

Das Efx "If Only"

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And it go a little something like this
Hit it

Shiggity shoz bots, hots, I rocks
I kiggity kicks the drama like a farmer picks the crops
Hops, I diggity digs more wigs than John the Baptist
They call me Mr. Rapper, so I guess I be the rappist

No practice, yo Krayzie
(Diggity yes?)
Knocker
Don't bolo like Han Solo, come work like Chewbacca

So ease back, slick or get kicked in the tush
Yep, I call ya Snaggle if your puss
Ee Gads, I rip shop, until the roof fell in
And plus I piggity pop your shit like [unverified]

But, umm, rarely does my crew get into beefus
I fliggity flips the mould like the gold that's on my
cheebas
Oh Jesus, I'm the youngest, Flipsy, be the eldest
I'm hipper than the hip bone connected to your pelvis
So Hickory Dickory Dock, diggity don't your wish

If only it sounded like this, like this
If only it sounded like this, like this
Like this, like this

If only it sounded like this, like this
If only it sounded like this, like this
Like this

Shibbity bop, shibbity boo, check out the way I drops
the scoop
I'm kniggity knockin' butts out, daily, troop
I friggity fry the funk, that's why they call me Krazyie
Drayzie
I giggity gots more props than that kid named Beatle
Bailey

The boogity woogity Brooklyn boy, he's cool like Grizzly

ruin
I swingity swing more shit than Tarzan be doin'
I heard that shit was thick, that's why I spick like I was
span
Then I, umm, flip my bit and take a dip like Aquaman

So, umm, figgity, fee, fi, fo, fum, I smell blunts
I gibbity got lines like Evil Knievel got bitch stunts
Ya dunce, I'm diggity down with The Hit Squad, aight
I flippity fly more heads than Benjamin flew kites

So I stiggity start the spliffin', give me your lips so I can
rock
I got more skills than John Han got cock
So Hickory Dickory Dock, diggity don't you wish

If only it sounded like this, like this
If only it sounded like this, like this
Like this, like this

If only it sounded like this, like this
If only it sounded like this, like this
If only it sounded like this, like this
If only it sounded like this, like this
Like this

And away we go, priggitypraise the Lord, Our Father
I kiggity caught 'The Love Boat', [unverified]
I'm finnicky like the cap' but shoots more funk than
Funkadelic
It's diggity Das EFX, umm, chum, can you smell it?

Yippity yapper doozy, watch me ease on down the
road, hun
So come on, baby, and do the locomotion
Umm, so now what the fuck?
I give 'em a sugar smack then they crack like Daffy
Duck

Schmuck, I'm kniggity knarly, dude, hey, swick 'em
I biggity bangs the chunks 'cos they plumps when I
cook 'em
I quiggity quick, quick, diggity dick, dick, tiggity tick,
tack, toe
So figado, figado, figado, figado

I'm niggity not the herb but look at the burb, it's gonna
stunt
I figgity funk up Sanford and his fuckin' son
So Hickory Dickory Dock, diggity don't you wish

If only it sounded like this, like this
If only it sounded like this, like this
Like this, like this

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