

Diggin' Me

D4L

They diggin' me, look at everybody diggin' me, diggin' me
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Diggin' me, look at everybody diggin' me, diggin' me
They diggin' me, look at everybody diggin' me, diggin' me I see you looking at me you wanna know what's
hap'nin'
Do I work dem keys or dem P's is strictly rappin'?
Hell I live that life, now I'm livin' right
You see this necklace round my neck filled with so much ice And my pockets fat, like I got the mumps
Until you haters come on try and play me like I'm a chump
We got them killas on our team and they ready to dump
I hope you dig that 'cause this ain't where it's at Just keep a gangsta and help a playa spin up deez stacks
'Cause dat beef shit, you don't want dat
We fifty deep wit dem 2's, everywhere we at
So you best to check a ho and nigga try and fuck dat They diggin' me, look at everybody diggin' me, diggin' me
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Diggin' me, look at everybody diggin' me, diggin' me
They diggin' me, look at everybody diggin' me, diggin' me When I step in the door they notice me, D4L chains
so icy
Fixin' ain't in my nature though, that's why deez bitches like me
22 man I'm sittin' up on, not open the door then I'll drop my phone
All deez whips all on dis chrome, wood droppin' feelin' dat's too long Everybody diggin' me, fuck naw they
ain't no kin to me
All they do is hang around and hold they nuts they enemies
It's okay with the stunt man though, deja vu I done seen it before
Ask how low, ask Fabo ask Mook B dey already know, uh uh It's shorty low, look at my eyes
They set, real real low I can't lie, I'm high
You know how I flex Ice round my neck
I'm here to impress Lean with it, rock wit it bounce wit it
Hit the clock with it, shit I can dig it
Shit I can dig it, they diggin' me
Nigga hol' at me They diggin' me, look at everybody diggin' me, diggin' me
They diggin' me, look at everybody diggin' me, diggin' me
Diggin' me, look at everybody diggin' me, diggin' me
They diggin' me, look at everybody diggin' me, diggin' me They dig the way I talk so I impress
They dig the way I walk dat boy blessed
Ain't really playin' with the rest D4L tattooed over my neck
Look at the colors dey like no other Because of the turned of the cave is bubbla
He wore the white shades never mistake
Fabo for another they never gave bank head a chance

Look at Checky's sun dance girls going crazy fallin' out
Lord blessed the fans we playin' baseball in the stands
Hittin' home runs every time I can
Two times to the left with the ATL band
Two times to the right if you dig me man
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