

The Diplomats

"Somebody Gotta Die Tonight"

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[Cam'ron]

Zeek Dip, Dip, Dip, Dipset bitch
Dip Dip Dip Dipset bitch
Dip Dip dip Dipset Bitch
Dipset bitch Dipset Bitch

[Cam'ron: Verse 1]

Why should I entertain, live in the game
Pies to my name, E-5 in his brain, die for the chain
Zeek hit the side of his frame, bang bang
fight in the lane, Dip Gang still ride with the Chain
Four guns to none, survive with the chain
We know who did it I ain't crying insane, I hide from the
fame
A V in the vain, i'm seing his pain, damn
This my nigga, 10 deep in the game, mane
We hit the streets with Cane, hit the streets in the
Range
Shh, Shh, We aint repeatin they names
Keep heat, creep creep, leap leap, 3 jeeps, beep beep,
set em' sleep with the rain
Fuck a mic, Mac sound check, I back down sets (sets)
Ask about me, do your background check (check)
40th guns revolve around history
40 wolves or the unsolved mysteries
Give your corner caution, I go on flossin
Fuck ya robbery! i'll be on distortion
Embrace the lecture, tech taste the texture
Not Lance Rivera, nor Mason Betha
Get a eighth and stretcher, til they laid in stretchers
Til the red van come, try to raid and wreck us
Legal aid respect us, Evil yes infections
Dips stamp dope if you got them needles check us

[Cam'ron: Hook]

Hey Zeek you alright (yea)
you wanna ride (yea)
45 on my side (yeeea yea)
Dip Dip Dip Dipset Bitch, Somebody gotta die tonite
Now Zeek in the pen (yea)
I want revenge (yea)

Mack 10 it extend (ooooooooowieeee)
Dip Dip Dip Dipset Bitch, Sombody gotta die tonite

[Cam'ron: Verse 2]

Aye Yo, I get the raw double, to cop more bubbles
Leave my case open hope I get in more trouble
More scuffles, so the Law could shuffle
To my door they know when I get bored HUSTLE
Killa Joffe Joe, still stop and go
Get a block of blow if I yell DA-DA-DOE!
Is you Raba (NO) Even mama know
Im the shit but shit Vamoose gotta go
I visit Peru, just to canoe
Witnesses vision is too, they Mr. Magoo
Who, You, Me, Oh I'm Killa Bitch
Hustler thats on what that gorilla stitch
20 years go by man still a snitch
Niggaz fronted on Zeek man still I itch
No hammers that night Goddamn man
They was sand with ya night i'll play sandman
I keep that Bam Bam Bigilo, Cam the Damn nigga
though
Fam Fam every damn nigga know
Fam blam blam every damn trigga blow
Yes-man, toe ring and that damn Figaro

[Freeky Zeeky: outro]

Fuck yall niggaz thats word to my mother B. If I catch
anyone of yall niggaz i dont care, runnin by, crawlin
by,sneakin by, peekin around corners to make sure im
gone, Imma kill yall motherfuckerz. Thats word to me,
my Dipset fam, Killa C..Every motherfucken body. yall
niggas smell like spoiled pussy , thats word to me man
I niggaz wish, wish I was dead, but too bad for yall
motherfuckerz. Here I go. Then yall gone run soon as
see anything that looks anything like yall. I dont give a
fuck, its fucked up for everybody.that looks lil lil tiny lil
lil lil tiny lil bit like yall, you know who you dealin wit, i
told Im half Coo koo, half motherfuckin crazy.i done bit
half of my lip off waitin to see one of yall
mutherfuckerz, I seen yall walkin round wit the chain
out talkin bout try to rob me, try to rob me, I hope these
motherfuckers try to do it cuz I got somethin for they
stinkin ass oh I got somethin for they stinkin ass. My
foot in they ass. my fist in they face, My knee in the
ribs, My finger in they eeeyyyyyeee. Ima kill them. Dipset
nigga freaky zeaky im still here,

