# Da Beatminerz, Best At That

(feat. Diamond)

[Diamond]
Uh, uh-huh.. yea
Dah dah (I'm skippin jump shit right here)
Dah dee-de-dee dah dah
Da-dee dee dee dee dee dee dee-de-dee dah dah

It's me big D, the psychotic neurotic Never catch me in the street without some green exotic Fly-ass whip, pockets stay knotted Step outta bounds and wind up red dotted The socialite with the flows ya like Overweight nigga dressed in the clothes ya like Probably see me in the club with some hoes ya like And you know I put it down when it's foes to fight Can't fuck wit'cha love, if ya toes ain't right I'm on some bullshit, but yo that's my chosen right That's cool, cuz all I see is O's in sight Drop shit that'll lift every nose in sight Like I'm supposed to do - postin boo Make you jump around like the Holy Ghost'll do Let the words get close to you I'ma show you how cats sleep, just like the most of you Come on!

## [Chorus]

When it comes to spittin game I'm the best at that One extreme to another like sex to crack Beatminerz and Swing, do, and bless the track And if the L's too short smoke the rest of that

### [Verse 2]

I'm like, Triple H flying off the ropes Bring a smile like some coke, fresh off the boats I make, you and your boys take off ya coats And if ya girl talks back, get her off the soaps I'm like fuck you, see I'ma scratch ya name On some big wheel shit, when I match the game On the low chillin, with a hatch back in Maine And I still run with niggas that'll snatch ya frames Yo pardon me, you ain't catch my name? It's D-Moody In the Four Seasons about to make a nudie Used to see hard times, but now I see booty And quite often, be up in the loft and, Fat asses, titties that are soft and, (\*women laughing\*) Greened out so you might hear me coughin {\*coughing\*} I'll make ya dumbass an off and, I'll be the one to put the nails in ya coffin {\*hammering\*}

### [Chorus x2]

### [Verse 3]

You get a smack fuckin with this aristicrat I'm the element that turns coke from this to that You against me, it's like fightin fist to bat It's gonna be hard to smoke when your ribs get cracked Think of that - Come on if you think I'm wack Me beatin yo' ass in a mink and hat Bounce off from the scene in a Lincoln Nav So motherfuckin plush you just sink in the back And I told you heffers before, never before Will you see a beatmaker ever this raw

See me in the streets stunning in a yellow Valor Big D always leave the crowd yellin for more One of the flyest big niggas you will see If you can figure that black, you will be Overcome with a mild case of lunacy When I drop the LP nigga you will see...