

Curtains

Rah Digga

Bust it, from the dick I'm dissin' all y'all punk crews
Y'all wack and won't even think of punchlines I don't use
And to the niggas whose LP's I kinda liked
I'm fresher than that and that new shit you tryin' to writeLike mita, mita, name not Rashita
Battle on the streets so when I'm playin' senorita
Spend a few peso on some chili con queso
Thinkin' how I used to wax rappers back that esoBe in San Juan, on the carriage like I'm Cam'Ron
Wit a nigga tryin' to chew my tampon with my pants on
I'm gettin' money off the books like I'm Beatnuts
Make 'em sign pre-nups, word to my C-cupsFuck with they heads like Kahlua, milk and vodka
Then tell they punk ass to move on like Silkk the Shocker
Word to my godfather, who bombs harder
Be out to get the paper like Inga and Shawn CarterAll you MC's better stand your ground
'Cuz when Digga come around it's curtains
Curtains, curtains, curtains, curtains, curtains
(Curtains on all y'all, curtains on all y'all)
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When Digga come downAll you MC's better stand your ground
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When Digga come downSome people say when I drink I don't act right
Raisin' my voice, I see some bitch and start a cat fight
Or in my travels, grabbin' slices from S'Barro's
Eyein' fake niggas like they intimate apparel20,000 seaters, heads givin' me pounds
Even beggin' me for shit I did for Lyricist Lounge
Like, "How can I be down?", hoes I don't trust ya
Playin' me close so I can hook you up with BustaFuck an entourage, I'm the bitch that roll dolo
More still than mo-mo's and a 4-4 on my polo
With the toaster, make ya run like Sammy Sosa
Could take about 50 MC's like Tony ToccaWhy you take it there? 'Cuz I'm fruitier than kiwi
And when I freestyle you ain't gon' hear it on my CD
Money management 'cuz I'm grown up and older now
Drinkin' mad low and brow, tell 'em how it's goin' downBricks, Bricks 'cuz I was born in the Bricks
Bricks, Bricks and shit is on in the Bricks
Come at me twisted if ya think you got the heart to
But you better be careful what you say like SparkleBricks, Bricks, you get jacked in the Bricks
Bricks, Bricks and I'm the mack in the Bricks

Uh, I got niggas that'll run you over backwards
And bitches that'll milk you, plus give you the packageAll you MC's better stand your ground
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 When Digga come down

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