

# Straight Out The Sewer

Das EFX

Comin' straight from the sewer, I biggity-be's the rough slang slinger  
Singer, dame look at me swing it like a swinger  
I riggity-rock the miggity-microphone, I'm goin to rock it  
Don't jock it, I'm quiggity-quick-quick, thiggity-thick, yo drop it  
I'm flippin' the flap so check out the rap, skills, ill ain't it?  
I friggity-fry the funk so give me your tracks so I can train it  
Or drain it like Drano, this mako, 'cause I'm a  
Rhymer, I stiggity-stun the cunts like angina  
Singin' the soft drink, ya did finger or leg lock  
Huh-tutz, spit, can I rock?  
The finger-lickin', criggity-crispy chicken  
Spiggity-spark the biggity-blunt style is what I'm kickin'  
So next up, I kiggity-call my nigga wit the slang  
The iggity-ill paprika, yo speaker

Hot diggity-damn, yiggity-yes I'm griggity-grand slammin' like a homer  
Simpson, look at the microphoner  
On a mission, mission completed, dude, I'm kickin' flavor  
With my nigga, oh shit! My nigga from Jamaica  
Crack a forty, I smiggity-smoke 'nuff blunts that orgy  
Bringin' funk from Crown Heights straight to Californ  
I-A, B, see me on the free  
Style, chill more props than Benny Hill  
Well I'll be god damned, they bringin' me in the master mix  
The nappy head, go betcha dog, question mark, asterisk  
I flip up, bang, knock a baby out your  
The figgity-funk, triple packs an Uzi in my zip-up  
Remember the time I ripped it, smacked it, flipped it  
You're figurin' I was a tip, tip so I kicked it

[Chorus: x3]

Straight from the sewer, straight from the sewer  
North-nothin' can save ya

Comin' straight from the sewer, the young, flippin'-the-tongue super starrer  
I freakin' the flow like there ain't no tomorrow  
I'm horrifyin', kid, I be wreckin'  
Shiggity-shop, when I rock there's no half-steppin'  
So give me the mic check, get respect, dude I'm narley  
I betcha if I was Ken then I'd be fuckin' Barbie  
So shiggity bop boo, ayo Duke can I give a  
Shiggity-shout to my nigga O and the jibber  
Jabber, you're riggity-raw when I'm kickin'  
I'm flippin the tongue so figgity-fee-fi-fo-fum, no slippin'  
I'm wicked, wild, bringin the style when I blabber  
I swing it for Das E-F-X, when I flex I won't stagger  
Or stutter, I wriggity-wreck it quick with my crew  
So light, camera, action

Tiggity-take two, roll on, chiggity-check the flow  
I'm swingin' it like my nuts be swingin' from my scrotum  
Oh shooter, I'm bringin' the power move left, G  
From the sewer, test the microphone, one two uh  
The nigga, the jibbity-jibber jabber jaw, blippity-blapper rapper  
Tiggity-tap a livin' in the lapper  
The ghetto, leakin' the nigga' petrol as I let go  
My verbs with the lecko from Bismore to Plepto

The boogity woogity Books can make ya clock turn  
I riggity-rocks the spot just like my cock butts burn  
I friggity-freaks the ill rap, I'm still strapped, don't test me  
I pops shit, pop tarts and piggity-pop cherries  
Correct, G, my style is fat so I swung it  
Want it? The riggity-roughneck Brooklyn nigga brung it

[Chorus: x2]