

# No Diggedy

## Das EFX

No diggedy can I kick a rhyme for your mind?  
No diggedy do we bring it real everytime?  
No diggedy can I kick a rhyme for your mind?  
No diggedy Das EFX we rip it everytimeNo diggedy can I kick a rhyme for your mind?  
No diggedy do we bring it real everytime?  
No diggedy can I kick a rhyme for your mind?  
No diggedy Das EFX we rip it everytimeYo 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 wanna 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 deathNo diggedy can I kick a rhyme for your mind?  
No diggedy do we bring it real everytime?  
No diggedy can I kick a rhyme for your mind?  
No diggedy Das EFX we rip it everytimeI line up rappers then I drop em like they're dominos (No diggedy!)  
And know body 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  
B-K-L-Y-N we no jokeNo diggedy can I kick a rhyme for your mind?

No diggedy do we bring it real everytime?  
No diggedy can I kick a rhyme for your mind?  
No diggedy Das EFX we rip it everytimeWell 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 fliggity flex a nigga, check the rappin  
Niggas 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 undergroundNo diggedy can I kick a rhyme for your mind?  
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