

# Diduntdidunt

## Mark Ronson & Saigon

(feat. Saigon)[Intro:]

See john was a diduntdidunt, know what im sayin?  
My man john was a fuckin diduntdidunt, holla  
You know u got them diduntdidunt niggas in the hood, know'm sayin...

Guys that don't mean nothin to nobody...

Fuckin mothers don't even like them...[Verse 1:]

In junior high, i knew this kid named John  
One day john started thinkin he could rhyme  
He used to see me battin' niggas one at a time  
So he figured he test his skills against mine  
He came up to me one day and said "hey"  
Niggas saying you mean law, spit sixteen [sai] Gon"  
I said, "no pa, im good"  
He said "well imma spit some shit then  
You know, rap for my hood  
"Checkit, we ride drops, we pop mad shots  
We even got 20 inch rims on the yacht"  
I told him to stop, the nigga aint listen he kept goin  
So i punched dook in his mouth while he was flowin'  
He got up of the ground and said "why did ya hit me?"  
"Yous a diduntdidunt, heres a shot to the kidney"  
The mike tyson of this rap shit  
I even got a speech impediment  
"Fuckin' lil bam-dit  
Thats my word man, any fuckin rapper man  
I'll eat his fuckin children man bring him to me man"

[Chorus:]

You're a DiduntDidunt  
Rappin bout ya gun and ya blunt  
A DiduntDidunt  
To you it aint nothin to front  
You a DiduntDidunt  
A pussy that always talk about pussy  
When the pussy prolly ain't had none in a month  
You a DiduntDidunt  
Man, i dun been where you from  
A DiduntDidunt  
You ain't come up in the slum  
You a DiduntDidunt  
Act like you want beef, i'll knock out ya teeth  
And you'll be literally bumpin ya gums

[Verse 2:]

See back in the day, i knew a kid named Ray  
He was kind of sweet, so niggas thought he was gay  
Everyday, little ray would come around the way  
And try to shoot hoops but dudes wouldn't let him play  
I remember it was like the third week of May  
Ray came through just like any other day  
But on this particular day he had somethin to say  
Like if he couldn't play then niggas would have to pay  
And me being, the man that I am  
Threw the ball at him and told a nigga to scram  
He reached into the pocket of the jacket he was wearin'  
Pulled out a Jimmy no bigger than his hand  
He said "Fuck you Sai" and popped one in the sky  
Just started to cry like "Somebody goin' die"  
Im like "bitch give me this gun" fuckin' punk (put it down ray)  
Ray you aint a thug, you a didunt didunt[Chorus:]  
You're a DiduntDidunt  
Rappin bout ya gun and ya blunt  
A DiduntDidunt  
To you it aint nothin to front  
You a DiduntDidunt  
A pussy that always talk about pussy  
When the pussy prolly ain't had none in a month  
You a DiduntDidunt  
Man, i dun been where you from  
A DiduntDidunt  
You ain't come up in the slum  
You a DiduntDidunt  
Act like you want beef, i'll knock out ya teeth  
And you'll be literally bumpin ya gums, son[Bridge:]  
I've been all over the U.S. of A  
Out west with Ronson, down south with Shey (hey!)  
And one thing i see, everywhere that i be  
Is a Didunt-didunt,  
I've been on the bottom, been on the top  
Been in the club and been on the block  
The one thing i see, everywhere that i be  
Is (what?), is a Didunt-Didunt[Verse 3:]  
So if you a punk, then say you a punk  
Type of nigga that get knocked out and say you was drunk  
I dont play dat, niggas stay beefin on hate that  
See them in the street, and like Pat, they dont Say jack (Pat Sajack)  
My name is Saigon, i dare a rapper to say that  
I ain't gonna run in the booth, and give payback  
Im gonna catch you while you eatin lunch  
Catch you with a sucker-punch  
(Like umph) Take that fuckin diduntdidunt[Chorus:]  
You're a DiduntDidunt  
Rappin bout ya gun and ya blunt

A DiduntDidunt  
To you it aint nothin to front  
You a DiduntDidunt  
A pussy that always talk about pussy  
When the pussy proolly ain't had none in a month  
You a DiduntDidunt  
Man, i dun been where you from  
A DiduntDidunt  
You ain't come up in the slum  
You a DiduntDidunt  
Act like you want beef, i'll knock out ya teeth  
And you'll be literally bumpin ya gums[Outro:]  
Dont get the "Diduntdidunt" stamped on your forehead  
Dont be like John or Ray, if you like John or Ray stay the  
Fuck out of my way, ya heard?, Saigon, brratt, 2010 bitch.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>