

## Das Efx "Whut Goes Around"

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One time

Intro/chorus: das efx, miss jones

Aiyo (yo), whut go around, no doubt come around  
Comes around, comes around  
Das efx we goin out, so yo bust the way it's comin down  
Another day, another plot to scheme  
Stock to cream, kiggity-can't stop my team  
Can't stop my team

Verse one: dray, skoob

Well iggity-open up, let me in so I could begin  
Roll film at the slim trim ready to win  
I got the (what? ), head rocker, getcha tipsy like vodka  
Don't mean to shock ya but I operate like a doctor  
Show 'n' tell, excell past the start  
(makin grand with my man) pushin luxury cars  
Rock an ill rap (word), still strapped wit the rhymes  
Diggy das blow your mind, no doubt, one of a kind

Niggity-no digga, the tiggity-tongue flipper, the funk  
ripper

The bum sticker, d' ? ? ? what nigga  
I'm iggity-out to make a bundle in all spots  
Like the tiggity-tunnel, we start bleedin from the  
concrete  
Jiggity-jungle, we holdin it down, son, no diggedy  
Niggas be wettin the flow, wet the flow, slippery  
Hickory dickory, what up doc? we bust shots  
Niggity-nuff props to all my people prayin up top

Chorus (x2)

Verse two: dray, skoob

Yo  
It's miggity-me dray, what can I say? the flow's tight  
See we do it all night just to keep the crowd high  
By the side off the richter, get the spot rockin  
No, we're never stoppin, higgity-hip-hoppin

The hit squad, takin charge, no diggy  
Riggity-rip the flow and ya know we gets busy (kid)  
When we come thru, miggity 1-2 mic check  
So boogie bang diggity-drop your slang, they can't stretch

Yeah, yo, yo  
I'm figgity-from the illest part of town, we get down to get found  
So swim or drown, kid, kiggity-come up short or hold it down  
Biggity-been to mad places, seen all these changin faces  
Court cases, and riggity-rip shows for all races  
Son, I diggity-do my thing for the cream, the higgity-hip-hop fiend  
Kiggity-call me the dream like hakeem  
Figgity-finger on the trigger, vision on the sparrow  
The diggy dark shadow, holdin it down and camouflage your town

Chorus

Verse three: skoob, dray

Higgity-hungry man like swanson, give up like charles bronson  
And giggity-guess it's just the things I do like ? ? ? ? ?  
? ?  
Got these hookers car hoppin, and stiggity-star gazin  
Keep em movin, I'm wiggity-with my mans and that needs no provin

? ? ? ? ? ? p-e-t, see me on b-e-t  
I roll with pmd, and see we d-i-p, my stee  
Lo, stiggity-stay in a diggy-day out  
I keep it way out, it's diggy das, kid, never played out

Chorus (x2)

\*missjones crooning to fade\*  
\*das efx giving shout outs\*

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