

D.I.T.C. "Dignafied Soldiers"

Visit "Dignafied Soldiers" on MotoLyrics.com

featuring Big L Lord Finesse O.C. A.G.

[Big L]

Check it when I'm onstage you niggas know who's mic this is

Sport the presidential rolls for the ice uis

My name it ring a bid ell I'm hot as hid ell

I live swid ell how could you mention Harlem and forget L?

Me and you can get it on and we'll see who gets shitted on

You tried to do what I did but did it wrong

I'm not a child of a grown man

You push a Six but I own land, try that

You can't ride that, pass the lye, black, let my fry that

Where I rest fronting fly cats get robbed and shot at

Knuckle up and then I swell you

I stay Rolex-ed and never get tested, so what that tell you?

My who crew puff blunts and fuck stunts

I won't lie, I got stuck once

Then I seen the kids who did it, cocked my gat and got that back

Now you figure the rest, I'm a slide back, jack

You still living cause I get rowdy, coward

Runing round, fronting hard like you bout it, bout it

But I doubt it, doubt it

What I recite be taking hours to write

So if you might tell your man what type of flowers you like

[Lord Finesse]

I be that underworld Don, certified bomb

Paramsean and night swan

By all means my theme is grossing cream like Joe

I don't wanna be a player, I just coach the team

Reign supreme, straight and still great

Can you relate? I'm after ill papes like Bill Gates

Don't flip drugs, peace to slick thugs to get slugs

Make chicks bug and take it all off like stip clubs

Too slick, on some ultra-cool shit

On some "You gon' need me before I need you" shit

I got chicks hooked, have your cash shook

I got the shit that make...

Nigga I've been right, you're skating on thin ice

I hem mics, this cat's nice like Glenn Rice

Game's tight, so just get the name right

Cause I'll be damned if half the cats can rock the same mic

[O.C.]

Yeah, dignafied soldiers, we roll like boulders

Some of us are wild or just wild money folders

Don't test the click, we'll see who's the boldest

Who's strong or weaker, who's heart be the coldest

[A.G.]

Now while y'all bite like termites, we'll shine like torchlights

Burn mics, true fears are better off mics

Get raw like G.P. on mics of all types

Four mics ain't enough, this royal flush is clutch

Realer than most, stay concealing the toast

But reveal the flames like the last days, there's mad ways

To make the paper, but these chickens taste the vapor

I lace the flaper, wanna be major, that's my nature

But of course kick the dopest shit, load the clip

Let my mind spray, foes submit, it's over with

Hold my click like the cheebas, drop bombs like bad receivers

You wanna see us? Then beep us, cause we off the hook

I smoke the cheebas and remain here cause they need us

Sell outs, they want to be us, but it ain't here

I blow spots and hold glocks for those cops

That try to roadblock my way to the top, I throw shots

If you're not, I'm bird hunting in the Suburb fronting

And I been peep you in the rearview, ain't nothing

That's what you say, but I say, "It's probably something"

And to fronting, but on another note, y'all MC's better take it

Or I'll forget it, cause where we hid it

We gonna rape it and let you know that D.I.T.C. did it [O.C.]

Now who recall falling off, the Phenomena is flawless
Like diamonds being dug from a mine, priceless
I am too much for the average man, nigga, who can?
You fucking with Diggin' is like walking on quicksand
Shit, my crew will run a blitz on your team
Fantasizing ain't our thing cause we far from a dream
We live and learn concern for one another like brothers
Am I my brother's keeper? No doubt I'm a believer
In come up, which niggas want to bring the drama?

in come up, which higgas want to bring the drama:

Fuck with O.C. and get smoked like scarma or

Ganja, let me remind y'all once

If I gotta say it twice we gonna find y'all

The way we roll we have teeth chattering, now who's coldest?

Diggin' in the Crates crew Dignafied Soldiers

Dignafied soldiers, we roll like boulders

Some of us are wild or just wild money folders

Don't test the click, we'll see who's the boldest

Who's strong or weaker, who's heart be the coldest (Repeat 2x

Visit **D.I.T.C.** page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.