Diamonds And Pearls

Calibre & Zero Tolerance

Surprising the world with diamonds and pearls
But a song about a girl ain't really about a girl
Got a two-way vanity mirror, I'm an amity villain
With a peeping Tom complex
You're just a soul collector
You keep putting 'em in a trash bag
You push 'em in a shopping cart?
Go and act sad
When there's none left to collect
So you go on and you make more
But wait, what you lose them to the state for?
The next time you see me
It'll be through plexiglass
There ain't no bail outs in this jail house
Ain't no more petty cash
Easy come, easy go
A penny saved, a penny earned
And I've learned life is clich

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