Can You Dig It

You can find me center stage, center of attention Booker T's here like Vin Diesel triple xing, On the count of three, I want you all to spit it One two three, can you dig it sucka

Five time's the champ, more the man Scuffle with me, not a good plan Gotta show the world a better way for the youth All eyes on me, Booker T's the truth

Whatever the state, wherever you at Booker put it down man, simple as that Booker ain't hating, ain't dissin' a thing No more drama in my life, feel the vibe I bring

Don't be fooled because he bruised Booker T the type to come speak at cha school Wherever you at, I talk it like I walk it, I walk it like I live it If you know the words, hit it, can you dig it sucka

Since Harlem Heat, hard to beat WCW Champ, plus four repeats Wanna get down? You're gonna lay down When you lay down, you're gonna stay down

Wanna know about my life, it's an open book Booker made a change, just like Mase Now Booker get respect When he come in the place

Man this ain't about guns and drugs and ill thugs This is bout makin' it better for lil' 'cuz Can you dig it sucka, understand the way Booker so humble, in this concrete jungle

Right or wrong I rumble, till the wrong tumble From giants to midgets, can you dig it? Larger than life, but it's no movie I'm the true master of the spinaroonie, can you dig it sucka

WWE