

Dig

Juicy J

I talk about sex mostly, that's why people say I'm dirty
I'm blue, I'm gross, vulgar, dirty old man
Well, let me tell you folks, that's a lot of shit
Yeah, yeah

Bitch work hard, cut her no slack
Fuck her hard, beat up that back
Bitch, I'ma dig, dig, dig in that back
Dig, dig, dig in that back
Weed crumbs still in my lap
Bend that ass over, get hit from the back
I'ma dig, dig, dig in that cat
Dig, dig, dig in that—
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She want a nigga to dig, she want a nigga that's big
She want a nigga that pull up whenever he want and come lay the pipe in the
crib
She want a nigga that pay
She will fuck me for sure 'cause I lay (I lay)
He gon' get in that pussy and play (And play)
She call me at the end of the day (Ayy)
I'm a demon, you better get braids (Braids)
Got her catchin' them nuts like a fade (Fade)
Twenty-four hours for twenty-four ways
When we lock in, we go at it for days (We go at it for days)
Trippin' off Roxy
Let the Adderalls hit the backseat (Uh-huh)
Yellow thangs like a taxi
Shawty gotta scratch me
'Cause I make her take dick in the back, we (Ooh)
Turn the stripclub VIP to a track meet (Ooh)
Got these hoes runnin' like an athlete (Go)
Bitches go faster than Tyreek (She gone)
Dig in it from the front to the backseat (Ayy)
When I'm in town, gotta catch me
I'm a big dog, nigga, you a pipsqueak (Pipsqueak)
Bustdown Cuban, that's a big leash (Big leash)
Fly you out of town, get the big suite (Big suite)

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I'ma dig (I'ma dig)
I'ma beat it (I'm gon' beat it, ayy)
Postmate that pussy up
I'ma eat it (Woah, woah, woah)
Racks full of cash (Racks full of cash)
Number-one ingredient (Yes, sir)
All that ass on the menu (Ayy, ayy)
Private room you ain't been to (Let's go)
Red lights get simple
Shawty get cut like tinsel
Bitch came with napkin, utensils
She moanin' my melody
Droppin' them 808s, dick in her belly
Her coochie is softer than jelly (Woah)
This ho could bottle and sell it (Shh)
That pussy is older than me
I ain't R. Kelly, my dick got bodies (Nah)
I'm Kemosabe, I'm teachin' bitches karate
Pilates, stretchin' that back
All in that crack, this for the ass that's fat
This for the ass that's fat
The tig ol' bitties, she got the mouth of the century
World-class, undisputed ho
Built tough, drive like Ford
Fuck you fast, suck dick slow
Twenty bands a night on the floor

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