

# Naughty by Nature (feat. Naughty By Nature)

## Burna Boy

[Burna Boy:]

Yeah, yeah

Yeah, yeah

Hey I wanna see fine keles, come jam for me

Not the ones, wey dey from Instagram for me

Say God damn you no go fit, handle me

God go punish, whoever no gbadun me

Because I know that I'm the bigger man

Its why I came looking fresher than a peppermint (Uh)

'Til today I dey the same because I can't change

I be naughty by nature, I be gang-gang

Now you girl she say she like, the way my chain bling

I be king, so me and you no be the same thing

No be me, na God, do am no dey blame me

As you see, I jejely dey for my lane men

Remember when I used to hope and pray for change, men, yeah

As in any little petty cash change men (Ooh)

Just to get a ride back to the main land, yeah

Now when they see the double R, Im like "Amen"

Come make I give you tori

When nobody know me  
When I dey run from police  
'Cause if dem catch my kpoli  
Den dem go barb me goris  
Give me quit notice  
Carry me go, oh

Hey I wanna see fine keles, come jam for me  
Not the ones, wey dey from Instagram for me  
Say God damn you no go fit, handle me  
God go punish, whoever no gbadun me  
Because I know that I'm the bigger man  
Its why I came looking fresher than a peppermint (Uh)  
'Til today I dey the same because I can't change  
I be naughty by nature, I be gang-gang

See me I no be politician, me no like no politics  
Hmm, ha, like no politics  
Go ahead, ask anybody my beginnings  
Hmm, ha, beginnings  
Dem go t-t-t-tell you say my style di wickedest  
Hmm, ha, style wickedest  
Wheather, monday, tuesday, wednesday, anytime of the week  
Hmm, ha, anytime of the week

[Vins:]

Come on, come on

Have a ball, if you act maturely

Aye yo who wanna get invited to a Burna party?

I got a hunnid and eighteen, homies who's naughty

So baby don't you bring your friends, if those chicks are corny

We gets it on 'til the dawn, 'til they say this is ridiculous

Ladies they love the way we come through in the clutch

Fellas who can't keep up, might as well hit the dust

And haters bump what they sayn they don't mean shhh

Yo, I give three words when I try to scoop her

Then after that, ain't got no time for no party pooper

I keep to moving, 'cause we zone out and own our own damn lane

Thirty years up in this same game, still doing our damn thang

[Treach:]

Heard I'm a earner, had to earn a burner

Trigga nigga, Naughty Nation, marshal arsenal

Never had to use Burna's burners

I'm a changed man, still the gun range

Singing karaoke, wife wearing Dolce

Black fist, pick still stuck in my Goat tee

Been winning, befriending woman, from the beginning with a dripping driver

African emblems on the engine, engine, engine

A number runner, every summer, what's hopping with ya option?

Keep it gutter witcha brother

[Burna Boy:]

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Because I know that I'm the bigger man

Its why I came looking fresher than a peppermint (Uh)

'Til today I dey the same because I can't change

I be naughty by nature, I be gang-gang

Some people think it's a game, like connect four

'Til I, rise the ting and dem collect four

I come extort

Give me both, mine and yours

Silent war

'Cause anyone could be next door

I was born, Naughty by Nature

Now I make more

But still me wicked as they come

Your eyes get sore

Why you watch my pockets for?

Watch it (Hmm)

Spaceship Rocket Boys

Runner by nature

Know that shawty bang-bang

New Jerusalem Africa the same game

Boom bap, boom baye, I'm on the same, slang

No protection, no peace, they know the chain game

Bang, bang

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>