

No Diggedy

Das EFX

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 500

I 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 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 underground

Chorus x1 1/2