Yeah yeah, nine-seven, das efx
To your chin
No doubt, pmd
Boondox, hit squad, pmd
Uhh
Das efx, we up on this one son
What's the deal?
Whattup p? rough rugged and raw
Hit squad
No doubt son yo, yeah yeah keep it live

I represent the hardcore (rough rugged and raw) The pmd the mic's my only friend

I grab a chorus like my nigga dj scratch is on the cut
Hit squad on live, pmd's like what (what?)
I'm too tough, gettin snuffed all in the cut
Aiyyo it's diggedy das whassup higgedy here to fuck it up
Nuttin move but the green my team be on the shine
Shiggedy shine like a light, hit squad we keep it tight
I light an l I ring your bells so go tell 'cause it's the I'll figure
Timberland boots, rolex, with a benz
Diggy das efx snap necks with pmd
Bringin the raw so you can see a b-boy is what I be
See I just can't resist this, cause business is business
So money mind your business, and shorty keep your distance
I did this once before, hardcore, forever in it
Tryin to win it, thank God for hip-hop, yo scratch spin it

Mass confusion is crusin just start to panic And you don't stop, got the hit squad backin me Aiyyo we riggeddy rock your set And I bet you never ever tackle me What happened p? You know what happened b I'm on mission and Lost my other half but I still got my fisherman Hat, it ain't over til the fat chickenhead catch Aiyyo yo it's diggedy das efx The sewer rap so iggedy act like you know though And me the mic doc (c'mon) the micraphone's my only Friend, can't even trust nobody It goes liggedy-la-di-da-di Higgedy hit you with the shotty So to whom it may concern, from yours truly, no other My style's butter, that's word to mother, underground gutter B-boy brother, no singin chords, just rugged Low budget, thought you was that nigga but you wasn't Riggedy rough rugged and raw, straight from the floor Fearless like the four, zsa zsa like gabor Babe-pah, we zonin up the hydro squad by my side so All my real heads keep it live represent

Yippie-yi-yay, yippy-yo, it's the, slow-flow mechanic