

**Naz & Dev****"BNS Sex"**

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**[ VERSE 1 ]**

BNS sex, baby, get butt-naked  
This is for the crew, cause they knew I could make it  
Wild be the style of the true Bronx niggas  
I can catch a body and never touch a trigger  
Who needs a gun when fist fights are fun?  
Except when the odds are nine against one  
Now I'm out-numbered in a fucked up spot  
But I forgot my .380 with ten shots  
Enough to bust each nigga dead in the face  
And got one shot left when I step, just in case  
I miss one, who can dis Sun and get away with it?  
Regs got a golf club, but not to play with it  
Instead of a 'hole in one', you'll be one in a hole  
A ??? soul is rippin up the death toll  
That's my brother, [Name]  
DJ June's another BNS player

BNS sex, baby, get butt-naked (3x)

Cause yo, I wanna check it

1-2

1-2-3 and

**[ VERSE 2 ]**

BNS sex for the black and spanish  
Bombin non-stop, and the cops can't stand it  
Tags who be taxin, harassin the 41  
Niggas be bustin at police with B.B. guns  
Not tryin to kill em, but we could, if we wanted to  
So you'll respect us, and we'll respect you  
Even though we know you got a job to do  
But for the BNS Crew it's survival too  
Ask DJ [Name] and [Name] about the territory  
My man Slim who don't be tellin war stories  
A super dooper, real, 100 percent  
D-Nice a muthafucka that'll represent  
Peace to [Name], J-Qwan, Lenny and everybody  
BNS is locked down and up in the party  
Hey yo, June, run the keys to the max

I'm hittin the playhouse and I'll be back

1-2

1-2-3, and...

BNS sex, baby, get butt-naked (3x)

Cause yo, I wanna check it

1-2

1-2-3, and...

[ VERSE 3 ]

BNS sex like beatin niggas silly  
Everybody wanna be the next big willie  
Scam after scam, cause you think you the man  
As long as I get mine, I couldn't give a damn  
About the next individual clock my digital  
Mathmatical style, I flow so original  
You hop can't see what I hop can see  
I copped that props from hip hop heavy d  
MC wanna jam with the master flash  
Two times, I got rhymes like the bank got cash  
And a automatic teller, I'm iller than the Goodfellas  
I use the mic like the penguin use a umbrella  
So tell Batman and Robin that Batgirl is slobbin  
The knob and, holy heart throbbin  
But she's in the Legend with your ??? style  
Headed for the Reg, so I'm out

1-2

1-2-3 and

BNS, baby, get butt-naked (3x)

Cause yo, I wanna check it

Aight, mad props to the 8th  
Mad props to Gun Hill, White Plains  
Mad props to the...  
All the way down  
Mad props to the Concords  
Mad props to the 3rd  
Mad props to south Boogie Bang  
...and all that  
...Prospect  
And represent the Boogie Bang  
Beatin niggas silly  
Bronx never sleep  
Bombin non-stop  
BNS sex, baby, get butt-naked

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