

# No Diggity

## Blackstreet

Hey, yeah ya know what?  
I like the players  
No diggity, no doubt  
Play on playette  
Play on playette  
Yo Dre drop the verse It's going down fade to Blackstreet  
The homies got at me colab creations bump like acne  
No doubt I put it down never slouch  
As long as my credit could vouch  
A dog couldn't catch me, ass out  
Tell me who could stop with Dre makin' moves  
Attracting honeys like a magnet  
Giving them ear-gasms with my mellow accent  
Still moving this flavor with the homeys Blackstreet and Teddy  
The original rump shakers  
Shorty get down, good Lord  
Baby got 'em open all over town  
Strictly bitch, she don't play around  
Cover much grounds got game by the pound  
Gettin' paid is her forte  
Each and every day true player way  
I can't get her outta my mind  
I think about the girl all the time  
East side to the west side  
Pushin' fat rides it's no surprise  
She got tricks in the stash  
Stacking up the cash fast when it comes to the gas  
By no means average  
She's on when she's got to have it  
Baby you're a perfect ten, I wanna get in  
Can I get down so I can win  
I like the way you work it  
No diggity, I got to bag it up  
I like the way you work it  
No diggity, I got to bag it up  
Bag it up girl I like the way you work it  
No diggity, I got to bag it up  
I like the way you work it  
No diggity, I got to bag it up She's got class and style  
Street knowledge, by the pound  
Baby never act wild  
Very low key on the profile

Catching feelings is a no  
Let me tell you how it goes  
Curve's the word, spin's the verb  
Lovers it curves so freak what you heard  
Rollin' with the fatness  
You don't even know what the half is  
You gotta pay to play  
Just for shorty bang bang to look your way  
I like the way you work it  
Trump tight all day, everyday  
You're blowing my mind, maybe in time  
Baby I can get you with my ride I like the way you work it  
No diggity, I got to bag it up  
I like the way you work it  
No diggity, I got to bag it up  
Bag it up girl I like the way you work it  
No diggity, I got to bag it up  
I like the way you work it  
No diggity, I got to bag it up Hey yo hey yo hey yo hey yo  
Hey yo that girl looks good  
Hey yo hey yo hey yo hey yo  
Play on play on player  
Hey yo hey yo hey yo hey yo  
You're my kind of girl  
Hey yo hey yo hey yo hey yo  
Hey yo'Coz that's my peeps and we rolls deep  
Flying first class from NY City to Blackstreet  
What chu know about me  
Not a mothafuckin' thing  
Cartier wooded frames supported by my shorty  
As for me, icy gleaming pinky diamond ring  
We be's the baddest click up on this scene  
Ain't you getting bored with these fake ass broads  
I shows and proves, no doubt  
I predicted so  
Please excuse if I come across rude  
That's just me and that's how a player's got to be  
Stay kickin' game with a capital G  
Ask the peoples on my block I'm as real as can be Word is born faking moves never been my  
thing  
So Teddy pass the word to your nigga Chauncey  
I'll be sending a car, lets say around three thirty  
Queen Pen and Blackstreet, it's no diggity I like the way you work it  
No diggity, I got to bag it up  
I like the way you work it  
No diggity, I got to bag it up  
Bag it up girl I like the way you work it  
No diggity, I got to bag it up  
I like the way you work it

No diggity, I got to bag it up Yeah, Come on, Jackie in full effect  
Lisa in full effect, Nicky in full effect  
Tomeka in full effect, ladies in full effect  
Ain't nothing goin' on but the rent  
Yeah play on play that  
Play on play on, 'coz I like it  
No diggity, no doubt, yeah Blackstreet productions  
We out, we out right  
We out, we out  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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