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P. Diddy

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Yeah, it's Bad Boy, baby Neptune's and we won't stop 'Cause we can't stop Yeah, let me tell you something

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

And 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 stop to this I can't help it, I'm an optimist And I'ma make ya head bop to this And at the end you gon' rock to this Now say my name

It's 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 It's Diddy, hold up, it's Diddy, say what

Ay yo, I came in the door, I said it before I never the ladiez hypnotize 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 Because I came too far for me to be bouswar It's a Bentley 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

It's 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 Y
The D the I the D
It's Diddy, hold up, it's Diddy, say what

(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

Now hold up, stop, now 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

The D the I the D the Y
The D the I the D
It's Diddy, hold up, it's Diddy, that's crazy

The D the I the D the D the Y
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(La, la, la)
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