

## Dipset / Lox

## The Diplomats

It go, ta-ta-ta-ta-tah-tah  
Ta-ta-ta-ta-tah-tah  
This how it sound when I'm walkin'  
Ta-ta-ta-ta-tah-tah  
The floor light up, I'm the new Billie Jean, nigga  
Listen

Look, we the Dips, Freekey, Juelz, where Capo at?  
Y'all just dip salsa, where the nachos at?  
In the jungle, same place they killed Pablo at  
We handle beef with shells, that's a taco fact  
Pulled a gun on Zeek, he say, "What y'all gon' do with that?"  
They shot him, he smiled, they said, "Who is that?" (Who this?)  
Understandin' niggas ain't understand my vision (no!)  
Now the Panoram' surround Cam, pardon my mannerism (hello!)  
Excuse my hand, two hunnid inside the band  
Don't look directly in, you're bound to get an aneurysm  
Crib in Florida (Florida), six corridors (yes)  
All marvelous, room for the gardeners

Niggas lettin' the lead go (pow!)  
Mighta thought he was Drew the way he Bledsoe  
All on Instagram live lettin' the Feds know  
Now you inside writin' books, lettin' your dreads grow  
One hell of a run and we still runnin'  
The money's on climax and still comin' (yeah)  
When your account start changin', you feel somethin'  
I used to window shop, now I could build somethin' (yes)  
Buy a lot of kicks and love to gamble (that's it)  
My SUV is the new Lambo (turbo)  
Politics is gettin' serious (haha)  
Diplomatic Immunity, Livin' Off Experience

Ayy, let the beat drop, Dipset, D-Block  
This that straight comeback, no re-rock  
Kush got me higher than a treetop  
Your girl put my dick in her mouth and did the beatbox  
Get her hot, teapot  
Pockets lookin' like they got speed knots  
Naughty sweats, Reeboks  
Fur draggin' like a Ewok  
Race back to back, look like Star Wars when we speed bop  
West side to East side, we ride  
No top, gettin' dome, gettin' blown while I breeze by  
Watch look like I'm tryna freeze time  
Drippin' water like I deep-sea dive  
Jeans cost a stack, they ain't Levi's  
Screamin' when we see cops  
A-B-C-D-E-F you, out the G ride  
1942, these ain't cheap shots  
Amsterdam to [?], we got the streets locked

Niggas shoot the heavy guns, shoot in front of anyone  
Who lookin' to die when this Henny done? (Who lookin' to die?)  
I'm hoppin' out this European gettin' in this hooptie  
'Cause they let that shit ring when the semi come (let it ring)  
They call me David, I wave it like it's a flag, it's a mag and

Yeah, I'm squeezin' off everyone (squeezin')  
I'm playin' Dip while I dip in the whip (skrtrt) to the Set where you slip in  
the clip  
They in check, are they gettin' you hit? (CHECK!)  
I get a check from the shit that I kick (hahaha)  
My left hands when in the air, yeah, splittin' your lip  
Need a poppy field like snell, fuck gettin' the brick (fuck that)  
L-O-X, we just stick to the script and keep it clique, what!

That nigga Cam, that's my brother like my mother's kid  
I'm a Old Dirty Bastard but I love the kids (Wu-Tang)  
I be parkin' foreign cars where the gutter is (Harlem)  
How you from Harlem, don't know who Huddy is? (Huddy)  
And when we got richer than Rich and them  
So much money that the Feds wanted to picture them  
Shit, you know Rollies were the Woulda run up on me if you had the chance (wish you would)  
Uh, new condo, four rooms in it (check my stats)  
Copped the Bentley truck, there's more room in it  
So I could pull up to the club with more goons in it  
Shit, the Wraith got the stars, I need the moon in it

You come to New York, you know what it is, nigga  
Dipset, D-Block, bitch!  
Donnie, yeah

Ayo I'm on some other shit, fuck me too, smack your mother shit  
Clap off want the same years that my brother get  
Royalty, never broke up, shit is loyalty  
Contracts, big deals, the money never spoiled me  
Black nine, black fatigue, lyrically a different league  
Been high since limelight tunnel, Mr. Seein' Speed  
D-Block, hood love, gun underneath your chin  
Holes in your 'Make America Great' hat again  
A lot of fans, tour bus, more than you, I'm forty plus  
Bar for bar, L-O-X, it's nothin' for us to discuss  
We miss you Pic, you'da told these rap labels to get off our dick  
D-Block, Dipset, ain't no other clique, shit!