

# Bidadidat

Clinton Sparks

"Get familiar!"

[Chorus x4: Havoc]

Bidadidat, you gonna hear that thing clap  
Kid I take shit to heart, cause I was born like that

[Verse 1: Havoc]

Bidadidat, you gonna hear that thing clap  
Kid I take shit to heart, cause I was born like that  
I only got my word as a man when I give it  
When I say I'm goin at you it's a given when I spit it  
Some niggaz talk out the ass amongst those who live it  
Some niggaz [click, BOOM] that's from the hood, to shit it  
Some bitches fuck niggaz, they man best dog  
Over that, now you got this nigga leakin on the floor  
Better watch those broads, could die over that  
Or totally against the grain and against street laws  
I respect paper and, every minute is spent  
Gettin that shit, so my little dunn can be set  
What I think about a nigga that's tryin to pose threat?  
Nigga write it out if you can't cash that check  
Kid I know about death, you ain't sayin nuttin slick  
Empty out on that fool, ca-click, ca-click

[Chorus]

[Verse 2: Prodigy]

Far as I'm concerned, it's on sight wit'chu  
And I ain't playin no games, I hope you feel the same  
You buck me, that's lovely, you'll have your day  
But when I ride would you snitch or would you do the same  
Okay, let's get it goin on, families mourn  
Mothers grieve, motherfffuckers bleed  
Talkin 'bout it's just rap music  
This is blood sport, I run yo' ass up outta New York  
I'll make it hard for you to party  
Best stay up underneath them undercover police dunn  
You a target, we in the club dancin over your shhh  
You in the crib, cause you scared to bump heads  
And you should be, c'mon man, enjoy your success  
Don't tally my strength or poke out your chest  
There's no amount of dollars that can keep you safe  
Ain't no turnin back now, eat what's on your plate

[Chorus]