

# Oh Yeah!

Diggy Simmons

Diggy what's good man, its your big brother, Lupe'  
Long time coming,  
Its like the future meets the future, of the future,  
You heard  
Its some of that laid back, light up that nine chomper, let it marinade,  
You know  
Some of that make you wonder, make you ponder,  
What's he on, most likely I'm beyonder,  
Its a beautiful thang'

This gone be a fine ride, see it in my minds eye  
Black man in a white mans world, ha, blind side  
Sweeter then key line pies, look how fast the time flies  
Where you gone to be when the parties over and wine dries  
Yeah we got nine lives, but they got nine knives  
We only got once chance, and they get nine tries  
Tell you the dimes fly, and baby girls a fine prize  
All I see is money when I look inside this dimes eyes  
Life's a bitch, I'll be rich if I make her cry  
Tears soft tissue turns to money, if you let it dry  
Increase my worth and she get hurt  
I'll make a fortune if she dies  
Take her off of that machine, I'll benefit from her demise  
Damn, thats how we are,  
Take a life, than buy out the bar  
So lets celebrate, lets make a toast,  
To succeed in life, just make it go

I got em' like, they screaming like  
I can't hear ya, louder  
I got em like, they screaming like, turn it up  
Oh yeah  
You hear the crowd, they want it now, I puts it down  
Oh yeah  
Oh-oo-oh yeah yeah, oh-oo-oh yeah yeah  
Oh-oo-oh yeah yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah

The one metatronic, mind control sonics  
Davis and shakira, if ya tryna get me phonic  
Bitches miss me they on it, haters diss leave a comment  
And if how I ride make you sick of me, vomit  
Let me finish my composite  
As the game change its interesting how odd the cards get  
Such a random thing and so ironic,  
I used the whole year trying to defy logic  
Trying to be the birdy, j said it was to early  
Just tryna tell you whats happening surely  
I use my guts when my vision gets mirky  
Help me, but thank you lord at the same time, mercy

Excuse my french I guess I am not worthy  
Quietly touching numbers like your watch observe  
Often misunderstood, ya usely get me wrong  
Ya tryna get it in, I'm tryna get it on  
Life is your wife, they keep callin me say he did it wrong  
Life don't suck suck life, until her titties gone  
You niggas missions wrong plus you missinformed

Hanging under assholes you get shifted on

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Uh, ahead of my time, sometime like a pre-me  
And I got the co-sign from the dude who was pre me  
I don't see none of y'all, you see me  
Y'all can't see me ya Stevie  
Blow up and I make it look easy  
Yeah I'm so wack cause I'm on TV  
If I am such an amateur when I come around what you panic for  
Cause you know I'm hotter than a planets core  
Hands are sore from writing ice colder than a winters lighting device  
My clock is mantle so my timing's tight I know you think that Lupe's writing  
right  
But I'm this nice, foolish thoughts  
Got more class than my school is taught  
You haters talk out your cheeks I call it do it saw  
I hold it down in the streets I rep that New York  
Just a youngin' thats doing his thing so why are you distraught  
I got you buster's so gusted cause I wasn't so much just discussing  
And I don't get up g and krumpin' got signed my cousins been coming  
Don't watch me, watch the repeats  
You ain't ready know I think I'm Big Meech

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