UDIGG

Germ

Man, that nigga don't know what goin' on now
Shameless money gang (Hah)
You nigga lame as fuck, man
Y'all niggas...
Yeah, ayy, ayy, ayy

First time I lose to these niggas
I came with them hitters, they really won't miss
You cannot run for all of this swag 'cause you just might get sick 'c
ause it's germs in my bag
I got on A-list, my bitches impatient, you tryna rape me 'cause of al
l of these garments
I don't eat the box, that ho smell like garbage
I beg your pardon, good weed, done farted, uh
Eeny, meeny, miny, moe, Glock or my Draco?
Bitch, I need some thirty in my drum, nigga, let's have some fun
Fee-fi-fo-fum, and my chopper came with a stock
Brand new McLaren off the lot, bitch, I gets a lot of guap

You dig? You dig? You dig? You dig?
You dig? You dig? You dig? You dig?

I just dumped me a lil' Wock
Then dream like two thots
Fuck 'round and drink that bitch raw
I think I deserve a double R
'Cause I'm a fuckin' superstar
Raw doggin' sacks, you know I'm savage off that Actavis
Too fly, flight risk, 9-11, bad shit
Porsche Carrara, smashin', Addys drive it tightly
Gray print, only bent, Lassie was never nice to me

You dig? You dig? You dig? You dig?
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Bitch, I be geekin'
All this money leave a nigga leakin' early morning
I be off them Perkies and she with me and she finna throw it
Hold up, whoadie
Said what you hold it, you ain't gon' blow it?
.223's and FN beams, knock these niggas like they caroling
Nigga fuck with me
Ridin' shotty, got that fire with me
Guess who drivin', Ronda Rousey in the front seat, fuck with me

You dig?
You dig?
You dig?
You dig?

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