

KMD

"What a Niggy Know?"

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"He was a nigga yesterday, he's a nigga today
And he gonna be a nigga tomorrow"

What a niggy know?
Yo, a niggy know the game
What a niggy name, black?
X like the flick slick
What a niggy clique be?
The Kause, CM crew
What a niggy do?

Let the monkey out the Zulu's
On my back now repeat I'm the X
A biggy not a bigot, pass the 40, man, I'll take it ta swig
Save shit for after the gig ya dig?
Buds like figs pick out sticks and twigs
Like Sub picks out wigs, I jigs like a shank
Zev Love X, I be sex like swank
So crank up the cuts and get some ups on the Ziggy-
ziggy

I got's ta, got's ta rock the mic and grab my niggy-
niggy
(Nuts)
One two, sound off chumsy
Finna flip the script like roundoff summy
Yummy to the tooth, bitter to the tummy
Help keeps that monkey, monkey shit constipated for
me
Jimmy, jimmy, rummy, now where my money at fat?
Livin' like that Ziggy from the funnies cat, yeah
We both be in the papers
Me from pullin' capers with the gatt it's like that

What a niggy know?
Your hoe, she know why
What a niggy go by?
Dead roach, no joke
What a niggy smoke kid?
Nothin' but the raw spots
What a niggy got?

Bis-a-busy is a what I get props, yo, I get's more
Stick 'em up a nigggy boxed 'cuz I gets raw
Lots of many, many plenty of leeway
Subroc AKA Dingilizwe
Cock-a-doodle-do with the head up y'all
Like a quadruple fat goose I, swell up child
See ya diaper that leaves a soggy
I'll bungee jump kick ya butt like Miagi

No curls, no braids but steel wool
With my ill style mad G's I pull, I lay lower than a limbo
stick
Follow me quick or leave alone a jimbo stick
Can ya dig it? I roll rugged
Clock me dumb and my nigga will fly that nugget
To the drum y'all, stung I caught y'all
I shadowbox that ass and teleport y'all
A yesh, yesh y'all

Like this y'all, like that y'all, to the beat y'all
Like that y'all, to the beat y'all, yes, yes y'all
Like that y'all, yes, yes y'all, like this y'all
Like that y'all, like this y'all, like that y'all
To the beat y'all, like that y'all, to the beat y'all

Check it, I'm the one hun if ya checkin' for the rhyme
Some for any party turn my hat back then mic check
two
Ninety three for the time, c'mon everybody, let's rock
that
That, that, uungh, niggaz shoulda known it
If I chase the cat I'mma bone it doggone it
And good riddance

I keep my funky mittens off them kittens and I don't
quit
But if I catch the AIDS, I'll be quittin' the bullshittin'
Written by the pen of the X, ak
The chicken crossed the street 'cuz he seen me with a
mask
Knockin' over trash cans and mail boxes on my block
(Ka-blaw)
Sounded like a rock, rock y'all

Like that y'all, to the beat y'all, yes, yes y'all
Like that y'all, like that y'all, to the beat y'all
Yes yes y'all, like this y'all, yes, yes y'all
Like that y'all, like that y'all, to the beat y'all
Like that y'all, like this y'all, like that y'all
To the beat y'all, like that y'all, like this y'all

Like that y'all, like this y'all, like that y'all
Like this y'all, like that y'all, to the beat

Ya black bastard

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