

Voices Of Theory

"No Diggedy"

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Intro/Chorus:

No diggedy - can I kick a rhyme for your mind?
No diggedy - do we bring it real e'rytime?
No diggedy - can I kick a rhyme for your mind?
No diggedy - Das EFX we rip it e'rytime
repeat

Verse 1: Dray, Books

Yo yo
Well biggity back from the gutter, ya beat the butter
flow comin at'cha
Check the rapture that I miggity manufacture
Body snatcher, here to throw the pitch again
Gotta switch again because we back up in this bitch
again (No doubt)
We roll like Michelin, the rapper's know the pedigree
Flowin steadily, yo Boogie Banger rizzy ready G?

I'm miggity made of snakes-n-snails and rock Wally
tails
jiggity joined by the balls in case all else fails
Higgity hails from the land of gunsling and I tell ya one
thing
diggity Das EFX we run things, hunting
down hardcore clowns and love singers
and I got more styles than Brooklyn got drug slingers
(word up!)
Police oppress me, MC's wanna stiggity stress me
Tickity talkin more trash than a Hefty
Heaven-to-Betsy when Dray spark the sess, we left
you faggot MC's marked for death

Chorus

Verse 2: Dray, Books

I line up rappers then I drop em like they're dominos
(No diggedy!)
And naybody from their poppa to their momma knows

(No diggedy!)

We got the flows to get ya hyper, plug up the mic-uh
phiggity-phone and then it's on because I'm just the
type-uh

And ain't no diggedy, I flow until infinity, you must be
kiddin me

ain't niggity nuttin gettin rid of me

Big up to PMD, forever gettin blunted

Flooded in the triple black Benz 500

I riggity rap like Saram from here to Pakistan

Me and my man came to kick styles out the can

Fridge you with the flow, yo it's the big chill

Ship all pounds plus stack my grants in a hill

So you better set the *?backra?* or ya head'll splat

I smiggity smoked the pot that called the kettle black

Provoke and get your jiggity jaw broke

B-K-L-Y-N we no joke!

Chorus

Verse 3: Dray, Books

Well yo the 1 is for them suckers, the 2 is for my
shortys

the 3 is for my knuckers puffin els and crackin 40's

Diggy Das EFX you know the text we never slackin

We back and fliggity flex a nigga, check the rappin

Niggas be actin shady!!!!

so I got eyes behind my back and I biggity black the 80

Yo we crazy as they come smokin blunts by the carton

Beg your pardon but MC's is a pain like ????

Sharpen up your skills, it's on the real to break em
down

My sound is strictly hardcore underground

Chorus x1 1/2

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