I eat you the psycho way, I'm rippin shit right away...... I treat ya like a bitch in a ditch off of angel dust Take you to a ????, sure you can fly, just jump slut You think you might say a rhyme, then someone might order like You couldn't wet shit up in a motherfuckin water fight All luck y'all, look at the props y'all So proud I'm sure, suck my encore's Swingin a bolo, your flow goes solo I'll smoke ya

Verse 3: Treach

It's time to yoke the joker

The only way you would be gettin dis jump like a girlie Is if your father would've bothered to pull it out early You ain't got a single drip drop, you're stripped of hiphop

If I see ya disagreein, you'll be gettin your shit dropped It's extended version, the side you can't fuck with You'll get the jimmy MC, you're swift to kick the bucket I'm tired of Mr. Nice Guy, place your price high Bet on a battle rhymer, tell my chances are sky high Never would you ever get the thriller, say y'all sweat "Y'know that kid Treach, I took him out, he was no threat"

Because you know I'm better than that on my worst day Takin competition's what I do in the worst way Quick to do a hit, for you most likely I spoiled ya I bored and ignored ya, then boringly floored ya

The proof is in the footin, my collar ain't wooden It takes more than an axe to tax, bless the children Physically, facially, racially made to be Crazily paid or G, what a fuckin way to be Hot damn, I'm a man with a hand plan This smack that then attract the new game plan Eat your big beef, digest the rest, test Shit, I was slept yet, then go to the next step That's what I do, that's what I say, that's what I live That's what I prove, that's what I move, that's what I give Makin other brothers wanna go home and write shit Bite what I might get, then up and say "I quit" Me here, got, oh what a beautiful dawg >From you ain't in amazing, want some paper plus a pen and tongue will do Yoke the joker!

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