

## Various Artists "No Diggity"

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No diggity, yeah, ya know what?  
I like the players, no diggity, no doubt  
Play on, play that, play on, play that  
Yo Dre, drop the verse

It's goin' down fad to Blackstreet  
The homeys got abby collab creations Funk like acne  
No doubt, I put it down never slouch  
As long as my credit could vouch  
A dog couldn't catch me, ass out

Tell me who could stop with Dre makin' moves  
Attractin' honeys like a magnet  
Giving them eargasm with my mellow accent  
Still movin' his flavor with the homeys Blackstreet and  
Teddy  
The original rump shakers

Shorty get down, good Lord  
Baby got 'em open all over town  
Strictly biz, she don't play around  
Cover much grounds, got game by the pound

Gettin' paid is a forte  
Each and every day, true player way  
I can't get her outta my mind  
I think about the girl all the time

East side to the west side  
Push your fat rides, it's no surprise  
She got tricks in the stash, stackin' up the cash  
Fast when it comes to the gas

By no means average  
She's on when she's got to have it  
Baby, you're a perfect 10, I wanna get in  
Can I get down, so I can win

I like the way you work it  
(No diggity)  
I got to bag it up  
(Bag it up)

I like the way you work it  
(No diggity)  
I got to bag it up  
(Bag it up)

I like the way you work it  
(No diggity)  
I got to bag it up  
(Bag it up)  
I like the way you work it  
(No diggity)  
I got to bag it up

She's got class and style, she's managed by the town  
Baby, never act wild, very low key on the profile  
Catching villains is a no, let me tell you how it goes  
Curve's the word, spin's the verb  
Lovers, it curves, so freak what you heard

Rollin' with the fatness  
You don't even know what the half is  
You gotta pay to play  
Just for shorty, bang bang to look your way

I like the way you work it  
Trump tight all day, everyday  
You're blowin' my mind, maybe in time  
Baby, I can get you with my ride

I like the way you work it  
(No diggity)  
I got to bag it up  
(Bag it up)  
I like the way you work it  
(No diggity)  
I got to bag it up

I like the way you work it  
(No diggity)  
I got to bag it up  
(Bag it up)  
I like the way you work it  
(No diggity)  
I got to bag it up

Hey yo, hey yo, hey yo, hey yo  
(Hey yo, that girl looks good)  
Hey yo, hey yo, hey yo, hey yo  
(Play on play on player)  
Hey yo, hey yo, hey yo, hey yo  
(You're my kind of girl)

Hey yo, hey yo, hey yo, hey yo

'Cuz that's my peeps and we rows G  
Flying first class from New York City to Blackstreet  
Whatchu know about me, not a motha fuckin' thing  
Cartier wooded frames supported by my shorty

Ask for me, icy gleeming pinky diamond ring  
We be's the baddest click up on this scene  
Ain't you getting bored with these fake ass broads  
High shows and proves, no doubt, I be diggin' you so

Please excuse if I come across rude  
That's just me and that's how a player's got to be  
Stay kickin' game with a capital G  
Ask the peoples on my block, I'm as real as can be

Word is born, fakin' moves never been my thing  
So Teddy pass the word to your nigga, Chauncey  
I'll be sending the car, let's say around 3:30  
Queen Pen and Blackstreet, it's no diggity

I like the way you work it  
(No diggity)  
I got to bag it up  
I like the way you work it  
(No diggity)  
I got to bag it up

I like the way you work it  
(No diggity)  
I got to bag it up  
I like the way you work it  
(No diggity)  
I got to bag it up

Yeah, come on  
Jackie in full effect, Lisa in full effect  
Nicky in full effect, Tomeka in full effect  
Ladies in full effect, ain't nothing goin' on but the rent  
Yeah, play on, play that  
Play on, play on 'cuz I like it  
Right

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