

Diamonds & Wood (Featuring Devin The Dude)

UGK

I fli, I flips down the Ave
Know I'm looking good
I'm banging "Screw", nigga
Diamonds up against that woodI fli, I flips down the Ave
Know I'm looking good
I'm banging "Screw", nigga
Diamonds up against that woodI flip down the Ave., you know I'm looking tight
These jealous niggas looking at me and my car so shife
Wanna take my life, and wanna jack, but I see all through that
Never let these bitch niggas take what's mine, nigga never do that
Who say he going through a thang, when y'all ain't never lied
I gotta baby, but his mama act like he ain't mine
Wicked women, using children to live on
Wanna hurt and try to hate, 'cause she know the thrill is gone
Say man, I stopped smoking wit' haters back in ninety-four
But niggas thinking that a Sweet gong get him through my door
But niggas talk alotta shit, in a safe place
I know 'cause he can't look me eye-to-eye when he in my face
Now nigga listen to my beats, and see just what I mean
Nigga I ride dirty everyday, but still I shine so clean
Glitter and gleam, ain't all what it look like
So I keep swanging, out here clanging tryna live my lifeI fli, I flips down the Ave
Know I'm looking good
I'm banging "Screw", nigga
Diamonds up against that woodI fli, I flips down the Ave
Know I'm looking good
I'm banging "Screw", nigga
Diamonds up against that woodI fli, I flips down the Ave
Know I'm looking good
I'm banging "Screw", nigga
Diamonds up against that woodI fli, I flips down the Ave
Know I'm looking good
I'm banging "Screw", nigga
Diamonds up against that woodI fli, I flips down the AveI see these niggas and days, go and come
And for me, just to wake, I know I'm blessed
I grab my 'ses and split my Swisher wit' my thumb
Some of my Sweets be tight, now some of my Sweets be fucked up
But all of my Sweets gon' blow, so killa' smoke get sucked up
I lucked today and didn't fall prey to none of that pistol play

But who is to say, tomorrow they won't be blasting this-a-way
I'm puffin' spliff's of hay, still upset about the drama here
At this time of year, I'm wiping away my dead homies mama tears (Shit)
But naturally, them fucking laws was always after me
So I have to be, in that manor on that five-oh-three
I'm living dastardly, must be all about survival 'g
These niggas passing me, streets just keep on getting live wit' me
They said there has to be another way, but I ain't feeling that
They tried to steal a Lac, and my wig, they wanna peel it back
But still the fact remains, it's all about the 'cain
"Swang and Bang", peace to ESG and all the victims of the game, mangI fli, I flips down the Ave

Know I'm looking good
I'm banging "Screw", nigga
Diamonds up against that woodI fli, I flips down the Ave
Know I'm looking good
I'm banging "Screw", nigga
Diamonds up against that woodI fli, I flips down the Ave
Know I'm looking good
I'm banging "Screw", nigga
Diamonds up against that woodI fli, I flips down the Ave
Know I'm looking good
I'm banging "Screw", nigga
Diamonds up against that woodI fli, I flips down the Ave
Flipping through the Ave, tryna see some good
But everythang is still the same, in my neighborhood
Niggas frown when you up, and smile when you down
And when you change for the better, shife fools stop coming around
I see the jealousy and hating and the wicked ways
We all lost children, praisin' paper, smoking our life away
Got to the point where I could not decipher day from night
She say she love me, but all we do now is fuck and fight
My conscience fuck wit' me so much that I can't eat or sleep
The other side of selling dope and out there running the streets
And even though I'm gaining street fame, coming from this rap game
Lustful thinking and compulsive drinking is a normal thang
Some get erased and misplaced, trying to win the race
Some try to hold on to they place, by smoking wit' lace
But see drugs and plastic thugs ain't gon' change the hood
I'm smoking skunk and popping the trunk to make me feel goodI fli, I flips down the Ave
Know I'm looking good
I'm banging "Screw", nigga
Diamonds up against that woodI fli, I flips down the Ave
Know I'm looking good
I'm banging "Screw", nigga
Diamonds up against that woodI fli, I flips down the Ave
Know I'm looking good

I'm banging "Screw", nigga
Diamonds up against that wood I fli, I flips down the Ave
Know I'm looking good
I'm banging "Screw", nigga
Diamonds up against that wood, so is your life

Songwriters

CHAD BUTLER, GEORGE CLINTON JR., WILLIAM BOOTSY COLLINS, GARY COOPER, BERNARD
FREEMAN, GARRY SHIDER

Published by
Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Peermusic Publishing, Universal Music Publishing Group, A SIDE
MUSIC LLC D/B/A MODERN WORKS MUSIC PUBLISHING Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent
9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>