

## Naughty By Nature F/ Phiness "Platinum+"

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Uh, yo  
Everytime we drop a rhyme  
Uh, uh-huh, yeah, uh  
It's like this

(City Spud)  
Now, now everything I drop yo it's platinum plus  
That's why everybody tryna hate on us  
I keep the, fly hunnies in the mood to  
You gotta, prove to us you can groove with us  
And make ya, move with us it'd be the best thing for ya  
Got, smoothest tats keep it natural like quarter water  
Move with us stay all up in your garments  
Pop's stayin' at it while you savin' up your quarters  
In order to rock a party yo you gotta keep it live  
Yella they got me, got me, 55  
Curvin' off that herb and you can see it in my eyes  
Lunatics get down and we can rock it all night  
(And that's for real)  
(Yo, uh, yo)

(Chorus 2X: City Spud)  
Check the rhyme y'all (rhyme y'all) We got it hap'nin  
Got the whole crowd movin' from the hit that's platinum  
If ya, think not you better beg the gig  
Cuz my whole crew behind me one-hundred percent  
(St. Lunatics!)

(ELL}  
Now cain't nobody get as live as we  
Just to be the best is what we strive to be  
Open your eyes and see, the way the rookies  
Be invadin' our privacy, man they be ridin' D's  
Like a drop top six with the flyest diesel  
While you thinkin' like a G I'm thinkin millions  
Add on like a buildin', stand high on streets  
Hold on to some 98, paid for keys, cats please  
I've been, like, three wheel leavin' E's  
Bees swarm like bees, 'til the haters be my enemy  
You ain't sellin' me; to eat me; and fettle bees  
Repeatedly repeatin' me (repeat me) To beat me, they

see me  
Mad cuz they cain't beat me, nor see me  
Mad cuz my ride got rims, and a TV  
I'm ruthless like Eazy, but huggable like Teddy  
Rugsben  
I'm not as strict so you'll never ever ever put my bugs in  
Your pocket; I mow you, I don't owe you  
Swiney stole you in your eye socket  
Maggot and Da Lie Rocket  
And no matter what to top it, you ask me what's up?  
I say the star and the moon who will be home soon

(Chorus)

(Lil' T)  
St. Lunatics emit like Voltron we way beyond your level  
Cover the platinum hits cuz ghetto my problem's a little  
But 'til then, St. Lunatics Entertainment (D2!!!)  
State studios paggin' pins make a million  
Be Rumpel like Stiltsken (you gotta feel that)  
If not, just be my rap like album I hit it back  
Lunatics got my back like murders and Malcolm X  
All you haters relax, every kickin' light stat

(Nelly)  
Thinkin' about somethin' nauseous with that shhh  
straight up  
Muh-muha-muha-my side for all y'all  
Thinkin' about somethin' nauseous with that shhh  
straight up  
Be-beha-beha-behabeha-be that L  
Thinkin' about somethin' nauseous with that shhh  
straight up  
Muh-muha-muha-my side for all y'all  
Thinkin' about somethin' nauseous with that sh-sh-sh-  
shshhh  
Be that L be-beha-be that L

(Chorus)

Yo  
Check the rhyme y'all  
Check the rhyme y'all  
Yo what's that y'all?  
Keep it live y'all  
Make it real loud y'all  
Check the rhyme y'all  
Things like that y'all  
Keep it live y'all  
Jay E y'all  
Jay E y'all

I'm on the tracks y'all  
Lunatics y'all  
Gimme that fetch y'all  
D2 y'all  
Non-Asia  
Non-Asia

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