

**Amanda Latona****"Stand Strong"**

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[Big L]

Check it

When I'm onstage you niggaz know who's mic this is

Sport the presidential Rol' full of ice-eses

My name it ring a bid-ell, I'm hot as hid-ell

I live swid-ell, how could you mention Harlem and  
forget L?

Me and you can get it on, and we'll see who gets  
shitted on

You tried to do what I did but you did it wrong

I'm not a child, I'm a grown man

You push a Six but I own land, try that

You can't buy that, pass the lye black, let my fry that

Where I rest frontin fly cats get robbed and shot at

Knuckle up, bet I swell you

I stay Rolex-ed and never get tested, so what that tell  
you?

My whole crew puff blunts and fuck stunts

I won't lie, I got stuck once

Then I seen the kids who did it, cocked my gat and got  
that back

Now you figure the rest, I'm a stop at that

You still living cause I allowed it, coward

Runing round, fronting hard like you "bout it, bout it"

But I doubt it, doubt it

What I recite be taking hours to write

So if you bite just tell your man what type of flowers you  
like

[Lord Finesse]

I be that underworld Don, certified bomb

(What you after Pah?) The paramegan and nice swans

By all means my theme is to gross the cream like Joe

"I don't wanna be a player.." I'll just coach the team

Reign supreme, straight and still great

Can you relate? I'm after ill papes like Bill Gates

Don't flip drugs, just a slick thug that gets love

Make chicks bug then take it all off like strip clubs

Too slick, on some ultra-cool shit

On some "You gon' need me before I need you" shit

I got chicks hooked, have your cash shook

"Aiyyo 'nesse, these niggaz frontin and they far from crooks"

Nigga look I've been right, you're skatin on thin ice  
I hem mics, this cat's nice like Glenn Rice  
Game's tight, so just get the name right  
Cause I'll be damned if half you cats can rock the same mic

[O.C. + all]

Yeah, we stand strong, even in the time of crisis  
When our man passed on, we still march on  
Dignafied, walking with our heads up high  
Soldiers til the day that we die, rest assured

[A.G.]

Now while y'all bite like termites, we'll shine like torchlights  
Burn mics, truth is I'm better off mics  
Get raw like, G.D. on mics of all types  
Four mics ain't enough, this royal flush is clutch  
Realer than most, stay concealin the toast  
But reveal the flames like the last days, there's mad ways  
to make the paper, but these chickens taste the vapor  
I lace the flaper, wanna be major, that's my nature  
I'm forced to kick the dopest shit, load the clip  
Let my mind spray, foes submit, it's over wit  
Hold my click like the cheebas, drop bombs like bad receivers  
You wanna see us? Then beep us, cause we off the hook  
I smoke the cheebas and remain here cause they need us  
Sell outs, they want to be us, but it ain't here  
I blow spots and hold glocks, for those cops  
that try to roadblock my road to the top, I throw shots  
If you're not, I'm bird hunting in the Suburb fronting  
And I been peeped Duke, in the rearview, ain't nuttin  
That's what you say, but I say, "It's probably something"  
End up frontin, but on another note, y'all MC's  
better take it while y'all can get it  
Cause where we hit it we gon' rape it  
to let you know that D.I.T.C. shitted

[O.C.]

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah!  
Now who can recall all of the phenomenon is flawless  
Like diamonds being dug from a mine, priceless  
I am too much for the average man, nigga, who can?  
You ain't, fuckin with Diggin' is like walking on

quicksand  
Shit, my crew will run a blitz on your team  
Fantasizing ain't our thing cause we far from a dream  
We live and learn concern for one another like brothers  
Am I my brother's keeper? No doubt I'm a believer in  
karma  
Which niggaz want to bring the drama?  
Fuck with O.C. and get smoked like scarma or ganja  
Let me remind y'all once (once)  
If I gotta say it twice we gonna find y'all  
The way we roll we have teeth chattering, now who's  
coldest?  
Diggin' in the Crates crew, Dignafied Soldiers

[O.C. + all] - repeat 2X  
Yeah, we stand strong, even in the time of crisis  
When our man passed on, we still march on  
Dignafied, walking with our heads up high  
Soldiers til the day that we die, rest assured

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