

Diddy Rock (feat. Timbaland, Twista & Shawnna)

Diddy

You gon' believe me now though
Tryin' to get up in your mind
In your body, in your spirit, take your soul Come here, girl
Let me creep in your world
Let me see the backside of your moon
No Vickies, only La Perla Let me take you to Indonesia
Where nobody can reach us
There's no need to take your phone
'Cause you far away from home
Baby, let me be your tour guide
I'm your burger, you my fries Run through sets, come through sets
Chicks hypnotized by my 1, 2 steps
Im way too fresh, so complex
Niggas try to predict what I'm gonna do next Lets get the party started
Far from a motherfuckin' starvin' artist
Got somethin' to prove? Dont talk it, walk it
My niggas outside on them walkie talkies Pop that trunk, pass that dutch
Lets get crunk, baby, dont play dumb
Baby, dont say none, its on me
Louie 13 and the Cris on me Dimes wall to wall in the V.I.P.
But age dont mean a thing, I ain't chi Ali
I bring them out with no I.D.
The broads, they bring them out like Im T.I.P. Come here, girl
Let me creep in your world
Let me see the backside of your moon
No Vickies, only La Perla Let me take you to Indonesia
Where nobody can reach us
There's no need to take your phone
'Cause you far away from home
Baby, let me be your tour guide
I'm your burger, you my fries Ready for action when I attack on the track
And I flat up a sac on strap in the Cadillac and the glove
Coup on me when you start shit with the ambassador of New York
And the queen of the Chi and I'm backin' her up Flow be ugly but its a beautiful thing, aluminum rings
Get money like Im movin' them thangs
I got connects in every section when Im up in the hood
Chain looking so nasty, all the bitches goin' ughh Heard they wanna get me but I got my guns cocked
Im dirty ridin', 30 stuntin' cock like Yung Joc
Im the talk of the town, lightin' up 50 rounds

Meet me in a circle, everybody, its goin' down
 Give you Hypnotiq to get you erotic
 And then I take you somewhere exotic
 Where we can blow chronic
 A full clip for a lil drama, you know I aint a hoe
 Snatch your bitch, come here, lil' mama, you know you wanna go
 Come here, girl
 Let me creep in your world
 I'm from the city where nothin' pretty and everybody know
 I spit a flow to get up with Diddy and now we finna blow
 Niggas in the hood, show me love, Im the girl
 Pimp tight, let my mink game down to the floor
 Pardon me if I gotta be a boss bitch
 I dont give a fuck what it cost, bitch
 I floss big whips, I floss big chains
 I talk big shit 'cause I'm off big thangs
 Now what you wanna do? You betta not step
 Now nigga move back, let me catch my breath
 Bring it, bring it back to the floor, so sick with a ass so fat
 It's Shawnna, Twist and Diddy with Timb on the track
 You know it gotta be tint with 20's on the 'Llac
 I see 'em lookin' at me like whats up
 But I was hit low in the cut
 Come here, girl
 Let me creep in your world
 Let me see the backside of your moon
 No Vickies, only La Perla
 Let me take you to Indonesia
 Where nobody can reach us
 There's no need to take your phone
 'Cause you far away from home
 It feels like we flyin', right?
 I ain't never felt like this before
 I like this, do you like it? Let's go
 Searching interplanetary
 I just want to fuck a fairy
 Fuck a frequent flier and fly
 Watch the planets through your window
 Would you let me touch the stars?
 And introduce me to Jupiter and Mars
 Take me up away so far
 You P I D D Y
 So I know you gonna keep me F L Y
 Jump in your jet and your shit take me up high
 Somewhere that's isolated, just you and I
 Searching interplanetary
 I just want to fuck a fairy
 Fuck a frequent flier and fly
 Watch the planets through your window
 Would you let me touch the stars?
 And introduce me to Jupiter and Mars
 Take me up away so far
 We interrupt this hot motherfuckin' album
 That y'all are presently listenin' to
 To hear a few words from our generous sponsor
 We'll be back after this brief message, stay tuned

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