

## Braindead

### "Best Kept Secret"

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Yeah, yeah, yeah, c'mon, uh, to the westside,  
yeah, c'mon, to the eastside,  
c'mon c'mon, to the northside,  
yeah Fat Joe in the house,  
to the southside,  
WhizOne in the house,  
to my man Showbiz in the house,  
huh, aiiiyo bust it...

Ya see I skip to my loo like Napoleon at Waterloo  
My name is Diamond D, tell ya what I'm gonna do  
I dip and I dab like a Mike Tyson jab  
Even though there's flab I possess the gift of gab  
I shoot it like a jammy-in  
Girls, get the panty-ins  
Even wit a fanny and I might win a Grammy-in  
Maybe I won't so I'll chill like the pope  
See I'll neva mope 'cause ya know my shit is dope  
Like Columbian fish scale, ask my man Ishmael  
(Diamond D got props like a cop) aaahhhh  
Or betta yet DT 'cause brothas can't see me  
Even ya girl says ya got a small wee wee  
Now ya wanna go upside her head (What you talkin  
bout!!!)  
Then you feel intimidated by the things she said (Yo  
chill!!!)  
Don't worry bout it 'cause I paid her back, (you know I)  
Took her to the rest then I laid her back  
I go on and on like popcorn  
Wit da butter, aiiyaayyaayyayo  
I used to stutter  
But I fall on track-in, some may say I'm wack-in  
Fact, but in fact, I'm not any of that black  
See I'm the best kept secret  
So shut da fuck up and peep it

Hook

Cock d, \*\*\*trees in forests???\*\*\*

Rapper tries ta 'cause I crush da muthafucka!!

(REPEAT 4X)

[Diamond D]

Yeah, 'cause I'm the best kept secret  
So shut the fuck up and peep it

Ya see I write my own rhymes, produce my own shit  
Yeah boy, I ain't the one ta fuck wit (nope)  
I'll take a beat and I'll flip it  
Wit so much flava, niggaz wanna sip it  
But that's cool 'cause they know I got skills  
Let me demonstrate I you will, ahem  
Rock is my man and  
So is Dapper Dan and  
I'll shake a hand and  
Don't try ta flam  
Or front like a stunt who wants the cunt  
I only hit grand slams, neva will I bunt  
Bases are loaded, bottom of the ninth  
I step to the plate 'cause I know my shit is great  
I can't walk down a street  
(Aiiyo Diamond, can you make me a beat)  
Ya gotta have cheese  
About a couple o' g's, huh  
But if I know ya, I might just throw ya  
A li'l somethin on the side troop  
A funky bass line and a hype loop  
I got a thousand old records in my crib  
I used to hustle but I neva did a bid  
Some people call me Jo Jo  
I keep a low pro  
Non-stop props, so act like you know bro  
Pass me a mic and I'mma keep it  
Yeah boy, I'm the best kept secret

Hook

(REPEAT 4X)

Yo, I'm deadlier than Michael Myers  
My style will embrace you like a pair of pliers  
But don't sweat it G, why don't'cha let it be  
'Cause Diamond D is a pedigree  
In other words I'm official  
I neva go out like a wet piece of tissue  
Ruff and rugged  
Stronger than Bounty  
New York is the city, Bronx is the county  
Learn from the best so the rest just fest  
Now I'm gettin booked at the Philmore West  
Or either in the village so kill it skillet  
Ya ask ya'self

Will it eva cease?  
'Cause Diamond's sharp as a crease  
I only use bees wax, I'll neva use grease  
On my dreads but instead if you want some kicks  
Step to the mic I'm an 8 to 1 pick  
You reap what you sow and I can reap it  
Yo I'm the best kept secret

Hook  
(REPEAT 4X)

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