

# Diggin Me

D4L

They diggin' me, look at everybody diggin' me, diggin' me  
They diggin' me, look at everybody diggin' me, diggin' me  
Diggin' me, look at everybody diggin' me, diggin' me  
They diggin' me, look at everybody diggin' me, diggin' me I see you looking at me you wanna know what's  
hap'nin'  
Do I work dem keys or dem P's is strictly rappin'?  
Hell I live that life, now I'm livin' right  
You see this necklace round my neck filled with so much ice And my pockets fat, like I got the mumps  
Until you haters come on try and play me like I'm a chump  
We got them killas on our team and they ready to dump  
I hope you dig that 'cause this ain't where it's at Just keep a gangsta and help a playa spin up deez stacks  
'Cause dat beef shit, you don't want dat  
We fifty deep wit dem 2's, everywhere we at  
So you best to check a ho and nigga try and fuck dat They diggin' me, look at everybody diggin' me, diggin' me  
They diggin' me, look at everybody diggin' me, diggin' me  
Diggin' me, look at everybody diggin' me, diggin' me  
They diggin' me, look at everybody diggin' me, diggin' me When I step in the door they notice me, D4L chains  
so icy  
Fixin' ain't in my nature though, that's why deez bitches like me  
22 man I'm sittin' up on, not open the door then I'll drop my phone  
All deez whips all on dis chrome, wood droppin' feelin' dats too long Everybody diggin' me, fuck naw they  
ain't no kin to me  
All they do is hang around and hold they nuts they enemies  
It's okay with the stunt man though, deja vu I done seen it before  
Ask how low, ask Fabo ask Mook B dey already know, uh uh It's shorty low, look at my eyes  
They set, real real low I can't lie, I'm high  
You know how I flex Ice round my neck  
I'm here to impress Lean with it, rock wit it bounce wit it  
Hit the clock with it, shit I can dig it  
Shit I can dig it, they diggin' me  
Nigga hol' at me They diggin' me, look at everybody diggin' me, diggin' me  
They diggin' me, look at everybody diggin' me, diggin' me  
Diggin' me, look at everybody diggin' me, diggin' me  
They diggin' me, look at everybody diggin' me, diggin' me They dig the way I talk so I impress  
They dig the way I walk dat boy blessed  
Ain't really playin' with the rest D4L tattooed over my neck  
Look at the colors dey like no other Because of the turned of the cave is bubbla  
He wore the white shades never mistake  
Fabo for another they never gave bank head a chance

Look at Checky's sun dance girls going crazy fallin' out  
Lord blessed the fans we playin' baseball in the stands  
Hittin' home runs every time I can  
Two times to the left with the ATL band  
Two times to the right if you dig me man  
They diggin' me, look at everybody diggin' me, diggin' me  
They diggin' me, look at everybody diggin' me, diggin' me  
Diggin' me, look at everybody diggin' me, diggin' me  
They diggin' me, look at everybody diggin' me, diggin' me

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>