

Wrestling

"Can You Dig It? - Booker T"

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You can find me center stage, center of attention
Booker T's here like Vin Diesel triple x-ing,
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 'bout 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' 'cause.
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

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