## MotoLyrics.com

**MotoLyrics** 

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

## Rah Digga "Straight Spittin', Part 2"

Visit "Straight Spittin', Part 2" on MotoLyrics.com

This is what I'm dealin', 'bout to make a killin' off illin, off a hydro Put it on a rapper like they work in El Tambo Here to make a statement, not on your game You're gon' catch it like the pavement

'Cause all that blazhay, blaz-ay-hay-hay And so from this point on we straight spittin', yeah, what

My shit is tight, if not the damn tightest My stats stay bubblin', how Pepsi and Sprite is I make a bitch jealous to the point, she wanna slice this I fuck a nigga's head up like the ex-girl turned dyke bitch

The nicest, on one like unicyclist With pussy running deeper than stab wounds from icepicks Now where you 'bout to take it? Baby I done took it Some more Digga Digga shit man, look in here Folks are spittin' rhymes unruly M.C's for real might catch a hach-tuey

'Cause all that blazhay, blaz-ay-hay-hay And so from this point on we straight spittin', yeah, what

I push the range on my Pop's beauant-regal Hang wit' cats, who known for making drug money legal

Dislike you, spit on purpose just to spite you Heard you like to use your voice, ride on motorcycles

I spit clean versions for under aged rug rats I spit for Bricks city, where all my real thugs at I spit shot cause I'm in a bad mood For when my life wasn't shit but bad weed and fast food

I spit, spit, spit and make executive decisions I spit some shit for all the scrubs and the pigeons And best believe where I'm goin' you're a gonner I spit more rhymes than silicone in California I spit, spit, spit, for all them jokers at the pool hall Carrying my daughter on my back just to fool y'all

I meditate, say a prayer with my sensi I spit on MTV all the way down to your mix tape Like that, I'm the illest with the mouthpiece Crazy like South Park and hotter than South Beach

'Cause all that blazhay, blaz-ay-hay-hay And so, from this point on we straight spittin', yeah, what

I spit shit and leave you scarred like a face lift I spit for the underground, Hot 97 be the Matrix One, two, I hit 'em with the basics Who gon' stay hittin'? Who be straight spittin'?

I take the mic and rock it like what I make you write, get wrecked tonight, what 'Cause you never heard a honey spit rhymes like Said you never heard a honey spit rhymes like In a million years, and a million beers Said you never heard a honey spit rhymes like

'Cause all that blazhay, blaz-ay-hay-hay And so from this point on we straight spittin', yeah, what

When you hear a bitch rhyme, raise your lighters Spittin' on behalf of Flipmode and Outsidaz

Visit <u>Rah Digga</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.