

If Only

Das EFX

And it go a little something like this
Hit it Shiggity shoz bots, hots, I rocks
I kiggity kicks the drama like a farmer picks the crops
Hops, I diggity digs more wigs than John the Baptist
They call me Mr. Rapper, so I guess I be the rappist No practice, yo Krayzie
(Diggity yes?)
Knocker
Don't bolo like Han Solo, come work like Chewbacca So ease back, slick or get kicked in the
tush
Yep, I call ya Snaggle if your puss
Ee Gads, I rip shop, until the roof fell in
And plus I piggity pop your shit like [unverified]
But, umm, rarely does my crew get into beefus
I fliggity flips the mould like the gold that's on my cheebas
Oh Jesus, I'm the youngest, Flipsy, be the eldest
I'm hipper than the hip bone connected to your pelvis
So Hickory Dickory Dock, diggity don't your wish If only it sounded like this, like this
If only it sounded like this, like this
Like this, like this If only it sounded like this, like this
If only it sounded like this, like this
Like this Shibbity bop, shibbity boo, check out the way I drops the scoop
I'm kniggity knockin' butts out, daily, troop
I friggity fry the funk, that's why they call me Krazyie Drayzie
I giggity gets more props than that kid named Beatle Bailey
The boogity woogity Brooklyn boy, he's cool like Grizzly ruin
I swingity swing more shit than Tarzan be doin'
I heard that shit was thick, that's why I spick like I was span
Then I, umm, flip my bit and take a dip like Aquaman So, umm, figgity, fee, fi, fo, fum, I smell
blunts
I gibbity got lines like Evil Knievel got bitch stunts
Ya dunce, I'm diggity down with The Hit Squad, aight
I flippity fly more heads than Benjamin flew kites So I stiggity start the spliffin', give me your
lips so I can rock
I got more skills than John Han got cock
So Hickory Dickory Dock, diggity don't you wish If only it sounded like this, like this
If only it sounded like this, like this
Like this, like this If only it sounded like this, like this
If only it sounded like this, like this
If only it sounded like this, like this
If only it sounded like this, like this
Like this And away we go, priggity praise the Lord, Our Father
I kiggity caught 'The Love Boat', [unverified]

I'm finnick like the cap' but shoots more funk than Funkadelic
It's diggity Das EFX, umm, chum, can you smell it? Yippity yapper doozy, watch me ease on
down the road, hun
So come on, baby, and do the locomotion
Umm, so now what the fuck?
I give 'em a sugar smack then they crack like Daffy Duck Schmuck, I'm kniggity knarly, dude,
hey, swick 'em
I biggity bangs the chunks 'cos they plumps when I cook 'em
I quiggity quick, quick, diggity dick, dick, tiggity tick, tack, toe
So figado, figado, figado, figado I'm niggity not the herb but look at the burb, it's gonna stunt
I figgity funk up Sanford and his fuckin' son
So Hickory Dickory Dock, diggity don't you wish If only it sounded like this, like this
If only it sounded like this, like this
Like this, like this If only it sounded like this, like this
If only it sounded like this, like this
Like this

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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