

PM Dawn

"The Nocturnal is in The House"

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One, two, check it out

Ay yo, this is the PM steppin' to the AM
Flippin' mad styles when I prophesize the mayhems,
catchin' wreck
I'm blowin' up like TNT
I'm gettin' filthy, nasty as LSD

I'll make you insane, crazy, ill, flip, jiggle up and down
Like House Of Pain, you'll wanna jump around
And all that tryin' to fade me, I think you hit wrong
P.M. Dawn got it goin' on

So vacate or create a fake state of mind
The new Czar, I'm Bizarre and too far to find
Are you ready for the flava? I ain't your sucker, baby,
don't front
I'm hazardous like Bo, Luke and Daisy

I'm burnin' up, son, I think I got the fever
Don't believe the hype 'cause if you do it might deceive
ya
The Nocturnal's filled causing me to spill
Chins hit the floor 'cause I flaunts mad skills when

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So take the reason out the split and beam yourself to
this
Prince likes to flip so you better catch it quick
I never slack, I'm intact, fade the quarterbacks
Where's the new jack, the new act, the me act, the you
act?

The reaction, no, I'm not the one
Playin' rushin' roulette with all the bullets in the gun
The ego, the frame, remain unemployed
But they screamin' at me, they wanna be my freakazoid

So P.M. Dawn, the center of the envy
'Cause who'd ya know that wasn't singing' baby you
send me
Here, there, Mr. Man you're everywhere
The overweight lover with the dreads in his hair

Once, twice, three times you missed it
Prince Be's gone, either that or blissed
So they wanna know just what this flower's about
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So keep talkin' tough, you'll know soon enough
That all that stuff leaves your soul in the dust
So prior to my coming aloose and becoming a recluse
I'm spreading that Nocturnal juice

Hungry, hungry hypocrites all upon my tip
Atomic dogs with a bone and a stick
Playin' it cool, put the fuse to the match
But I ain't tryin' to hear none of that that's why

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