

# Bomdigi

## Fate L

I'll just sway, uh, yeah, this's the way it goes down  
Def Squad, nine-pound, check this here  
The E gets wicked, no need for the biscuit  
The green-eyed funkdaified brother comin' wicked  
I sets the party off just like Tanqueray  
The Funk Lord, nobody else could swing this way  
I put the loc to the motion, drop the funk coast to coast and  
I buck like shot, because I know I got you open  
Check the soup, I Dogg the mic like Snoop  
I get swift like H-Town, when I knock the boots, that's right  
I'm dynamite with this mic  
I Show like Doug E and I rock the mic lovely  
The afrodasiac, bringin' the do-wah-diddy to your city  
On the Zapp side with the vibe  
I'm Stone Cold like Bobby and Ralph T  
I come with the Game of Death, without Bruce Lee  
The irregular speakin' for those MC's who be tweakin'  
Catch me at the Beacon just freakin'  
Brothers can't see me, 'cause my style's  
The bom-digi-bom-uh-dang-a-dang-digi digi  
Brothers can't see me, 'cause my style's  
The bom-digi-bom-uh-dang-a-dang-digi digi  
Brothers can't see me  
It goes one for the trouble, two for the show, aiiyo  
I'm gettin' airplay like The Most Beautiful  
I'm the mack, I made Goldy turn chrome  
When I induce my styles upon the microphone  
I goes down for you all in broad daylight  
Weeded, rockin' the mic like ta-dow and psych

Today is a Green Day, so it's blazin'  
To specify it, I get big-up from Jamaicans  
Hey, the E-R-I-C-K gets down for the public  
More dooper than Janet Jackson's stomach  
Ask anybody, who's the dopest producer?  
I think of Cruise, I'm never too much like I'm Luther  
My style is the craziest, no crew is fadin' us  
You got beef with my squad, you better dare that  
The shit I kick make rappers say, "I should've snared that"

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Complete this puzzle, what Squad beat up like Russell Simmons  
And more flyer than Robin Givens Cosmic Slop, from the dark side  
Basically, I can't wait, songs from the Redman tape  
And make much sense when he's kickin' fool  
'Cause I constantly keep shitting and you all constantly keep listening  
Huh, who can it be now, watch out  
Flying through the air with wings E Double doing my thing  
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