

Das Efx "Brooklyn To T - Neck"

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The kids from Brooklyn to T-Neck, y'know I'm sayin'
Brooklyn's prime time
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Now ain't this some old shit, I'm bringin' it round the
back like no question
I'm swingin' 'em with the cranes and I'm swayz like the
Jetsons
I wreck shit, I biggity-blast off, duke, I'm hectic
Just look at the funk that I brung from the young and
the restless

Don't test this, I'm miggity-makin' yens in Japan
Diggity-don't give a fuck 'cos I rap like Saran or
antiperspirant
I riggity-roll my punctures like a speed stick
I giggity-got the pops so kniggity-knock when you need
it

So freak it, I speak it, I giggity-gots ta bring it
We're freakin' a track for Jersey, yo Krazyie spring it
Speak of the devil, figgity-fuck the dumb shit, it's over
soldier
I riggity-roll just like a bulldozer

I'm kniggity-knockin' butts and smokin' blunts that's my
slogan
Check it, I wriggity-wreck more heads than Hulk Hogan
No jokin', I be's the, um, best at how I'm speakin'
I riggity-rock a show and pack 'em in like Puerto Ricans

I'm phat, I biggity-bang heads like Jerry Cooney
I'm swingin' the shit from West, pump her up to the
booty
Buster, I miggity-musta stunned ya, blunder
You blewa, I speak it, I freak it, I'm super, so do a

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Biggity-bang boomer, biggity-bust the lunatic rhymer
I riggity-rings more bells than Flo from Mel's Diner
I'm giggity-gettin' props because of the rhymes that I
be bustin'
I'm sorry about, the condoms, sugar, you must provide
the suction, 'cos

I got more greenbacks than the land of the West got
sea stacks
Simplest, I'll call you Snuggle if you puss-sy gab, so
Look at me flippin' the tongue, bringin' the fun, pass
the Hoover
I'm swingity-swingin' the funk, bangin' her trunks in
Bermuda

I dribbity-drop rungs, smoke blunts then drop my
dipper
I piggity-pass the miggity-microphone to my nigga
Hot damn, higgity-here I am, check it Mister
I'm rippin' the track to dreads or you're dead from my
fists of fury

I biggity-be's the damn judge and jury
I'm cliggity-clockin' G's 'cos these chumps always bore
me
Yo baby, I drippity-drops nuff grammar
I'm rippity-rippin' shop wit my nigga Boogie Banger

I got loot, I got knock boots to Argentina
Ya stupid, I either wanna Benz or a beamer
So take that, I'm piggity-puttin' your pipe when I'm
smokin'
Y'know kid, I ripped it for fun, no jokin', 'cos ya

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Well I'll be damned, higgity-here I am, check the slang,
hops
I biggity-bump chicks wit them chicks from here to
Bangkok
You're Bedrock, now piggity-pass the blunt, sonny
And let me piggity-pucker up and grab my nuts like Al
Bundy

I glassed 'em, I grits 'em, I shiggity-shoots my jizzum
I giigity-gots more loot than your tooth got the wisdom
Believe dat, I'm criggity-crackin' skulls when I'm rowdy
I biggity-bang boots and hang loose like Jim Growlski

I miggity-makes 'em rock like Mr. Gillespie makes 'em
dizzy
I piggity-pass the mic now, yo Krayzie get busy
Shit's thick, I'm quick to stick a chick wit my dick like a
sniper
Type O, fella that's hyper

Active, captive, plus I'm attractive
Horse for the course, suck my drawers then I'm back,
kid
Styley, rowdy, then yo I'm Audi
5 wit my loot, got more troops than in Saudi

Arabia, maybe I, marry me an actress
Find her, phone her, bone her on the mattress
Tasket, tisket, Polly wanna biscuit
Figgity-fuck the cracker, I'm the rapper that rip it, 'cos
yo

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