

Dj Enuff Freestyle

The Diplomats

Let's start the year off right man
(That birthday s***)
Dip-set man Jim Jones, Santana, Freaky, Killa
Enough, let's do it Killa

Up and now murder, it's foul murder
Turkeys to cowburgers the code to I'll murder
Child if you style or wild splurge
Stay away OK, Mr Giles'll hurt you

I ain't go to school, stayed the hell at home
In the real estate dog I seen hell at homes
You was selling out I was selling homes
Selling dreams to the phone, I can sell the tone

In the science lab I mix me chemicals
In silicone fella in the vanilla cone
The school even play the recorder
Now days he work for F-E-D-S
And plays his recorder

You think he placing he taping his order
Marking the bills they read,
Tasting the waterf***ed up
We duct-taping his daughter
That's the taping they taught us

In addition add the eight and the quarters get it
In addition Ma, yeah you get it dog
Gets it and ditch it
Kitchen whipping and flip it raw
Get it all off the kitchen floor
My bad is my bad, the baddest ask me

What I'm b****ing for
What I'm b****ing for?
Is to put the is in all
Furs his or hers b**** go pitch it whore
No disrespect Mami, no disrespect at all

In a year or two maybe you can get a store
You should honor my core
You want a Honda Accord
I'm trying to turn you into entrepreneurs
That's a real friend
That's a homie right right true

I fell that is only right
That I live the life of rally
I done did knives in alleys, pipes, in rallies
What you do now?
Now I catch flights to Cali
Looking for a wife to spouse I pipe her proudly
She understands my life gets rowdy
I'm the same say
Prane day I'm icy outey

Yo, now I done been on both sides of the fence
Now I done been on both sides of the gate
Survived and escaped
Look at me now man I'm driving away
Thinking about my old teacher who said I rot and decay
(Never)
I go back and beep the horn at them
Blowing that cheech and chong at them
Yelling, screaming the boy is platinum

It all happens so fast
They all imagine I crash
But I did straight through I'm bad
Like Michael was see what the cycle does
360 spin around, I'm the new kid in town

Yeah it's coming soldier,
April the month it's over
Yeah your run is over
The album is done I told you
What a classic I made, I look up see Cam
See the game what a path that he made
A beautiful mind trapped in the shade
Cracking codes for the man
Who only stand in the back of my brain
At last I done came up in the proper way
True author like the great doctor J was

You can't respect the amount jewels in this new wide movement
If you don't respect the amount of dudes in this too live movement
Me and Killa, we like them,
Those two guys moving I-95 south dirty
With them two pies moving, moving
Trying to crease out the lightning
Trying to keep out the excitement
But it's hard in this bulls***, in this game
'Cause the secret indictments
And you coke experimenters
And you coke experiencers

Be easy on the phone dog,
'Cause you know the hearing us
You styling them b****es
Cause you know they serious
Just picturing, it's so easy to draw
Stop and freeze at them whores
Then we speed off in cars
Then we breezing the law
Blowing that weed from my jaw

G's up hoe's down
East Side to by dog
(East Side)
All the time man
Thanks for even asking
Or we be seen in Aspen
In that pool house, that hot tub with that steam relaxing
And we be seen in action

Keep them fiends collapsing
And they thirsty and they nodding and the be ?
They see me my actions
I cruise by in a Beemer just laughing

I let that rock and roll

I coping poppy's load
It was like coping gold,
I shut down poppy's load
I hit the strip dog
I see the cops get load
Now I'm living the life I got to stop and close
Big cars big stars like it's rock and roll
Let's rock and roll

Dip-set, this is Jim Jones man capo status
Santana Killa, the don the album coming March n****
Diplomatic immunity
Enough heavy-hitters,
Happy birthday n****
Zeekey where you at