

# No Diggity (feat. Blackstreet)

Dr. Dre

You know what  
I like the playettes  
No diggity, no doubt  
Play on playette, play on playette  
Yo dre, drop the verse It's going down, fade to blackstreet  
The homies got rb, collab' creations  
Bump like acne, no doubt  
I put it down, never slouch  
As long as my credit can vouch  
A dog couldn't catch me ass out  
Tell me who can stop when dre makin' moves  
Attracting honeys like a magnet  
Giving 'em eargasms with my mellow accent  
Still moving this flavor  
With the homies blackstreet and teddy  
The original rump shakers Shorty get down, good lord  
Baby got 'em up open all over town  
Strictly biz, she don't play around  
Cover much ground, got game by the pound  
Getting paid is her forte  
Each and every day, true player way  
I can't get her out of my mind  
I think about the girl all the time  
East side to the west side  
Pushin' phat rides, it's no surprise  
She got tricks in the stash  
Stacking up the cash  
Fast when it comes to the gas  
By no means average  
She's on when she's got to have it  
Baby, you're a perfect ten, I wanna get in  
Can I get down, so I can win I like the way you work it  
No diggity, I got to bag it up, bag it up I like the way you work it  
No diggity, I got to bag it up, bag it up I like the way you work it  
No diggity, I got to bag it up, bag it up I like the way you work it  
No diggity, I got to bag it up, bag it up She's got class and style  
Street knowledge by the pound  
Baby never act wild, very low key on the profile  
Catchin' feelings is a no

Let me tell you how it goes  
Curve's the words, spins the verbs  
Lovers it curves so freak what you heard  
Rollin' with the phatness  
You don't even know what the half is  
You gotta pay to play  
Just for shorty, bang-bang, to look your way  
I like the way you work it  
Trumped tight all day, every day  
You're blowing my mind, maybe in time  
Baby, I can get you in my ride I like the way you work it  
No diggity, I got to bag it up, bag it up I like the way you work it  
No diggity, I got to bag it up, bag it up I like the way you work it  
No diggity, I got to bag it up, bag it up I like the way you work it  
No diggity, I got to bag it up, bag it up 'Cause that's my peeps and we row g  
Flyin' first class from new york city to blackstreet  
What you know about me, not a motherfuckin' thing  
Cartier wooded frames sported by my shortie  
As for me, icy gleaming pinky diamond ring  
We be's the baddest clique up on the scene  
Ain't you getting bored with these fake ass broads  
I shows and proves, no doubt, I be taking you, so  
Please excuse, if I come across rude  
That's just me and that's how the playettes got to be  
Stay kickin' game with a capital g  
Axe the peoples on my block, I'm as real as can be  
Word is bond, faking jacks never been my flavor  
So, teddy, pass the word to your nigga chauncey  
I be sitting in car, let's say around 3:30  
Queen pen and blackstreet, it's no diggity I like the way you work it  
No diggity, I got to bag it up, bag it up I like the way you work it  
No diggity, I got to bag it up, bag it up I like the way you work it  
No diggity, I got to bag it up, bag it up I like the way you work it  
No diggity, I got to bag it up, bag it up

Songwriters

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