

What a Niggy Know?

KMD

"He was a nigga yesterday, he's a nigga today
And he gonna be a nigga tomorrow" What a niggy know?

Yo, a niggy know the game

What a niggy name, black?

X like the flick slick

What a niggy clique be?

The Kause, CM crew

What a niggy do? Let the monkey out the Zulu's

On my back now repeat I'm the X

A biggy not a bigot, pass the 40, man, I'll take it ta swig

Save shit for after the gig ya dig?

Buds like figs pick out sticks and twigs

Like Sub picks out wigs, I jigs like a shank

Zev Love X, I be sex like swank

So crank up the cuts and get some ups on the Ziggy-ziggy I got's ta, got's ta rock the mic and grab my niggy-

niggy

(Nuts)

One two, sound off chumsy

Finna flip the script like roundoff summy

Yummy to the tooth, bitter to the tummy

Help keeps that monkey, monkey shit constipated for me

Jimmy, jimmy, rummy, now where my money at fat?

Livin' like that Ziggy from the funnies cat, yeah

We both be in the papers

Me from pullin' capers with the gatt it's like that What a niggy know?

Your hoe, she know why

What a niggy go by?

Dead roach, no joke

What a niggy smoke kid?

Nothin' but the raw spots

What a niggy got? Bis-a-busy is a what I get props, yo, I get's more

Stick 'em up a niggy boxed 'cuz I gets raw

Lots of many, many plenty of leeway

Subroc AKA Dingilizwe

Cock-a-doodle-do with the head up y'all

Like a quadruple fat goose I, swell up child

See ya diaper that leaves a soggy

I'll bungee jump kick ya butt like Miagi No curls, no braids but steel wool

With my ill style mad G's I pull, I lay lower than a limbo stick

Follow me quick or leave alone a jimbo stick
Can ya dig it? I roll rugged
Clock me dumb and my nigga will fly that nugget
To the drum y'all, stung I caught y'all
I shadowbox that ass and teleport y'all
A yesh, yesh y'alls Like this y'all, like that y'all, to the beat y'all
Like that y'all, to the beat y'all, yes, yes y'all
Like that y'all, yes, yes y'all, like this y'all
Like that y'all, like this y'all, like that y'all
To the beat y'all, like that y'all, to the beat y'all Check it, I'm the one hun if ya checkin' for the rhyme
Some for any party turn my hat back then mic check two
Ninety three for the time, c'mon everybody, let's rock that
That, that, uungh, niggaz shoulda known it
If I chase the cat I'mma bone it doggone it
And good riddance I keep my funky mittens off them kittens and I don't quit
But if I catch the AIDS, I'll be quittin' the bullshittin'
Written by the pen of the X, ak
The chicken crossed the street 'cuz he seen me with a mask
Knockin' over trash cans and mail boxes on my block
(Ka-blaw)
Sounded like a rock, rock y'all Like that y'all, to the beat y'all, yes, yes y'all
Like that y'all, like that y'all, to the beat y'all
Yes yes y'all, like this y'all, yes, yes y'all
Like that y'all, like that y'all, to the beat y'all
Like that y'all, like this y'all, like that y'all
To the beat y'all, like that y'all, like this y'all Like that y'all, like this y'all, like that y'all
Like this y'all, like that y'all, to the beat Ya black bastard

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