

**Kandi & Faith Evans****"Still Diggin'"**

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[Showbiz]

Yeah, 1992, Showbiz & A.G., we about to catch wreck.  
And I  
got my main man Diamond D, he's about to catch wreck  
from  
diggin' in the crates and all that. And I'd like to say  
I chop off the head off of all those that commercialize!  
We got real bad bwoy in effect. Come Diamond D,  
come correct!

[Diamond D]

Yo check it  
See I'm back on the block but my name ain't Quincy  
Yeah, I'm chopping rappers up into mincemeat  
Step up and speak if your shit ain't weak  
The beat's for the jeep kid, they don't come cheap  
I practice my craft so you can call me macaroni  
And I get cheese and more run that a pony  
Smoke a lotta herb but I don't chew tobacco  
When Show drops the beat I say "Holy mackeral!"  
The stunts don't front any longer  
See my status is large, and the props are getting  
longer  
Ride around with Lou Dog in the Path  
Sit back and laugh or maybe sign an autograph  
I'm walking tall, but yo I'm not a cracker  
Don't run with the bourgeois, my crew's much blacker  
So give a shout for the man with the clout  
Sippin' on a Guinness stout, yo I'm about

Showbiz, my man's still diggin' in the crates  
Diamond D, yeah I'm still diggin' in the crates (repeat  
2x)

[Showbiz]

Ayo, it's often said, but it's never read  
That Diamond got a beat for every dread in his head  
But don't be mislead (Why?) Cause breakbeats are  
dead  
I'm not the Biz, who runs around with Super Pro Keds  
I'm just a cool brother, who hangs out in a top shop

And I still get my props when giving brothers knots  
So step up front, yeah, that's if you want it  
It's time to breathe there's no future in fronting  
Cause they know, and I know, and she know, and we  
know

That I'm an old champ like Bruno Samitino  
Or Ivan Pusky or the brother Tony Atlas  
Buy my EP and Showbiz will be the fattest  
And baddest is my status, I knew a man named Thatus  
Who rode a night train to Georgia just like Gladys  
Knight and the Pips, there's no 40's on my lips  
Yo pass the Moet, I might flip and take a sip  
And sit back and puff a blunt with Slick Nick  
Sometimes he puff slow, sometimes he puff quick  
I'd rather grab the mic and concentrate on getting  
papes  
I'm out, and I'm still diggin' in the fucking crates

Showbiz, my man's still diggin' in the crates  
Diamond D, yeah I'm still diggin' in the crates (repeat  
4x)

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