

# Diggin On Da D-L

Esham

Can I dig ya on the D-L?  
Pure satisfaction  
Tricks B-Real  
Time for some action  
I'm one of them niggaz that don't smile  
But fuck that pussy like it's goin out of style  
For a while I've been gone, but I'm back  
I kept the supersperm trapped in the jimmy hat  
I gotta bitch I been dyin to fuck  
So many niggaz tryin to fuck  
In line to fuck  
Baby girl, got it goin on  
Hit the motel, to the break of dawn  
Late night with my late night freak  
Nigga on the creep once the city fall asleep  
I like to dig these hoes, dig this here  
I bust a nut in a magic trick then disappear  
But you still unaware, cause you blind hoe  
You out yo mind hoe  
So stop diggin on the down low

He wanna dig it, dig it  
She wanna dig it, dig it  
We wanna dig it on the down low  
Now it's alot of hoes in my city  
And this shit's true  
Everybody's fuckin  
But who's fuckin who  
I gotta watch the bitch with the big, fat butt  
Cause she want the nigga with the big, fat nuts  
A man is measured by the things that he has  
And if you ain't got shit  
Well I guess you ain't shit, unless  
Yo game is tight  
Yo name is right, wrong you can get the bitch for the night  
Cause Cash Rules Everything Aruond Me  
Money make a bitch pull her panties down, G  
And yo, you just don't know  
It could be your hoe, yo  
So stop diggin on the down low

Niggaz wanna dig what I dug when I dig it  
Some wanna squig what I squg when I squig it  
So dig it  
I'm wicket  
And ain't nothin like cheap sex, love is free  
But a bitch gotta pay me  
Ain't nothin goin on but the rent  
Love's like time cause it all gets spent  
On bullshit day in and day out  
Some hoes think trickin won't play out  
Now who's that nigga bust a gang of nuts  
In a gang of sluts  
But you still don't hear me, though  
Relax your mind and tricks unwind  
Check the Morris Day, cause it's time  
Stop diggin on the down low