

You know they gon' say  
What Diggy know bout 88?  
Well I know this much  
They made a lotta money back then  
And that's what mine lookin' like

Aye lil, it's Diggy  
Got the key to the city  
Check my family tree  
You know uncle taught Diddy  
Who turned around and taught Biggie  
And Biggie taught Jigga  
So you can just imagine what he teaching me  
My top down in the winter  
My doors up in the summer  
I pulled up to the light  
And I drove off with her number

88 is the number!  
Like Michael Irvin but younger  
Ain't no preserving my hunger  
Now they're like "Where did he come from?"

Well I got 2 years in  
And a couple of months  
Yeah, the road was Bobby Brown  
It had a couple of bumps  
They be showing me love  
Minus a couple of chumps

In my best Chris Tucker voice, "Is this what you want?! "

No need to front  
Homie pardon my back  
I'm gettin it crazy  
How retarded is that?  
I'm playin' my cards  
Got a fist fulla ace's  
And these lil faces  
I'm spending you prolly could trace it

To 88  
88 (And I'm still spending money from 88)

I hear the hate  
I don't sweat it  
Cause I'm getting that fetti' (I said it)  
I see a lot of mad rappers  
Derric D-Dot Angelettie  
Compliments to the chef  
Ya boy out here eatin great  
Homie you ain't no umpire  
Why you watchin my plate?  
While you watchin my pockets, Jordan 3's in my closet  
I get it all sent to me  
So, I don't need to go to shoppin  
I ain't braggin, I'm swaggin

My fly ladies what's happening?

Shout to Nicki  
I'm an Aries and we go good with Sag's  
Mhmmm  
Hope that made you smirk  
I'm a flirt like Kirk  
With Dirty Money God made dirt and (Uh) dirt don't hurt  
This for my, That's gettin it every month on the first

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To 88  
88 (And I'm still spending money from 88!)

Yo, That's what my family was rockin'  
I just sat back and watched em  
I was only 13 So I ain't know nothin bout coppin'  
I just knew that they had it  
And if I asked then I got it  
It all started from trees  
Then it turned to narcotics  
All the whips was exotic  
All the chicks was erotic  
Money was coming so fast  
All you needed was product  
And somebody to test it  
Find a good place to try it  
Never keep nothin' on you  
Find a good place to hide it  
If I'm in it I own it  
Cause if I like it I buy it

Keep the loud in the air  
Kinekt like that I'm quiet  
How'd you hop in this platinum  
And you ain't even near gold  
Cause I'm still spendin' money  
That's 24 years old!

88 (And I'm still spending money from 88!)