

## Tricky "Bom Bom Diggy"

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To the bom bom diggy  
Who is he?  
Me the Tricky  
To the bom bom diggy

Who is he?  
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To the bom bom diggy  
Who is he?

To the bom bom diggy  
Who is he? Me the Tricky  
I said like the willing  
I'm known for gangsters killing

And my peace for my peace  
My soul controls the beast  
Get the rest off my chest  
Keep it far from the rest  
Progressive best

A wham bam, thank you maam  
Who the man  
With the transnational plan?  
Gonna smack my Uncle Sam

Ever since Joni Mitchell  
Rappers look like them rich  
Kill the bombs, kill, kill, kill, kill  
The Fonz Henry Winkler

How does he think up?  
How does he drink up?  
Or does he sink up?

With those punk rock eyes  
Girls don't treat me nice  
Gonna burn off those wings  
With those shiny things

To the bom bom diggy

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Who is he?

Although we can't we men creep  
Were inseminatin' the east end  
Were not teasin'  
Pretend the gasoline went

In the very ground between them  
We 'bout money  
Why to keep firm  
When they can't go talk  
Their God will police them?

That's we inside for assault  
We live in our world with the helicopter  
Mind sent around to get a robber  
Who knows what the hell a cop does

Street dog, I hate them police  
Wanna see me and HIV  
One ho or one with scrubs  
Plus wanna do my girls for drugs

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