

Blackstreet "No Diggity"

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Hey, yeah ya know what? I like the players
No Diggity,
No doubt Play on play that Play on play that
Yo Dre drop the verse
It's going down Fad to Blackstreet
The homeys got abby collab creations
Funk like acne No doubt I put it down
never slouch As long as my credit could vouch
A dog couldn't catch me ***** out
Tell me who could stop with Dre makin' moves
Attracting honeys like a magnet
Giving them ig-asms with my mellow accent
Still moving his flavor with the homeys
Blackstreet & Teddy
The original rump shakers
Shorty get down, good Lord
Baby got 'em open all over town
Strickly biz she don't play around
Cover much grounds
Got game by the pound
Gettin paid is her forte
Each and every day true player way
I can't get her outta my mind
I think about the girl all the time
East side to the west side
Push your fat rides it's no surprise
She got tricks in the stash
Stacking up the cash
Fast when it comes to the gas
By no means average
She's on when she's got to have it
Baby your a perfect 10, I wanna get in
Can I get down so I can win
I like the way you work it (no diggity)
I got to bag it up
like the way you work it (no diggity)
I got to bag it up (bag it up girl)
I like the way you work it (no diggity)
I got to bag it up (bag it up)
I like the way you work it (no diggity)
I got to bag it up
She's got class and style
Street knowledge, buy the pound
Baby never act wild, very low key on the profile
Catching villians is a no
Let me tell you how it goes
Curve's the word, spin's the verb
Lovers it curves so freak what you heard
Rollin with the fatness
You don't even know what the half is
You gotta pay to play
Just for shorty bang bang to look your way
I like the way you work it
Trump tight all day, everyday
You're blowing my mind, maybe in time
Baby I can get you in my ride
I like the way you work it (no diggity)
I got to bag it up
like the way you work it (no diggity)
I got to bag it up (bag it up girl)
I like the way you work it (no diggity)
I got to bag it up (bag it up)
I like the way you work it (no diggity)
I got to bag it up
Hey yo hey yo hey yo hey yo (hey yo that girl looks

good)Hey yo hey yo hey yo hey yo(play on play on
player)Hey yo hey yo hey yo hey yo(you're my kind of
girl)Hey yo hey yo hey yo hey yo
'cause that's my peeps and we rool deepFlying first
class from NY City to BlackstreetWhat chu know about
meNot a motha fuckin' thingCartier wooded frames
supported by my shorty
Ask for melcy gleem and pinky diamond ringWe be's
the baddest click up on this sceneAin't you getting
bored with these fake ass broadsHigh shows and
proves, no doubtI be diggin' you so
Please excuse if I come across rudeThat's just me and
that's how a player's got to beStay kickin' game with a
capital "G"Ask the peoples on my block I'm as real as
can be
Word is bornFaking moves never been my thingSo
Teddy pass the word to your nigga ChaunceyI'll be
sending a car, lets say around 3:30Queen Pen and
Blackstreet, it's no diggity
I like the way you work it(no diggity)I got to bag it upI
like the way you work it(no diggity)I got to bag it up(bag
it up girl)I like the way you work it(no diggity)I got to
bag it up(bag it up)I like the way you work it(no diggity)I
got to bag it up
Hey yo hey yo hey yo hey yoHey yo hey yo hey yo hey
yo
Yeah, Come onJackie in full effectLisa in full
effectNicky in full effectTomeka in full effectLadies in
full effectAin't nothing goin' on but the rentYeah play
on play thatPlay on play on'cause I like itNo diggity, no
doubt, yeahBlackstreet productionsWe out, we out
rightWe out, we out

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