

Diplomats "Dutiy Clap"

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May been shifty, siz a little pickney
Will he be that boy? Dem on the strip, try and stick me
He from Harlem, down to Brixton, you know?
We cop whips with kicks and pinstrip uno

Who wanna test? Mr. Don Dada
Who rough harder so go, fuck ya mama
See, blow the track out, Jim's in the house now
Man done shook out, gull the skin out ya

What you checker? You running your lip?
You get smoked like I'm bunning a spliff
You son of a bitch
This is blitz town and a sound boy will come one way

Spit rounds on your town then you run semi
Bluck papa, the doggin' top shotta
In love with fame and the stardom
Oh, now what's the remedy on all ties?
Spit sixteen bars, the streets want more fire, see

You with me then clap, clap
Keep moving your back back
You doing it like that that
Stay and two in the track

We flipping them baggies
My niggaz is aggie
From Brixton to Hagney
East Finchley Apache

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Spit in, Juan when you see that link is on

Got the linkiest charm by the time you blink it's gone
Aiyo, I run for it, you're done off, my gun blow
Buck your aim, if you effin' around like Sonny Dames of

Sneezies man, believe me, man
I'm off the, heezy and got the greasy plan
Your crew sweet like a ishi, man
That's why the youths on your street call you Chichi,
man

I get respect in the streets, smoking cess in the jeep
Sittin' back, sip the yac', you be stressin' the freaks
Spittin' raps, not a skit on my meat
'Cuz I'm thick from the fitted cap to the crest in my feet

I ain't conceited, believe it, I'm just fillin', I'm jake
The pull Benz, got the gat and I'm feelin' the kid
Yo, I'm good to go and it's evident fam
I leave the nigga Pon De River like Elephant Man

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Jim Jones a gangsta, stay blownd in ganka
I'm rollin' that stank stuff, the chrome on my tank truck
What? Enter in the slave roots
Fly til I die, like izzo in suede boots

Yeah, let's talk about ice, the chain on my neck
Looks like New York in it's lights, cocaine on my jets
I'm a New Yorker for life, new Porsche in white
Who thought of this life, two wrongs make it right

I'ma get lost in the light, I speed in my cars

Outlaw all my life, police on my car
'Cuz I don't pause for the light, I don't show no respect
Dipset out in Euro, S.A.S., we connect

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