

Das Efx "Knockin' Niggaz Off"

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The way it's goin' down in the underground
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We just be knockin' niggaz off, knockin' niggaz out
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Well let me get busy on the track one time, who's this?
It's diggity Das EFX and, yo, you know we never miss,
never miss
'Cos son, you know, I get mine a day
I don't play, so hey, check the shit I say, Dray

I'm comin' through with the flow and, yo, my nigga
Boogie Banger
Flipped from here all the way to Alabama
And, yo, you know I gots to get nice, precise
And plus I get the slice from dice
So Boogie Banger, son I know you got my back
React, 'cos on the track you never come wack

The Boogie Banger bringin' danger to the rap game,
no doubt
I kick a rhyme and rip the spine out'cha back frame
Yeah, I'm at the peak of my career
And wacked niggaz ain't got a motherfuckin' prayer
I swear this day must be my lucky, why?
'Cos niggaz wants ta be me and bitches wanna fuck me

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Sufferin' suckertash, another smash is in the makers,
niggaz hatin'
My stiggity styles, they bringin' home the bacon
It's the East Coast niggaz, we rolls niggaz like
whatevers
My place or your place, north face and levers

Hot and tated, I ain't afraid of you MC's who wanna test
me
So let's see what you may have
Put ya batter up and you'll get your batter shot
No matter what season, I'm comin' through

Chop-fullin' nut swingin' the funk worker
I quick to flip a mic just like a wave can flip a surfer
I'm first to rope a dragon and the oki-choki style be a
forgotta
For nutta, when I heat up the flow I spit lava, packin'
pistol

That cream your army like some [Incomprehensible]
crystal
Wipin out MC's like I had the fuckin' swiffle
It's too tragic, fat like blue magic, you faggot
I bring your whole fuckin' crew saggy

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Yah, yo, well, here I come so do me if you can
But I'ma end your shit like PDP did MC Sham, yeah,
yeah, nigga
I keep it goin', son, you know I never stop
We hold it down the block and got the real hip hop
Now cock your glock and money bust a few
The crew, it's diggity Das EFX, I though you knew

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