No Diggity

Chet Faker

Shorty get down, good Lord
Baby got 'em open all over town
Strictly biz, don't play around
Cover much ground, got game by the pound
Getting paid is a forte
Each and every day, two player way
I can't get her out of my mind
I think about the girl all the timeEast side to the west side
Pushing phat rides, it's no surprise
She got tricks in the stash
Stacking up cash
Fast when it comes to the gas
By no means average
As long as she's got to have it
Baby, you're a perfect tenI like the way you work it
No diggity,
I gotta bag it upI like the way you work it
No diggity,
I gotta bag it upI like the way you work it
No diggity,
I gotta bag it upI like the way you work it
No diggity,
I gotta bag it upShe's got class and style
Sheet knowledge by the mile,
Baby never act wild
Very low key on the profile
Catching feelings is a no,
Let me tell you how it goes
Curves the words, spins the verb
Love as it curves so freak what you heardHey yo, hey yo, hey yo, hey yo
Man that girl look good
Hey yo, hey yo, hey yo, hey yo
Play on, play on
Hey yo, hey yo, hey yo, hey yo
She's got class and style
Hey yo, hey yo, hey yo, hey yo
No diggity no doubtI like the way you work it
No diggity,
I gotta bag it upI like the way you work it

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