

# My Lovin' Is Digi

## RZA

Protect your girl from Bobby Digital Sometimes, I find  
Someone, fuckin' with my pussy  
My money and my ride  
Tuck my nine inside my hoody Sometimes, I find  
Someone, fuckin' with my pussy  
My money and my ride  
Tuck my nine inside my hoody Sometimes, I find  
Someone, fuckin' with my pussy  
My money and my ride  
Tuck my nine inside my hoody Sometimes, I find  
Catch me if you can bumpin'  
Rides laced in a van, nothin'  
Compares when my niggaz come in  
Ride shotgun and Bobby keep the love comin'  
I'm sittin' pretty and my lovin' is Digi Fresh dipped out my laboratory, just dropped down 'bout 40 stories  
Hit the ground, you analog cats ain't got nothin' for me  
Red and blue mismatched shoe, abandoned your Wu-Wear bandana  
Play you Vegas type hoes silly, like Dantana Bubble Hill banger Goose, gold rope thick as hangman noose  
She had the honey blonde hair mixed, with the chocolate mouse  
Butterfly tattoo, Boo, let me holla at you  
And I'll change that tattoo to a Wu-Tang tattoo New York City ditty bop type slang, girl let's smoke a blantz  
Hit the Jack Danz and after that we could dance  
With the Black Widow, gold Benz with the chrome griddle  
Fat juicy lips, ebony let me taste your spittle Catch me if you can bumpin'  
Rides laced in a van, nothin'  
Compares when my niggaz come in  
Ride shotgun and Bobby keep the love comin'  
Hear rap like Angela Bassett for Malcolm X  
Ice cold golden texts, cassette of Inspectah Deck  
Uncontrolled substance, earring inside her belly button  
And one inside her Power-U she said she use for nuttin' Scream on it, Bobby the black Green Hornet  
Girl, dream on it, I put the Killa Bee sting on it  
Rejuvenated, honey kept her throat lubricated  
Let off so much Chi, Ginseng couldn't recuperate it Back scratchin', eyes squintin', Dusk to Dawn  
Quentin' Tarantino type porn, like Lewinsky-Bill Clinton  
Suck it down with no commercial,  
Good Power Universal Self Savior Why, B.O.B.B.Y. Catch me if you can bumpin'  
Rides laced in a van, nothin'  
Compares when my niggaz come in  
Ride shotgun and Bobby keep the love comin'  
I'm sittin' pretty and my lovin' is Digi Girl, scream on it, Bobby the black Green Hornet

C'mon dream on it, the Killa Bee sting on it  
Screw the top off the boilin' pot, girl you must be boilin' hot  
Sit on my unfalling cock, let me strike your G spot  
Catch me if you can bumpin'  
Rides laced in a van, nothin'  
Compares when my niggaz come in  
Ride shotgun and Bobby keep the love comin'  
I'm sittin' pretty and my lovin' is Digi  
Yo, kept a nigga well fed, put seven braids in my head  
Pillow soft as cobweb, Egyptian cotton bedspread  
Lyin' deep between the legs, I mix the sperm with the eggs  
Bust off about a keg, she called it creamy nutmeg  
Catch me if you can bumpin'  
Rides laced in a van, nothin'  
Compares when my niggaz come in  
Ride shotgun and Bobby keep the love comin'  
I'm sittin' pretty and my lovin' is Digi  
Throw on my high beams, her breasts was like two scoops of ice cream  
I scream, you scream, we all want, ice cream  
Bone until she fall asleep, she can have a nice dream  
I scream, you scream, we all want the ice cream  
Catch me if you can bumpin'  
Rides laced in a van, nothin'  
Compares when my niggaz come in  
Ride shotgun and Bobby keep the love comin'  
I'm sittin' pretty and my lovin' is Digi  
And my lovin' is Digi  
And my lovin'  
And my lovin'  
And my lovin' is Digi  
Down-town

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