

Diddy Bop

Red Cafe

In My
In My
In my...
In my diddy bop
In my diddy bop
Boss through the city
boss boss
Through the city block [x2]
GD
Yung...Money
In my diddy bop
In my diddy bop
Boss through the city
boss boss
Through the city block
One verse...
One hearse tight...Nigga
In my diddy bop
In my diddy bop
Boss through the city
boss boss
Through the city block
Shit
I approach it wit my nose lit
No scent
Since I'm gauranteed in the lead I'm in
Ball bottle buying,
Papi sick no medicine
Sippin the elegant swank
Walk like elephants
Smooth the scene
Canvas color is green
I don't move unless the car clean
Call me
Dial Money in between
the boss like Bosley
You wont see but you heard it's me
I'm one of the henches hurdel-in
Murderer

I murder them

This trophy my evidence

It's evident

Evidently niggas bitches full of Estrogen

In the corridor

Never bored

Get busy BITCH

Seven doors had that white whore on some corny shit

Me

I support chicks

poor em in that spore shit

Tell em get that morgage

Morgan bring more in

forced into foursomes

Now she a TOP bitch

Cashed in

I Be on my Diddy Shit

In my diddy bop

In my diddy bop

Boss through the city

boss boss

Through the city block

I told yall

One verse... on hearse nigga

In my diddy bop

In my diddy bop

Boss through the city

boss boss

Through the city block

you want more?

well I'm a CEO

In my diddy bop

In my diddy bop

Boss through the city

boss boss

Through the city block

Yeah

Rule em ALL

In my diddy bop

In my diddy bop

Boss through the city

boss boss

Through the city block [x5]

[fade out on 5th one]

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