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Diggy Simmons "Oh Yeah!"

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[Intro - Lupe Fiasco]

Diggy, what's good man

It's your big brother, Lupe

Long time coming

It's like the future meets the future, the future

Ya heard

With some of that laid back light up some of that (?)

You know some of that make you wonder

Make you ponder

What's he on

Most likely what's beyond ya

It's a beautiful thing

[Verse 1 - Lupe Fiasco]

This gone a fine right

See it in my minds eye

Black man in a white man's world, blind sight!

Sweeter than (?) pies

Look how fast the time flies

Where you gonna be when the parties over and the

wine dries

Yeah we got nine lives

But they got nine knives

We only get one chance and they get 9 tries

Tell you that dimes fly

Baby girls a fine price

All I see is money when I look inside this dimes eye

Life's a b-tch I'll be rich if I make her cry

Tears of tissue turns to money if you let it dry

Increase my work if she get hurt

I'll make a fortune if she dies

Take her off of that machine

I'll benefit from her demise

Damn, that's how we are

Take a life then buy out the bar

So lets celebrate

Lets make a toast

To succeed in life just make a ghost

[Chorus - Diggy Simmons]

Oh yeah (repeated)

I got it like
They screaming like
I can't hear ya, louder
I got it like
They screaming like
Turn it up
Oh yeah
You hear the crowd
They want it now
I puts it down, oh yeah
Owooh oh yeah yeah
Owooh oh yeah yeah
Oh yeah oh yeah

[Verse 2 - Pharrell] The one metatronic Mind control's sonics Davis and Shapira(?) if your tryna get me on it B-tches miss me they on it Haters just leave a comment And if how I (?) make you sick of me. vomit Let me finish my composite As the game change it's interesting how odd the cards get Such a random thing and so ironic I used to oh yeah, trying to defy logic Trying to be the birdy, Jay said it was too early Just trying to tell you what's happening, Shirly I use my gut when my vision gets murky Help me, but thank you Lord at the same time Mercy Excuse ym french I guess I am not worthy Quietly watch your number like your watch, observe me Often misundertood you often get me wrong Y'all tryna get it in, I'm tryna get it on Life is your wife that keep calling me saying you did it wrong

[Chorus - Diggy Simmons]
Oh yeah (repeated)
I got it like
They screaming like
I can't hear ya, louder
I got it like
They screaming like
Turn it up
Oh yeah
You hear the crowd

You n-ggas mission wrong

Plus you misinformed

Life don't suck, suck life till her titty gone

Hanging under assholes you get sh-tted on

They want it now
I puts it down, oh yeah
Owooh oh yeah yeah
Owooh oh yeah yeah
Oh yeah oh yeah

[Verse 3 - Diggy Simmons] Uh, ahead of time, sometime like a pre-me And I got the co-sign from the (?) I don't see none of y'all, you see me Y'all can't see me you Stevie Blow up and I make it look easy Yeah I'm so wack cause I'm on TV If I am such an amateur, when I come around what you panic for? Cause you know I'm hotter than a planets core Hands are sore from writing ice Colder than a winters lighting device My clock is mantle and my timing's tight I know you think Lupe's writing right But I'm this nice, foolish thoughts Got more class than a school is taught You haters talk out your cheeks I call it (?) I hold it down in the streets I rep that New York Just a young-un that's doing his thing So why are you distraught I got you buster's so gusted Cause I wasn't so much (?) (?)Don't watch me, watch the repeats

[Chorus - Diggy Simmons]
Oh yeah (repeated)
I got it like
They screaming like
I can't hear ya, louder
I got it like
They screaming like
Turn it up
Oh yeah
You hear the crowd
They want it now
I puts it down, oh yeah
Owooh oh yeah yeah
Owooh oh yeah yeah
Oh yeah oh yeah

You aint ready now I think I'm Big Meech!

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