Diddy

P. Diddy & The Bad Boy Family

Yeah, it's Bad Boy, baby Neptune's and we won't stop 'Cause we can't stop Yeah, let me tell you something Sometimes I rhyme slow, sometimes I rhyme quick I was on 1-2-5 and Saint Nich Chillin' with these chick, named Tondalea Was a hot girl and everybody wanted to slay her She wasn't fond of players Only wanted ballers to spoil her Six figures and camcorders So what you trying to tell me, dear I got Bentley, Benz send in Mr. Belvedere And I just want to blow your mind I'm talkin' literally blow your mind My repratoir is Menage Trois And exotic cars chilling with the hottest stars And it ain't no stop to this I can't help it, I'm an optimist And I'ma make ya head bop to this And at the end you gon' rock to this Now say my name It's the D the I the D the Y The D the I the D It's Diddy, hold up, it's Diddy, that's crazy It's the D the I the D the Y The D the I the D It's Diddy, hold up, it's Diddy, say what Ay yo, I came in the door, I said it before I never the ladiez hypnotize me no more But, back to the manuscript 'Cause I don't think you can handle this From New York to Los Angles I think the whole world scandalous I'm just trying to keep the candles lit Make the party people dance to this Get out your seat and clap your hands to this Because I came too far for me to be bouswar It's a Bentley to you, to me it's a blue car

So Branson pass me a jar
'Cause these cats done went too far
One phone call send two cars
And still get searched by security guards
I guess that's what I have to do
Take the game international
Now what you call me
It's the D the I the D the Y
The D the I the D

It's Diddy, hold up, it's Diddy, that's crazy
It's the D the I the D the Y

The D the I the D

It's Diddy, hold up, it's Diddy, say what (La, la, la)

C'mon, work it out, girl I'm trying to see you work it out, girl (La, la, la)

C'mon, work it out, girl
I wanna see you work it out, girl
Now hold up, stop, now wait a minute
We don't stop we rock 'cause ain't a limit
My aim is winning, got Asian women
That'll change my linen after I done blazed and hit 'em

But I just wanna rock wit' you
And take it straight to the top with you
And do what I gots to do

If it's possible, 'cause I ain't trying to stop you boo
I got an agenda, got on a ninja
One wheelin' and killin' it not to offend ya
That's when I met this chick named Brenda

Tender, her whole body bend like fender So let me see you shake it, girl

I just wanna see you shake it, girl

For the return of the don, the world in my palm My mom calls me Sean but y'all call me

The D the I the D the Y $\,$

The D the I the D

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It's Diddy, hold up, it's Diddy, say what (La, la, la)

C'mon, work it out, girl
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(La, la, la)

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