

## Intro

DigDat

If I dig out your chest  
Dip, dip, come 'round and ruin the drip (Dig it)  
Man's outside where they ain't  
Them boy don't rap what they live (Nah)  
DigDat live what he chattin'  
Rap with a hundred grand on his wrist (Yeah)  
And I pull up they're cuttin' fast  
I'm slappin' corn out this German whip (Where you goin'?)

Spent three hundred, that's on cars  
Niggas don't know it's levels to this (Nah)  
Money motivated, late with my bread then I get impatient (Uh)  
What's all the delaying?  
Want my money right now a today ting (Right now)  
Free my bros, heard they got grabbed  
Was sad, was a GBH & M (But free them)  
Two white chains on my neck-back  
And a white vest from H&M (Big one)  
White drop-top with LV shades  
And a all-black lens (Drop the top)  
New pocket rocket and I got a .38 in the ends (Brand new)  
Black boy I got links for smokeys and I get corn off the Asian men  
Do it like my barber and trim this yute  
Then he best hope that this shaver bends  
Crack so tough, T house settin' is buff  
Chop that and the razor bends (Chop that)  
Audi stamp on the brick and that's TT  
We ain't playing with Benz (Nah)  
In the field with skinny men, some but all of this corn is hench  
Peng one says she want a skengman  
Aw man, she ain't tryna lock these skengs (She ain't)  
Like four bustdown, still bussin' it out of this four-door (Bine)  
I rock that twice, I don't know why I buy this Dior for (Why?)  
And this corn is hot, if one hit your chest make your body warmer (It's hot)  
Hoodie up and send corn straight through his body warmer (Send that)  
Tryna shoot on the pitch told broski, "take that corner" (Bust that right)  
Had to trap on the corner, tryna get this mulla mula

If I dig out your chest  
Dip, dip, come 'round and ruin the drip (Dig it)  
Man's outside where they ain't  
Them boy don't rap what they live (Nah)  
DigDat live what he chattin'  
Rap with a hundred grand on his wrist (Yeah)  
And I pull up they're cuttin' fast  
I'm slappin' corn out this German (German, German)

Had my hand on her breast, my gun on my waist (Lit)  
They turn up when I come up in the place (Turn)  
Free all my niggas that's trapped in a cage (Free them)  
Every dog has his day  
.44 Bulldog lick that in your ribcage (Boy)  
Paid a hundred racks for this big chain  
Hundred racks on my wrist a piss-take (Damn)  
I can't fuck with these niggas, they're bitch-made (Uh)  
Full pipe on the engine  
I used to want a bike with a disc brake (Skiii)

If I'm in a rave and the DJ play that, take the CD and snap it  
Watch that disk break  
I was ten when I first got nicked, pissed (Uh)  
I was movin' silly with a flick blade (Flick blade)  
Trim man's head, get a quick fade (Ching)  
Said he do drills, but did they? (Did they?)  
Ride on us it'll end up a mistake (What you doin'?)  
Pack out dingers, six-man in a four-door  
Squashed up like a drink mate (Spill some juice)  
Spill man's juice and drink maid  
Twenty bags on rings, my fingers lit, ay  
Tell her, "Go get my nine and cock it" (Cock dat)  
My black ting lockin' it  
Got a black bag, black G lock in it (Black one)  
I was in D-block with it  
Pocket rocket, ankle socks on it  
Put her in the lamb, and chop in it (Skrرت)  
Pushin' my shank, ain't stoppin' it (Ching)  
Take your hand from the side and we're choppin' it (Ching)  
Green light, where the sign says "stop" on it  
Pull up on the road and woosh!  
Wet up the scene, man's moppin' it  
Pussy wet like she washin' it  
They're saying she's stoosh  
But only for me, she's droppin' it (droppin' it)

If I dig out your chest  
Dip, dip, come 'round and ruin the drip (Dig it)  
Man's outside where they ain't  
Them boy don't rap what they live (Nah)  
DigDat live what he chattin'  
Rap with a hundred grand on his wrist (Yeah)  
And I pull up they're cuttin' fast  
I'm slappin' corn out this German whip  
Spent three hundred, that's on cars  
Niggas don't know it's levels to this