

Def Squad "Can U Dig It"

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It's Erick Sermon, no need for those to guess y'all
I confess, y'all, when I spit the yiggy yes y'all
I gotcha, when that groove hit, no stoppin' ya
Tear the club up like Three 6 Mafia

I'm real, react when it's time to peel
Step, if you want it, come get it, come wid it, what the
deal?

Yo dog, I roll tight in my stinkin' Lincoln
With black frame, grey interior with the wood grain

And two stash boxes, for the funds and guns
I don't own an UZI, but my 9 weights a ton
Kid, we be the mos' deffest, no squad can catch us
We takin' the drastic measures to fulfill the pleasures

When I turn one hundred and eight, with wrinkles in my
face
My name will still be in debates about who was great
I make you tie your lace two times when I create
'Cause when I begin to get slick, I sweat Quaker State

We three the hard way, tight like little Jamal's face
You offers, I walk through your church without no
parlay
Or permits, fuck your white picket fence
I'm from the hood, keepin' it tinsel, 17 inch

I'm strictly convinced, y'all puss
Flippin' crack, save that I keep my money stacked
Ghetto diplomat style, order it now, no refunds
I'm like a clib with jums

I move crack fiends with different vowels
Even technicians can't repair the mic I spit on
I'm too underground to dance with that shiny shit on
Callin' all cars, naah, call National Guards and trucks
And their weapons better be big as fuck

Ay yo, the three of us together is incredible
Like a miracle, finally I get to move it up a few decimals
Unquestionable, Unconscionable to the mental

Not that happy dappy shit that you're use to

I got the skunky funky illest funk flow
For the glamorous, scandalous world of radio
And pimpin' ain't dead, y'all niggas just scared
To smack a ho and make that tramp get up out there

Oh yeah, I heard your new shit is garbage
Bastard, lookin' like you just stepped out of a casket
I get stupid, dumb, illiterate when I'm killin' it
Real legitimate, bitches gettin' intimate

In nineteen hundred and ninety eight
We gonna set a whole lotta different shit straight
You suckas, no good, insecure back barnyard
Sewer rat eatin' motherfuckers

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