

# Lessons of Today

## Rah Digga

Rah, Rah, Rah Digga  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Check it out now, uh  
Dirty Harriet, Dirty Harriet  
Dirty Harriet, yeah Wheres my sisters?  
Wheres my sisters?  
This ones for the brothers  
The brothers, the brothers Said I be rappin for da ladies  
Whats up ladies?  
But this ones for da brothers  
The brothers, the brothers  
Yeah, check it out now Now Im the baby in the family and I got three siblings  
Three older brothers and we trying to make a living  
So we hustle and we bubble and we coming up fast  
Aint gon never be the same since mom and pops past The oldest one, child prodigy no doubt  
Every since he was a kid used to ride a bitch out  
All grown up now nice job, nice clout  
Nice wife, nice house, tryna take the right route Treat sis like a queen brother gave me everything  
Any time I got in trouble he could probably pull some strings  
Walk daddys footsteps and career same speed  
Made the greatest big brother and a father to his own seed (Uh, oh)  
But something happened on the job, he started snappin  
Problems with the wife, winging out and started cappin  
Tried to turn himself in just to make things right  
Ended up taking flight 'cause hes not the jail type The lesson of today  
You have to listen to each and every single word I have to say  
Because, Rah Digga remains raw  
(Follow the rules, ya hear me, uh?) The lesson of today  
You have to listen to each and every single word I have to say  
Because, Rah Digga remains raw  
(Follow the rules, ya hear me, uh?) Now I got a second brother me and this one was closer  
Made me a little tom boy like he was supposed to  
Tearing up the place blowing weed in my face  
Irresponsible to death parents stayed on his case Probably 'cause he wanted to be the baby in the family  
Drinking with his friends, making up  
Mommy carried me, look half way crook getting crazy on the mic  
Wasnt really into rap but the shit sound tight He used to tell me all the time dont wet none sis  
By this time next year we gon be dumb rich  
Thats when I heard the ill my physical got killed

Just a couple of weeks after signing a record deal  
 Now somebody gotta bust and have to get a little tough  
 And on the block round the clock niggas aint seen nothing  
 Yeah right, never seen a brother more determined or eager  
 Moms and pops couldnt see it now we not gonna see it either  
 The lesson of today  
 You have to listen to each and every single word I have to say  
 Because, Rah Digga remains raw  
 (Follow the rules, ya hear me, uh?)  
 The lesson of today  
 You have to listen to each and every single word I have to say  
 Because, Rah Digga remains raw  
 (Follow the rules, ya hear me, uh?)  
 Now my last and final brother, kinda something out the norm  
 Some say part depressed some say part deformed  
 Record unclean since his early teens  
 In and out the youth house playing all the crime scenes  
 Early hangin with fiends smoking all types of things  
 He used to chase a basketball now he chasing pipe dreams  
 From the door, shit was wrong undetected too long  
 Bugged out when he was little now he big that was wrong  
 Little too early had to kick him out the house  
 He just wanted some attention thats what dad was all about  
 He used to bust down the door moms cry, pops fight  
 Even family counseling couldnt make this shit right  
 Word on the street every body wanna do him  
 From his so called boys to all the chickens he was screwin  
 Anybody get the chance, who will probably unload?  
 How much longer sis got before the last brother gone  
 Oh no  
 The lesson of today  
 You have to listen to each and every single word I have to say  
 Because, Rah Digga remains raw  
 (Follow the rules, ya hear me, uh?)  
 The lesson of today  
 You have to listen to each and every single word I have to say  
 Because, Rah Digga remains raw  
 (Follow the rules, ya hear me, uh?)  
 Rah Digga, Rah Digga  
 Peace yall this is the first lady of the flip mode squad, Rah Digga  
 (Uh, uh)  
 I wanna take this time out to say thanks to everybody  
 Who went out and copped my shit  
 For those of yall whos listening and didnt go cop your own copy  
 I suggest you go handle your bi  
 Now Im about to take this time out to plug the next  
 Flip mode squad album the ruler ship album  
 (Okay, okay)  
 I wanna plug the next busta rhymes solo LP anarchy  
 And Im pluggin the outsides  
 (Hey, dey, dey)  
 Ya know what I mean? Bricks city all day  
 (Night life)  
 Now for those of yall who think I purposely make my voice deep  
 Tryna sound like some extra hard core, whatever, whatever  
 Fuck all yall alright 'cause this is me, this is who I be  
 This is my voice and you got no choice  
 And on that note I just wanted to say

Cheers to another thousand years  
Of shit poppin dope emceein and I write my own rhymes yall Dirty Harriet  
But before I forget dont touch that dial yall  
Make sure yall stay tune to check out  
These next couple of bonus tracks I left yall with

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>