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Diggy Simmons "Tom Edison"

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Big Benjamin's, my etiquette Black shades on, black excellence Big ego, let's settle it Turn the lights on, Tom Edison Oh, we on we on like we invented this We on on on Tom Edison Oh, we on we on like we invented this We on on on Tom Edison Turn the lights on, Tom Edison We on yea yea we on

They wanna look at me all crazy Alpha Omega, the end all be all baby I'm so authentic that they don't think your boy did it They must be at their noodles that they don't pen it Alla rocka I'd advise you notta Go against me I'm I'll like Foxy Browns Nana We party hard, yea honey this is hottie hall And hall it hard that top go where your bodyguard Kevin Costner, fake phoney impostor All to do is talk a good game like Rob Custard Rumors that they had my bro hostage Stop us and this mafia, we got all the bosses in pocket In New York the ankles popping and the ball's the Market I may come across the friendly till you cross the Margin

I'm another young cupid never lost a target You ain't talkin' big things, you ain't talkin' my Joggie

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I'm a mastermind who mastered mine Sayin' I can't rhyme that's a acid line On a scale of one to ten I come after nine You half a mines so that makes a Jackson Five I'm ambitious, all my vehicles match my drive I' so strong like I could splash by tides That's besides the point You transparent with you glass disguise Can't see that I'm the truth and need new glasses huh? Oh it ain't fear, cha ching it ain't fear Say I got a free ride, free ride no fear I hear, you never stood on the welfare line People be thinking just because I come from wealth I'm Fine No, I mean the money do help at times Yea, I know you wanna judge for yourself that's fine But trust me, you never know who's your friends Upper class is phony, they all know how to pretend I remember in school people used to be so cruel Sayin' things like you think ya cool cause of you My reply was no, I think I'm cool cause I do And I think I'm a pretty swell guy and so should you, Cool? But anyway, back to the matter I be dropping signs on them fractions of matter I do it for all the people who actually matter Those who hated were the same ones I passed on a ladder Uh Now we on, no cut off switch We came off what you cut off this this this Big Benjamin's, my etiquette Black shades on, black excellence Big ego, let's settle it Turn the lights on, Tom Edison Oh, we on we on like we invented this We on on on Tom Edison Oh, we on we on like we invented this We on on on Tom Edison

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