

No Diggity

The Baseballs

Shorty get down, good Lord
Baby get em up open all over town
Strictly biz, she don't play around
Cover much ground, got game by the pound
Getting paid is a forte
Each and every day, true player way
I can't get her out of my mind
(what)
I think about the girl all the time
East side to the West side
Pushing phat rides, it's no suprise
She got tricks in the stash
Stacking up the cash
Fast when it the comes to the gas
By on 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, bag it up /x4

Rollin' with the phatness
You don't even know what the half is
You gotta pay to play
Just for shorty, too look your way
I like the way you work it
Trumped tight, all day, every day
You're blowing my mind, maybe in time
Baby, I can get you in my ride

I like the way you work it
No diggity, I got to bag it up, bag it up. /x4

Hey yo, hey yo, hey yo, hey yo /x4

I like the way you work it
No diggity, I got to bag it up, bag it up /x4