Diggy Simmons

They say hip hop was gone, than everybody mourned I'm a pick it up where it left off and respawn It's like being reborn, eat the crack, drink wine For those that can't see it, I give sight to the blind Call it audio abuse I take it each time That's why a lot of these rappers on a rapid decline I'm on my Master P grind no time to be a Romeo I love the ladies but success is a lonely road As I hold, I'm what half of y'all ain't I got Micky D pockets and Caviar tastes Does it matter, y'all tatted on half of y'all face To appeal to look real when half of y'all fake

Faker than a 1000 dollar bills with Obama face on it
You rappers don't want it, I'm on it
My competition gon get shut down like the Source
This is entrepreneur music, I'm a young boss
All I do is floss all the way across the nation
Not only in New York but wherever I vacating
Never really taken days off, paper chasing
Shows stay packed and venues is never vacant
Lyrically I'm a menace, call me old dog
Put all of these rappers careers in the morgue
Ha, ha, ha, ha, I'm just so appalled at the way these niggas ra
pping

Now I know I can cruch em all

I'm a young icon in the making, destined for greatness

Now watch these rappers start hating

When I'm around nobody matter,

Man, I'm there mother, there girl and there daughters favorite rapper

Make way for the youth, I got the medicine man Diggy looking like he the truth Yeah I'm motion picture, my life is a movie, I do this For New York City, Queens Salute me.