

# Bom Bom Diggy

Tricky

Tricky :  
To the bom bom diggy  
Who is he  
Me the tricky  
To the bom bom diggy  
Who is he  
To the bom bom diggy  
Who is he  
To the bom bom diggy  
Who is he  
To the bom bom diggy  
Who is he  
Me the tricky  
I said like the willing  
I'm known for gangsters killing  
And my peace for my peace  
My soul controls the beast  
Get the rest off my chest  
Keep it far from the rest  
Progressive best  
A wham bam thank you ma'am  
Who the man with the transnational plan?  
Gonna smack my uncle sam  
Ever since joni mitchell  
Rappers look like them rich  
Kill the bombs  
Kill,kill,kill  
Kill the fonz- henry winkler  
How does he think up?  
How does he drink up?  
Or does he sink up?  
With those punk rock eyes  
Girls don't treat me nice  
Gonna burn off those wings  
With those shiny things  
To the bom bom diggy  
Who is he  
Me the tricky  
To the bom bom diggy  
Who is he  
To the bom bom diggy  
Who is he  
To the bom bom diggy  
Who is he  
To the bom bom diggy  
Who is he  
To the bom bom diggy  
Who is he  
Me the tricky  
To the bom bom diggy  
Who is he  
To the bom bom diggy  
Who is he  
To the bom bom diggy  
Who is he  
Mad dog:  
Although we can't we men creep  
We're inseminatin' the east end  
We're not teasin'

Pretend the gasoline went  
In the very ground between them  
We 'bout money  
Why?  
To keep firm  
When they can't go talk  
Their God will police them  
That's we inside for assault  
We live in our world with the helicopter  
Mind sent around to get a robber  
Who knows what the hell a cop does  
Street dog, i hate them police  
Wanna see me and hiv  
One 'ho  
Or one with scrubs  
Plus wanna do my girls for drugs  
Frontin' with all the right real come on  
Don't even say what a lady does  
Look as to think I'm turnin' out  
With a word at last to run 'em out  
Industry- everything under control  
None of 'em know who runnin' the show  
With the guns and the 'hos  
All of them know  
When they come to the door I'm on a roll  
Nigga with the jungle heights could flow  
With the 'hos in the role for the video  
In a great porn show with the flyest girls  
Buy and sell with the clientele  
Before we all fry in hell  
Please don't even try it now  
Well do you suppose my pocket well  
Nickel, dime- a five bag sale  
Me and my kind use  
I ain't well  
Things they try then die jail  
Gonna be fast when the high speeds  
Are a finished scheme  
Our hope I don't see riots  
This day is a laugh  
Me a star  
Ain't tryin' to see no fuckin' police cars  
That's the only drawback when I drive  
Slide on our side for a fast ride  
They'll be tryin' to move on my side  
Got to tell about it before they caught fire  
Tricky:  
To the bom bom diggy  
Who is he  
Me the tricky  
To the bom bom diggy  
Who is he  
To the bom bom diggy  
Who is he  
To the bom bom diggy  
Who is he  
To the bom bom diggy  
Who is he  
To the bom bom diggy  
Who is he  
Me the tricky  
To the bom bom diggy  
Who is he  
To the bom bom diggy  
Who is he

To the bom bom diggy  
Who is he  
To the bom bom diggy  
Who is he  
Me the tricky  
To the bom bom diggy  
Who is he  
To the bom bom diggy  
Who is he  
To the bom bom diggy  
Who is he  
To the bom bom diggy  
Who is he  
Me the tricky  
To the bom bom diggy  
Who is he  
To the bom bom diggy  
Who is he  
To the bom bom diggy  
Who is he  
To the bom bom diggy  
Who is he  
Bom bom diggy  
Who is he  
Bom bom diggy  
Who is he  
To the bom bom  
Bom bom diggy  
Who is he  
To the bom bom  
Bom bom diggy  
Who is he  
To the bom bom  
To the bom bom diggy  
Who is he  
To the bom bom diggy  
Who is he  
To the bom bom diggy  
Who is he  
To the bom bom diggy  
Who is he  
To the bom bom diggy  
Who is he  
To the bom bom diggy  
Who is he  
To the bom bom diggy  
Who is he