

Rah Digga

"Tell Me"

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Get this party started

Def Squad, yeah, Flipmode, raw footage, uh, yeah
While I write y'all, jump in take a ride with me
New hummer, no Lisa's, a few dom pieces
The L Y T E, I cram to understand

And the R A H D and me E D, ah
Hey Mr. DJ, give a jigga-jigga back spin
If you do like this then bring it back in
I'll break ya neck like ya Bus-A-Bus

I'm on the floor with a chick that's voluptuous
Tell y'all keep the music pumpin'
We got the party jumpin'
Bartender bring me something

Water boy, keep it coming
Yeah, out the sprinkler like a Nelly video
All blaze one, this is rap phase one
I burn anybody, third degree

And [Unverified] cats like [Unverified] from a.m. to
p.m.
I'm a MC and producer seduced like the Kama Sutra
Beyond the stuff that ya used ta

Tell me if you don't feel me
(So what you sayin')
Tell me if you don't feel me, tell me if you don't feel me
(Yeah)

Tell me if you don't feel me
(So what you sayin')
Tell me if you don't feel me, tell me if you don't feel me
(Gimme the light)

The nerve of y'all
I spit shit so thick like a swerve on a curb all and
murder y'all
Ain't shit to me, rap stacked in plaques

(Aha)

I'm history, these wack chicks can't F with me

We get a rude awakening, B K bomb, I got 'em shakin'
Def Squad, no fakin', it's Erick Sermon and me
Niggaz fix ya face 'fore I fucks it up permanently
Hit that, quit that, then burn it a B

You work hard for the cash, I make it work for me
On my worst day, see I hammer that ass
Line for line, let's see whose stamina lasts
I'm slammin' ya fast like Def Jam poetry

You know it's me, the most [Unverified]
Bitches grab your notes, send your checks to me
Best to be there 'cause I beat down my enemies, man

Tell me if you don't feel me
(So what you sayin')
Tell me if you don't feel me, tell me if you don't feel me
(Yeah)

Tell me if you don't feel me
(So what you sayin')
Tell me if you don't feel me, tell me if you don't feel me
(Rah Digga, Flipmode)

Rah D I G G A y'all
I'm from the Bricks where we don't play y'all
I fly through ten people like I was skin measles
Triple X ready to wreck like Vin Diesel

Can't [Unverified] the battle, run around when we
finished
Show the tapes to my dogs like we was all menace
Look how long I sit, still big as it get
People still runnin' up with that Digga-Digga shit

Look at these bitches, now they wanna flip it
Tryna rock hard but they better off strippin'
Who think they could rip any state group of chicks
I come creepin' with a mask like a St. Lunatic

I'm a diva by day but when the clock strike twelve
It's back to wife beaters, jeans and white shells
Pen and five L's, crowd waitin' for ya
Comin' out the room, champ like I'm De La Hauer,
dirty

Tell me if you don't feel me
(So what you sayin')

Tell me if you don't feel me, tell me if you don't feel me
(Yeah)

Tell me if you don't feel me
(So what you sayin')
Tell me if you don't feel me, tell me if you don't feel me
(Rah Digga, Flipmode)

Yeah, what

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