Silky

Heavy D

Gunshot up and a what's it not Ah who dat? Ah me, big and heavy Rough and rugged

Uhh! Yo, it's on that old funk flow smooooth tip Y'knahmsayin? This goes out to all the rough and rugged ones Hey! Gonna do somethin like this on the flavor tip aight? Big G-Wiz in the house HUH? Check it - aiyyo, aiyyo

What puts out fire? Fire? Water? Word to my brother's daughter, this one's gonna be a slaughter Plenty of it, styles plenty of it And if you don't believe it you can shove it cause I love it Sometimes I do a freebie, I can rock a CB Girls wanna see me, they come (Wonder) like (Stevie) Heebie, jeebies, juggle, jam it Ladies say I'm cute and plus I get loot like a bandit Wig it, big wiggy, Bobby Marley liked Ziggy Freak it like Mrs. Piggy diggy Kinda on the big tip, roughneck big tip End up with the time to bust a rhyme on a ski trip

Silky! ("Uh!! Ahh silky silky now")

Aiyyo damage, damage, boy I do damage Most emcees in the game they couldn't manage Never liked my spinach but I'm stronger than Popeye I I I I I, I and I is very fly Call me a miracle, love to eat cereal Grand Wizard lick it like a lizard, I'm imperial With girls I get action, met a few Jacksons Had this honeydip doin flips such as backspins I keep it funky like a ghetto drinkin junkie You know me, I'm low key, I rip the show lovely Hip to the dip to the hop I never flop I never flop, give me props, when I rock I blow the spot

"Uh!! Ahh silky silky now" Aiyyo, who's the rugged one? Comin from the roughneck 'Nuff respect, catch enough wreck, when I mic check I've been on world tours, I've been on girls' floors You ain't rockin, so what'cha got the mic for? Hon take it easy, bros can't see me Cause on the microphone I get freaky, freaky Trust me, I'm diesel, I'm knockin mad boots You see me on your TV set, clockin mad loot I used to jumps from crumbs, as a kid And I never did a bid, cause feds couldn't fig' Hip to the dip to the hop I never flop I never flop, give me props, when I rock I blow the spot

[Chorus - 2X]