Stop Diggin on da D-L

Can I dig ya on the D-L Pure satisfaction Tricks be real Time for some action I'm one of those niggas that don't smile But fuck that pussy like it's goin out of style For a while I've been gone, but I'm back I kept the super sperm trapped in the jimmy hat I gotta bitch I been dyin to fuck So many niggas tryin to fuck In line to fuck Baby girl, you got it goin on Hit the motel, to the break of dawn Late night with my late night freak Nigga on the creep once the city falls asleep I like to dig these hoes, dig this here I bust a nut in a magic trick then disappear But you still unaware, cause you blind hoe You out yo mind hoe So stop diggin on the down low He wanna dig it, dig it She wanna dig it, dig it We wanna dig it on the down low Now it's alot of hoes in my city And this shit's true Everybody's fuckin But who's fuckin who I gotta watch the bitch with the big, fat butt Cause she want the nigga with the big, fat nuts A man is measured by the things that he has And if you ain't got shit Well I guess you ain't shit, unless Yo game is tight Yo name is right, wrong you can get the bitch for the night Cause cash rules everything Around Me Money make a bitch pull her panties down, G And yo, you just don't know It could be your hoe, yo So stop diggin on the down low He wanna dig it, dig it She wanna dig it, dig it We wanna dig it on the down low Niggas wanna dig what I dug when I dig it Some wanna squig what I squg when I squig it So dig it I'm wicket And ain't nothin like cheap sex, love is free But a bitch gotta pay me Ain't nothin goin on but the rent Love's like time cause it all gets spent On bullshit day in and day out Some hoes think trickin won't play out Now who's that nigga bust a gang of nuts

Esham

In a gang of sluts But you still don't hear me, though Relax your mind and tricks unwind Check the Morris Day, cause it's time Stop diggin on the down low

He wanna dig it,dig it She wanna dig it,dig it We wanna dig it on the down low