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P. Diddy "D-I-D-Y"

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Yeah Its Bad Boy Baby Neptunes And we won't stop (I like that) 'Cause we can't stop Yeah Let me tell you something

[Verse I] Sometimes I rhyme slow, sometimes I rhyme quick I was on 1-2-5 and Saint Nich Chillin' with these chick Named Tondalea Was a hot girl and everybody wanted to slay her She wasn't fond of players Only wanted ballers To spoil her Six figures and camcorders So what you trying to tell me dear I got Bentley, Benz send in Mr. Belvedere I just want to blow your mind I'm talkin' literally blow your mind My repratoir is Menage Trois And exotic cars chilling with the hottest stars And it ain't no stopping this I can't help it I'm an optomist And Ima make ya head bop to this And at the end you gon rock to this Now say my name

[Hook-Neptunes] Its the D the I the D the D the Y The D the I the D It's Diddy, (Hold Up) It's Diddy (That's crazy) It's the D the I the D the D the Y The D the I the D Its Diddy, (Hold Up), It's Diddy (Say What!)

[Verse II] Ay yo, I came in the door I said it before I never the ladiez hyptonize me no more

But, back to the manuscript 'Cause I don't think you can handle this From New York to Los Angles I think the whole world scandalous I'm just trying to keep the candles lit Make the party people dance to this Get out your seat and clap your hands to this Cause I came too far For me to be bouswar It's a Bently to you, to me it's a blue car So Branson pass me a jar Cause these cats done went too far One phone call send two cars And still get searched by security guards I guess that's what I have to do Take the game international Now what you call me

[Hook Repeat]

(La La La) C'mon work it out girl I'm trying to see you work it out girl (La La La) C'mon work it out girl I wanna see you work it out girl

[Verse III]

Now hold up, stop, wait a minute We don't stop we rock cause ain't a limit My aim is winning Got asian women That'll change my linen After I done blazed and hit em But I just wanna rock wit you And take it straight to the top with you And do what I gots to do If it's possible Cause I ain't trying to stop you boo I got an agenda Got on a ninja One wheelin' and killin' it not to offend ya That's when I met this chick named Brenda Tender, her whole body bend like fender So let me see you shake it girl I just wanna see you shake it girl For the return of the don The world in my palm My mom calls me Sean But y'all call me

[Hook Repeat] (La La La) C'mon work it out girl (La La La La La La La La La La La) I wanna see you work it out girl

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