

# Lootpack, Crate Diggin'

Chorus:

Hey yo, how many know about crate diggin'?  
What does crate diggin' mean to me?  
Diggin' for them unordinary soundin' loops  
Even if it's not clean to thee

Diggin' in these crates for a phat remix  
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(Madlib)

Hey yo, diggin' in these crates for a phat remix  
Leave you waiting for a skit of this shhhhh  
Niggas talking bout they kickin' raw type flavor  
But it ends up coming out wick wick wack  
Got a phat stack of loops off my grandpappy  
For a buck got the phat skit  
Take it back home, show my niggas, loop it up  
Smoke a blunt cuz they say that be the ish

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(Madlib)

Down in San Francisco to New Orleans  
Lookin' for the dopest loops to sympte  
Lookin' at these high ass prices, my nigga  
Tells me to back ish don't tempt me  
Cuz the last time I got caught up in that game  
I bagged so much shit, I put that store to shame

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(Madlib)

I got CD's in my crates, like crack in my pocket  
Yeah right, neither of the above  
So when you see a nigga straight puttin' his ends for beats  
You'll give the real niggas that homey love  
Never Top 40, just that raw addict vintage  
That I kick with the rest of my archives, live  
When I'm out shopping like a Beat Junkie  
I always take the herb to the chest