

Das Efx "Set It Off"

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Yo, yo, yo

Piggity-presto, who these cats on your stereo?
My records spin round and round like a merry-go
Here we go, riggity-raw as I ever was
Diggity das blow the spot, sharp as ever, 'cuz

Same pro, never rock with the same flow
My chain glow like lines up in the rainbow
Aiyo, boogie bang, what the deal, son?
For real, son, break it down, how you feel, dun?

Yo, when my record company fail, I'm gonna need bail
Flippin' on coats like latrell sprewell
My cat's gone broke off blowin' weed sales
Can't see mine, dickhead, you're gonna need braille

Like females, cats is fake, I snap and break
Your biggity-back and neck and crack the safe
Snatch the cake, get in the truck, divi? it up
Not givin' the one just give me ya cup

We're livin' it up, my crew get buck in berry singers
Shows get wild like jerry springer, ice on all fingers
Frost bear, me and my girls fare
New York share politician, so

So yo set it off, get it off, let it off
Set it off, get it off, let it off
Set it off, get it off, let it off
(Like that)
I wanna break fool, cock me back, c'mon

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'Cos I'm too nice, rockin' blue ice
Jet black Ferrari runnin' through lights
My crew tight, riggity-roll with the ruggedness

Enough of this, yo, it's time to put a thug in this

Look at this, straight Gs, you can tell it's dope
In your face, kid, you don't need a telescope
Smellin' smoke, break the mic, make sure it's broke
[Incomprehensible] , you can quote every word I wrote
My antidote, stiggity-straight from the subway
The thug way, miggity-Monday to Sunday

Lyrical dum-dums, watch the stray shots
Stay hot like them chicks from Baywatch
B.K., to the U.K., all the way to Guadalupe
Das got chicks shakin' their booty
Cats actin' unrul-ey, who they?

Do they, should they, give a fuck, nah too late
Save 'em, ya gotcha els, roll 'em up, kid
Blaze 'em, roll a whole dime but save some
Throw your hands up, raise 'em, hip-hop nation
Nuff respects to my efx generation

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Aiyo dun, son, hit me, brought the whole gang wit' me
Sixty, peace to low down shifty
Strictly, send the world in a frenzy
My mens be, laid up in the penzy
Correctly, when it's my turn to rhyme again

Devil's stall, play the ball, went to Heineken
Find a friend, hit her off with the fly talk
The sly talk, riggity-right off the sidewalk
My talk, slidin' with the wickedness
You're lickin' this like a lollipop, sick of this

Miggity-makin' moves on a regular, wack mc's I'm
testin' ya
Smack you with a chair like a wrestler
Boogie bang, sewer rat buckwildin'
Run the streets of Brooklyn, properties on an island

A pen and a pad, you know my steez when I'm weeded
Bring rhymes together like cleavage
So love it or leave it, I got to eat, kid, plus got mouths to
feed
Hip-hop crowds to please, bullshit trials to plea
Trees are blastin' out my team, blast back
Matter fact, my game is tight and that's that

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