Diddy Rock

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
I?m way too fresh, so complex
Niggas try to predict what I'm gonna do next
Let?s get the party started
Far from a motherfuckin' starvin' artist
Got somethin' to prove? Don?t talk it, walk it
My niggas outside on them walkie talkies
Pop that trunk, pass that dutch
Let?s get crunk, baby, don?t play dumb
Baby, don?t say none, it?s on me
Louie 13 and the Cris on me
Dimes wall to wall in the V.I.P.
But age don?t mean a thing, I ain't chi Ali
I bring them out with no I.D.
The broads, they bring them out like I?m 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 it?s a beautiful thing, aluminum rings
Get money like I?m movin' them thangs
I got connects in every section when I?m up in the hood
Chain looking so nasty, all the bitches goin' ughh
Heard they wanna get me but I got my guns cocked
I?m dirty ridin', 30 stuntin' cock like Yung Joc
I?m the talk of the town, lightin' up 50 rounds
Meet me in a circle, everybody, it?s 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 ain?t 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, I?m the girl
Pimp tight, let my mink game down to the floor
Pardon me if I gotta be a boss bitch
I don?t 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 what?s 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

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/