

# Rah Digga, Tighy

All my niggas y'all, Flipmode y'all  
Flipmode y'all, hardcore y'all, raw shit y'all  
Hardcore y'all, Flipmode y'all  
For my bitches y'all, all my bitches y'all  
Flipmode y'all, Flipmode y'all  
Hardcore y'all, raw shit y'all  
Hardcore y'all, Flipmode y'all

[Spliff Star]

Never judge a nigga like the cover of a book  
Fuck around and get shot back of the foot  
Nigga fall, stumble and look, nervous and shook  
Dragged in the alley and book and beat down to a pulp

[Rocky Marciano]

Shot up my cops, Dirty Harry  
You stickin me is like niggas fuckin the virgin Mary

[Busta Rhymes]

Shit we carry, will have you found layin down somewhere damp and muddy  
Split your tummy, puncture your kidney and make you piss bloody  
So now I leave your body to rott  
Where bitches sell they pussy for rock  
Cook they coke in steamin water boil in a pot

[Baby Sham]

Do you know niggas like us that clutter they watch  
Invest in yo' block, like it or not, involvin your pops

[Rampage]

You messin wit a rhyme surgeon  
Trade the GS for the Excursion, heads is turning  
Flipmode we still mergin

[Rah Digga]

Now we splurgin in Suburbans  
Dirty Harriet rock the camouflage turbans  
Said one for the money and two for mic check  
And spit a million rhymin words in 240 seconds

[Lord Have Mercy]

Get three to get your bitch neck, and four to even the score  
Graveyard shift it's best that y'all believe in the law

[Rocky Marciano]

Flipmode like Mary Lou Retton  
Suede ballie, shoe steppin do the best that I can can  
Like Pointer Sisters, who could join the wizard?

[Busta Rhymes]

Talkin outta place I pick the knife up and cut the tongue  
Right outta your mouth and fuck your life up

1- repeats in background

HOOK:

This for my niggas, y'all come get wit us  
More raw hardcore shit just for you  
YOU, you, YOU, you, YOU, you, YOU  
This for my sistas, we know y'all miss us  
Flipmode got raw shit just for you  
YOU, you, YOU, you, YOU, you, YOU

[Rampage]

Before all the plaques and the source awards  
Y'all niggas wanna dick ride so jump aboard  
It's a first class ass whippin, Rampage, I aint trippin  
Check all the magazine clippins

[Spliff Star]

Yo I pluck pigeons, get brains in Expeditions  
Cause friction, every chick I stick my dick in  
I'm not trustworthy like midnight I'm pickin  
Spliff keep it warm like wool caps to mittens

[Lord Have Mercy]

Watch for me in a new milli, kick up dust with my shoe shitty  
New Jack City, wicked ways move wit me

Holla mine, any violent times crooks bear malice  
White collar crime, Columbine, weak clear classes  
[Rocky Marciano]  
Burn a nigga into ashes, how I mashes ass like Cassius  
Finger jabs, I got it mastered, fantastic  
Writin half ass shit, splash kids  
Poke em with the bassonet in the neck, graphic  
[Baby Sham]  
Can't tell I'm from QB the way that I talk  
Speakin in tongue, with six blocks callin my dun  
Bogie collapsed lung, big and small gats we brung  
Bangin your drums with hot shit and more to come  
[Busta Rhymes]  
But then we manifest the truth  
The niggas like predictions from the Bible  
Betrayal for niggas is suicidal  
[Rah Digga]  
Kick swift shit niggas rock harder than Limp Bizkit  
Dirty Harriet floodin all through your district  
1- repeats in background  
HOOK 2X