

# No Diggity

## The Barden Bellas

Yeah, you know what  
I like the playettes  
No diggity, no doubt  
Play on playette, play on playette  
Yo Dre, drop the verse  
It's going down, fade to Blackstreet  
The homies got RB, collab' creations  
Bump like Acne, no doubt  
I put it down, never slouch  
As long as my credit can vouch  
A dog couldn't catch me ass out  
Tell me who can stop when Dre making moves  
Attracting honeys like a magnet  
Giving 'em eargasms with my mellow accent  
Still moving this flavor  
With the homies Blackstreet and Teddy  
The original rump shakers  
Shorty get down, good Lord  
Baby got 'em up open all over town  
Strictly biz, she don't play around  
Cover much ground, got game by the pound  
Getting paid is a forte  
Each and every day, true player way  
I can't get her out of my mind  
I think about the girl all the time  
East side to the west side  
Pushing phat rides, it's no surprise  
She got tricks in the stash  
Stacking up the 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 ten, I wanna get in  
Can I get down, so I can win?  
I like the way you work it  
(No diggity)  
I got to bag it up  
(Bag it up)  
I like the way you work it

(No diggity)  
I got to bag it up  
(Bag it up, girl)  
I like the way you work it  
(No diggity)  
I got to bag it up  
(Bag it up)  
I like the way you work it  
(No diggity)  
I got to bag it up  
She's got class and style  
She knowledge by the pound  
Baby, never act wild  
Very low key on the profile  
Catchin' feelins is a no  
Let me tell you how it goes  
Curve's the words, spin's the verbs  
Lovers it curves, so freak what you heard  
Rollin' with the phatness  
You don't even know what the half is  
You gotta pay to play  
Just for shorty, bang-bang, to look your way  
I like the way you work it  
Trumped tight, all day, every day  
You're blowing my mind, maybe in time  
Baby, I can get you in my ride  
I like the way you work it  
(No diggity)  
I got to bag it up  
(Bag it up)  
I like the way you work it  
(No diggity)  
I got to bag it up  
(Bag it up)  
I like the way you work it  
(No diggity)  
I got to bag it up  
(Bag it up, babe)  
I like the way you work it  
(No diggity)  
I got to bag it up  
Hey yo, hey yo, hey yo, hey yo  
(Hey yo, that girl looks good)  
Hey yo, hey yo, hey yo, hey yo  
(Play on, play on playette)

Hey yo, hey yo, hey yo, hey yo  
(You're my kind of girl, no diggity)  
Hey yo, hey yo, hey yo, hey yo  
(Hey yo)

'Cause that's my peeps and we rolls deep  
Flying first class from New York City to Blackstreet  
What you know about me, not a motherfucking thing  
Cartier wooded frames sported by my shortie  
As for me, icy gleaming, pinky diamond ring  
We be's the baddest clique up on this scene  
Ain't you getting bored with these fake ass broads  
High shows and proves, no doubt, I be takin' you, so  
Please excuse, if I come across rude  
That's just me and that's how the playettes got to be  
Stay kicking game with a capital G  
Ax the peoples on my block, I'm as real as can be  
Word is born, faking moves never been my thing  
So, Teddy, pass the word to your nigga Chauncy  
I be sitting in a car, let's say around 3:30  
Queen Pen and Blackstreet, it's no diggity  
I like the way you work it  
(No diggity)  
I got to bag it up  
(Bag it up)  
I like the way you work it  
(No diggity)  
I got to bag it up  
Hey yo, hey yo, hey yo, hey yo  
Hey yo, hey yo, hey yo, hey yo

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