

## Straight Spittin', Part 2

Rah Digga

This is what I'm dealin', 'bout to make a killin' off illin, off a hydro  
Put it on a rapper like they work in El Tambo  
Here to make a statement, not on your game  
You're gon' catch it like the pavement  
'Cause all that blazhay, blaz-ay-hay-hay  
And so from this point on we straight spittin', yeah, what  
My shit is tight, if not the damn tightest  
My stats stay bubblin', how Pepsi and Sprite is  
I make a bitch jealous to the point, she wanna slice this  
I f\*\*k a nigga's head up like the ex-girl turned dyke bitch  
The nicest, on one like unicyclist  
With pussy running deeper than stab wounds from ice-picks  
Now where you 'bout to take it? Baby I done took it  
Some more Digga Digga shit man, look in here  
Folks are spittin' rhymes unruly  
M.C's for real might catch a hach-tuey  
'Cause all that blazhay, blaz-ay-hay-hay  
And so from this point on we straight spittin', yeah, what  
I push the range on my Pop's beauant-regal  
Hang wit' cats, who known for making drug money legal  
Dislike you, spit on purpose just to spite you  
Heard you like to use your voice, ride on motorcycles  
I spit clean versions for under aged rug rats  
I spit for Bricks city, where all my real thugs at  
I spit shot cause I'm in a bad mood  
For when my life wasn't shit but bad weed and fast food  
I spit, spit, spit and make executive decisions  
I spit some shit for all the scrubs and the pigeons  
And best believe where I'm goin' you're a gonner  
I spit more rhymes than silicone in California  
I spit, spit, spit, for all them jokers at the pool hall  
Carrying my daughter on my back just to fool y'all  
I meditate, say a prayer with my sensi  
I spit on MTV all the way down to your mix tape  
Like that, I'm the illest with the mouthpiece  
Crazy like South Park and hotter than South Beach  
'Cause all that blazhay, blaz-ay-hay-hay  
And so, from this point on we straight spittin', yeah, what  
I spit shit and leave you scarred like a face lift  
I spit for the underground, Hot 97 be the Matrix  
One, two, I hit 'em with the basics  
Who gon' stay hittin'? Who be straight spittin'?  
I take the mic and rock it like what  
I make you write, get wrecked tonight, what  
'Cause you never heard a honey spit rhymes like  
Said you never heard a honey spit rhymes like  
In a million years, and a million beers  
Said you never heard a honey spit rhymes like  
'Cause all that blazhay, blaz-ay-hay-hay  
And so from this point on we straight spittin', yeah, what  
When you hear a bitch rhyme, raise your lighters  
Spittin' on behalf of Flipmode and OutsidadOther Rah Digga songs