

**Bob Rivers Comedy Corp****"Dig a Bigga Ditch"**

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eh yo! creep with the t double-e from flint  
this crazy mother fucker that's always been  
fuckin' up as i bust shots and lots of clips  
and, breakin' these niggaz down fo' they shit  
see, i give a fuck about a bitch, switch

nigga figgaz he's bigga, dig a bigga ditch

which, won't take too much time  
so this stupid mother fucker can't drop the dime  
i'm, back to the street  
(with what nigga)  
with gangster shit and dope beats  
t double-e's fin to get my cash on  
so i get my blast on  
grab my clip and dash home  
so it's on in the city where i slide  
forget about the troubles and get nine to five and get  
high  
chillin' with the dfc  
and i got nineteen niggaz behind me  
ready to get busy  
who is he  
i'm making it plain  
so you stupid mother fuckers won't forget my name  
it's like, murder, murder, and movin' up on my hits  
and always keep a nine up on my side and fuck that  
bullshit

nigga figgaz he's bigga, dig a bigga ditch (bitch)  
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nigga figgaz he's bigga, dig a bigga ditch (bitch)  
nigga figgaz he's bigga, dig a bigga ditch

peep, i'm representin' to you, snipin'  
my nigga tee don't give no fuck about a fight  
it's the one, two, three, ghetto life sound  
boom, boom, boom, they all fall down

now here's a little story about a nigga on the run  
never leaves the pound without packing a gun

paranoid, unemployed, but making bank  
strapped, standing up on the corner slangin' dank

it's the d-f-c, in the c-i-t, y  
f-l-i-n-t, i  
take these niggaz on the warpath  
poppin' em, stoppin' em, drop em in the bloodbath

niggaz got to clown  
so, every since i got back i've been puttin' it down  
and straight fuckin' up shit  
and it don't quit  
now i'm the mother fucker tellin' you to get to dig  
beyyatch!!  
this is fo the husler's yo  
capone with the light skin, tone with the flow  
here we go, check one, two with this  
dick in yo mouth as we do it like this beyyatch!

straight bumpin' in the '68 chevrolet impala  
bitches wanna follow, swallow  
deez mother fucking nuts!!!

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nigga figgaz he's bigga, dig a bigga ditch (bitch)

i'm starin' at the corner in my room at night  
i picks up the pen so i make my shit tight  
and i write, daily to keep my rhymes dope  
and big man's think that can hang when i quote  
choke ho's as i cough those with lots of dick  
to, let 'em know i'm down fo my shit  
yo ho, ass i might blast  
but first i want yo cash  
then yo bitch, no switch  
what it is, twitch  
no i don't want yo bitch  
cuz bitches ain't shit  
but mother fucking ho's and tricks  
roll where the streets meet at  
where hood meets hood, with bat 'n strap  
ready to peel a cap and rat tat tat goes the nine  
in the c-i-t-y where i slide  
i break a mother fucker when i gots to  
with my glock too  
many niggaz ball and make it hot  
to stop, and grab your cock and pop

and do the wok  
we cop thirty six and slang dope on our block  
and keep a down bitch in yo corner  
and if you disrespect then fuck nigga you's a gonna

nigga figgaz he's bigga, dig a bigga ditch (bitch)  
nigga figgaz he's bigga, dig a bigga ditch  
nigga figgaz he's bigga, dig a bigga ditch (bitch)

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