

Puff Daddy P Diddy

"Diddy"

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f/ Neptunes

Yeah.. it's Bad Boy baby

(Yeah, c'mon) Neptunes (mm, mm, mm, mm, c'mon)

And we won't stop (I like this right here)

Cause we can't stop (yeah)

Yeah, let me tell you somethin

Yeah, check this out

[Verse One]

Sometimes I rhyme slow, sometimes I rhyme quick

I was on 1-2-5 and Saint Nick

Chillin with this chick named Tondalea

Was a hot girl and everybody wanted to slay her

But she wasn't fond of players, only wanted ballers to
spoil her

with six figures and camcorders

So what you tryin to tell me dear?

I got Bently, Benson and Mr. Belverdere

And I just want to blow your mind

I'm talkin literally blow your mind

My repetoire is menage-a-trois and exotic cars

Chillin with the hottest stars

And it ain't no stoppin this

I can't help it I'm a optimist

And I'ma make ya head bop to this

And at the end you gon' rock to this

Now say my name, c'mon

[Chorus: Neptunes]

D the I the D the D the Y, the D the I the D

It's Diddy (Hold up!) It's Diddy (That shit's crazy!)

The D the I the D the D the Y, the D the I the D

It's Diddy (Hold up!) It's Diddy (Say whaaat?!)

[Verse Two]

Aiyyo, I came in the door, I said it before

I never the ladies hypnotize me no more

But.. but back to the manuscript

Cause I don't think you can handle this

From New York to Los Angeles

I think the whole world scandalous

I'm just tryin to keep the candles lit

Let the party people dance to this

Get out your seats and clap your hands to this

Because I came too far for me to be bourgeoisie

It's a Bentley to you, to me it's a blue car

So Branson pass me a jar

Cause these cats done went too far

Yeah one phone call send two cars

And I still get searched by security guards (that's right)

I guess that's what I have to do

Take the game international, now what you call me?

[Chorus]

(La La La La La La La La La La La)

C'mon work it out girl

I'm tryin to see you work it out girl

(La La La La La La La La La La La)

C'mon work it out girl

I wanna see you work it out girl

[Verse Three]

Now hold up, stop (stop) now wait a minute

We don't stop we rock cause ain't a limit

My aim is winnin, got Asian women that'll change my
linen

after I done blazed and hit 'em, but

I just wanna rock wit you (that's right)

And take it straight to the top with you

And do what I gots to do, if it's possible

Cause I ain't trying to stop you boo

I, got an agenda, got on a Ninja

One wheelin and killin it not to offend ya

That's when I met this chick named Brenda

Tender, her whole body bend like fender

So let me see you shake it girl (c'mon)

I just wanna see you shake it girl (c'mon)

For the return of the Don, the world in my palm

My moms calls me Sean but y'all call me

[Chorus]

(La La La La La La La La La La)

C'mon work it out girl

I'm tryin to see you work it out girl

(La La La La La La La La La La)

C'mon work it out girl

I wanna see you work it out girl

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