

# No Diggity

Chet Faker

Shorty get down, good Lord  
Baby got 'em open all over town  
Strictly biz, don't play around  
Cover much ground, got game by the pound  
Getting paid is a forte  
Each and every day, to play away  
I can't get her out of my mind  
I think about the girl all the time

East side to the west side  
Pushing phat rides, it's no surprise  
She got tricks in the stash  
Stacking up cash  
Fast when it comes to the gas  
By no means average  
As long as she's got to have it  
Baby, you're a perfect ten

(I like the way you work it  
No diggity, I gotta bag it up)

She's got class and style  
Seen knowledge by the mile,  
Baby never act wild  
Very low key on the profile  
Catching feelings is a no,  
Let me tell you how it goes  
Curves the words, spins the verbs  
Lovers it curves so freak what you heard

Hey yo, hey yo, hey yo, hey yo  
Man that girl look good  
Hey yo, hey yo, hey yo, hey yo  
Play on, play on  
Hey yo, hey yo, hey yo, hey yo  
She's got class and style  
Hey yo, hey yo, hey yo, hey yo  
No diggity no downtown

(I like the way you work it  
No diggity, I gotta bag it up)