

No Diggedy

Das EFX

Intro/Chorus: No diggedy - can I kick a rhyme for your mind?

 No diggedy - do we bring it real e'rytime?

 No diggedy - can I kick a rhyme for your mind?

 No diggedy - Das EFX we rip it e'rytime

 repeat Verse 1: Dray, Books Yo yo

Well biggity back from the gutter, ya beat the butter flow comin at'cha

 Check the rapture that I miggity manufacture

 Body snatcher, here to throw the pitch again

 Gotta switch again because we back up in this bitch again (No doubt)

 We roll like Michelin, the rapper's know the pedigree

Flowin steadily, yo Boogie Banger rizzy ready G? I'm miggity made of snakes-n-snails and rock Wally tails

 jiggity joined by the balls in case all else fails

 Higgity hails from the land of gunsling and I tell ya one thing

 diggity Das EFX we run things, hunting

 down hardcore clowns and love singers

 and I got more styles than Brooklyn got drug slingers (word up!)

 Police oppress me, MC's want to stiggity stress me

 Tickity talkin more trash than a Hefty

 Heaven-to-Betsy when Dray spark the sess, we left

you faggot MC's marked for death Chorus Verse 2: Dray, Books I line up rappers then I drop em like they're
 dominos (No diggedy!)

 And naybody from their poppa to their momma knows (No diggedy!)

 We got the flows to get ya hyper, plug up the mic-uh

 phiggity-phone and then it's on because I'm just the type-uh

 And ain't no diggedy, I flow until infinity, you must be kiddin me

 ain't niggity nuttin gettin rid of me

 Big up to PMD, forever gettin blunted

Flooded in the triple black Benz 500I riggity rap like Saram from here to Pakistan

 Me and my man came to kick styles out the can

 Fridge you with the flow, yo it's the big chill

 Ship all pounds plus stack my grants in a hill

 So you better set the *?backra?* or ya head'll splat

 I smiggity smoked the pot that called the kettle black

 Provoke and get your jiggity jaw broke

be-K-L-why-N we no joke! Chorus Verse 3: Dray, Books Well yo the 1 is for them suckers, the 2 is for my shortys

 the 3 is for my knuckers puffin els and crackin 40's

 Diggy Das EFX you know the text we never slackin

 We back and fliggitly flex a nigga, check the rappinNiggas be actin shady!!!!

 so I got eyes behind my back and I biggity black the 80

Yo we crazy as they come smokin blunts by the carton
Beg your pardon but MC's is a pain like ????
Sharpen up your skills, it's on the real to break em down
My sound is strictly hardcore undergroundChorus x1 1/2

Songwriters

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