

Bom Bom Diggy

Tricky

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To the bom bom diggy
Who is he
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I said like the willing
I'm known for gangsters killing
And my peace for my peace
My soul controls the beast
Get the rest off my chest
Keep it far from the rest
Progressive best
A wham bam thank you ma'am
Who the man with the transnational plan?
Gonna smack my uncle sam
Ever since joni mitchell
Rappers look like them rich
Kill the bombs
Kill,kill,kill
Kill the fonz- henry winkler
How does he think up?
How does he drink up?
Or does he sink up?
With those punk rock eyes
Girls don't treat me nice
Gonna burn off those wings
With those shiny things
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Mad dog:
Although we can't we men creep
We're inseminatin' the east end
We're not teasin'

Pretend the gasoline went
In the very ground between them
We 'bout money
Why?
To keep firm
When they can't go talk
Their God will police them
That's we inside for assault
We live in our world with the helicopter
Mind sent around to get a robber
Who knows what the hell a cop does
Street dog, i hate them police
Wanna see me and hiv
One 'ho
Or one with scrubs
Plus wanna do my girls for drugs
Frontin' with all the right real come on
Don't even say what a lady does
Look as to think I'm turnin' out
With a word at last to run 'em out
Industry- everything under control
None of 'em know who runnin' the show
With the guns and the 'hos
All of them know
When they come to the door I'm on a roll
Nigga with the jungle heights could flow
With the 'hos in the role for the video
In a great porn show with the flyest girls
Buy and sell with the clientele
Before we all fry in hell
Please don't even try it now
Well do you suppose my pocket well
Nickel, dime- a five bag sale
Me and my kind use
I ain't well
Things they try then die jail
Gonna be fast when the high speeds
Are a finished scheme
Our hope I don't see riots
This day is a laugh
Me a star
Ain't tryin' to see no fuckin' police cars
That's the only drawback when I drive
Slide on our side for a fast ride
They'll be tryin' to move on my side
Got to tell about it before they caught fire
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