

# Aayoo-light

## The Diplomats

Killa, DipSet, Santana  
Kay Slay in the House  
Lets start the year off right  
Lets go

Uh, Coke I get it and gram it  
Respect the kids that demand it  
Girls be lickin and stickin  
Showin me tits like they Janet  
Drivin a stick is a standard  
When you sit in the porsche  
Of Course the wrist is on force  
I put the Cris' in of course  
(Lets go)  
Jump Jump Jump jump, get your rocks and roll  
Pumpin on the pump, hit the pump da da doe  
Dats the cop call, chow bow down now (squally)  
Go in girls ass (ah ah ah)  
Be in Huston with Flip  
In Memphis with 6  
Atlanta T.I  
We handle D.I  
God damn I be fly  
Hi so Cameron D I  
Bye from hammers to pies  
my tan is a 9  
Shit, my man imma grind  
Mixed gram or a dime  
The phantom of phantoms  
My phantom is lime  
Outlandish I shine  
They aint understandin my rhymes  
How I shoot cannons and 9s  
Then always vanish in time

Aiiiiiiyo aiite?  
When we come thru we hear  
Aiiiiiiyo aiite?  
When we run thru we hear  
Aiiiiiiyo aiite?  
When we roll thru we hear  
Aiiiiiiyo aiite?

Now lemme hear you say, up did it  
First one that jump get it, up, get 'em  
Let 'em know that the pump did it, up, hit 'em  
In his gut with the pump hit em, done did 'em  
Feed 'em to the birds when we done with em, cuz  
No way jose we play those games  
Okay hombre we spray those things, yep  
With no problemo, my coca bueno, oh yes I'm one loco moreno  
I make change ye, I slang lle, to the sound of merengue like eyeyeyeyeyeye  
Aand I bomb like la bamba  
With bombas, send bobmas  
To bomb ya with bombs in they bomba  
Ya I'm crazy holmes, with that .80 chrome  
So if I tell ya imma kill ya send daises home

Uh, killa  
Eh yo, I'm quite foul  
Doggie dogg might prowl  
Black rob was like woah  
Woah, dog we like wow  
A Hundred Thou'  
The Child Styles  
Ring around the rosies cozy, blaugh blaugh  
I played it down  
I'll show you how  
Stock Market on the cow I condone it  
Get whatever will work  
Youll get leveled to dirt  
We be in the O  
Out from jugglin work  
For whatever its worth  
We be wherever on earth  
Gettin them checks on the first  
Shit is better than work  
Killa

Now I came to bring weight to papo  
I heard eh, muchacho  
Eh, come here, wheres the cane you 'vatto  
Woah I put the thing to his brain and pop slow, woah woah  
It look like a mango popped yo, no no  
That cant be that thing you popped yo, oh oh  
Yes yes, it was  
Yes yes, the snub  
Hurts like a motherfucker, yes yes it does

[Hook]