Rah Digga, Lessons Of Today

Rah-rah-rah Digga Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Check it out now uh Dirty Harriet! Dirty Harriet! Yeah! Where's my sisters? Where's my sisters? This one's for the brothers The brothers, the brothers Said I be rappin' for da ladies What's up ladies? But this one's for da brothers The brothers, the brothers Yeah check it out now

Now I'm the baby in the family And I got three siblings Three older brothers and we trying to make a living So we hustle and we bubble And we coming up fast Ain't gon' never be the same Since mom and pops past The oldest one, child prodigy no doubt Every since he was a kid used to ride a bitch out All grown up now Nice job, nice clout Nice wife, nice house, try-na take the right route Treat sis like a queen brother gave me everything Any time I got in trouble he could probably pull some strings Walk daddy's footsteps and career same speed Made the greatest big brother and a father to his own seed (Uh-oh) But something happened on the job, he started snappin' Problems with the wifee, winging out and started cappin' Tried to turn himself in just to make things right Ended up taking flight cause he's not the jail type

The lesson of today You have to listen to each and every single word I have to say Because Rah Diggaremains raw (Follow the rules) (Ya hear me, huh?) The lesson of today You have to listen to each and every single word I have to say Because Rah Diggaremains raw (Follow the rules) (Ya hear me, huh?)

Now I got a second brother me and this one was closer Made me a little tom boy like he was supposed to Tearing up the place blowing weed in my face Irresponsible to death parents stayed on his case Probably cause he wanted to be the baby in the family Drinking with his friends, macking up Mommy carried me, look half way crook getting crazy on the mic Wasn't really into rap but the shit sound tight He used to tell me all the time Don't wet none sis By this time next year we gon' be dumb rich That's when I heard the ill My physical got killed Just a couple of weeks after signing a record deal Now somebody gots to bust and have to get a little tough And on the block round the clock Niggas ain't seen nothing Yeah right Never seen a brother more determined or eager Moms and pops couldn't see it Now we not gonna see it either

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Now my last and final brother, kinda something out the norm Some say part depressed some say part deformed Record unclean since his early teens In and out the youth house Playing all the crime scenes Early hangin' with fiends smoking all types of things He used to chase a basketball now he chasing pipe dreams From the door, shit was wrong undetected too long Bugged out when he was little Now he big that was wrong Little too early had to kick him out the house He just wanted some attention that's what dad was all about He used to bust down the door Moms cry, pops fight Even family counseling couldn't make this shit right Word on the street every body wanna do him & amp; amp; gt; From his so-called boys to all the chickens he was screwin' Anybody get the chance, who will probably unload? How much longer sis got before the last brother gone OH NO!

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(Outro)

Peace y'all this is the first lady of the Flipmode Squad Rah Digga (Uh-huh) I wanna take this time out to say thanks to everybody Who went out and copped my shit For those of y'all who's listening and didn't go cop your own copy I suggest you go handle your BI Now I'm about to take this time out to plug the next Flipmode Squad album (Okay) the Rulership album (Okay) I wanna plug the next Busta Ryhmes solo LPAnarchy And I'm pluggin' the Outsidaz (Hey-dey-dey) Ya know what I mean? Bricks City all day (Night Life) Now for those of y'all who think I purposely make my voice deep Try-na sound like some extra hard core, whatever, whatever Fuck all y'all alright cause This is me, this is who I be This is my voice and you got no choice And on that note I just wanted to say Cheers to another thousand years Of shit poppin' dope emceein' and I write my own rhymes y'all Dirty Harriet! But before I forget don't touch that dial y'all Make sure y'all stay tune to check out These next couple of bonus tracks I left y'all with