

Diggady Domino

Domino

Here goes the count to one two, oh
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The Diggady Domino Now here goes the count to one two, oh
Witness the dopiness of the Diggady Domino
And I be bustin' with the skills, got lovely bitch appeal
Breakin' the suckers hearts, excuse me if you will Myself is on the stage and my I have your
attention
Don't test my strength, one seventy's what I'm benchin'
And for the sucker emcees, well here's somethin' they can quote on
I'm lookin' for the chumps who drinkin' that ass like soda
Definitely on a mission
Sure that you will find it
Couldn't fade the 80's but I'm the dopiest in the 90's
Ask your girlfriend Holmes, she knows that there's no other Than me the Diggady D with the
cocoa red color
Be kickin' it the sun, I'm chocolate you can see
I thought about my colors and you can milk me like milky way
I'm makin' a mark and where I go and where I go I'm makin' a mark From start to the beginning
from beginning to the start
Makin' hits, sendin' your mind on a triznip
And that's some funky ass shit from you to get into
So ask the Show, I'm lettin' them know
That I'm the Diggady, Diggady, Diggady, Diggady, Diggady Domino Here goes the count to
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The Diggady Domino Alright I couldn't find a paper but I straight used a Bic
And I fucked up the scene like a black porno flick
And when I did it, they jocked from my style like this
'Cuz I'm the stuttering steppingest nigga, so why are they tryin' to diss? The Diggady D, straight
from a town called Louis
Makin' the rounds so dirty, yet this rhyme is clean as soap
Well for my homies, here's somethin' I will do
And I will treat it like alcohol because this parties just for you So let's jam, enter into a round

called party
 You could bring the gin because you know I got the forty
 And I smoke so much bud when it comes to smokin' buddah
 The ones they be leavin' up from me
 Because they be thinkin' I'm Roto-Rooter Admit it, you didn't think a brother could overcome it
 The heap, and rise from the bottom onto the summit but I did
 So give me the credit I'm lettin' 'em all know
 That I'm the Diggady, Diggady, Diggady, Diggady, Diggady Domino Here goes the count to
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 The Diggady Domino Diggady, Diggady, Diggady Damn
 Diggady Domino, well that's who I am
 And I be kickin' it for them bitches, so go head and pump it loudly
 The others make you dance, but Diggady makes you party Show ya right, especially when you
 really know you right
 I know I'm right, so baby shake the body if it's liggity loose or tight
 'Cuz I could make you sway all day
 The others be jammin' so hard it's like they fell on a parade They get younger, listenin' to the
 brother with the visual razzmatazz
 Bitches up here poppin', fellas be off listenin' to jazz
 My routine if I say it in a jingle
 I'm givin' you the fever like a flavor for a Pringle Well, more or less some people they will say I
 got it made
 And although I could rap well singing really is my trade
 And if I let'cha yes, then I'ma still let'cha know
 That I'm the Diggady-what? The Diggady-who? The Diggady Domino Here goes the count to
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