

# Diamonds & Gold

Mac Miller

Ay

Turn my beat up a little bit yo

For real, i was i was

Oh, its gunna get louder?

Alright cool.[verse 1]She keep on gettin played like its recess

Breaking hears a reflex

She wants to hit the beach and show her titties down in key west

Someone leave her crying all the time and now she finally out of Kleenex.

Sick of dudes not giving her the respect.

Cuz really she a genius, a CEO tryin to be on top alone she don't keep them close

She been waiting for the opportunity to be a boss tuff bitch probably would have thought she played lacrosse

Sick of being soft with her heart broken all the time

Want some money too

Fuckin dudes,

And Fallin all in love with who, was nothin' new

Only coming through to bust a nut or two

She just needs her family like the huxtables

And now she on the road, left them home to takeover

Get rich and have her crib madeover

But she gunna do it partyin' , with her cup full

Ain't gunna trust you, but she gonna fuck you[hook]She wants diamonds, she wants gold

But shes scared to let you get too close

And she's been high band she's been low

But now she's finally on her own

And they've been lookin

So they been finding

cause she ain't grinding

and she ain't hiding

Until she finds her place back home

And than she's finally all alone[verse 2]She gonna be rich, as fuck.

In high school they were callin' her a slut

But now she coming up, Louis vuitton and juicy on her butt

See the bitches that be hatin' like "what's up?"

Cuz they ain't doing nothing and she out here stuntin'

Middle finger to them hoes, all them bitches had it comin'

Yeah, on top of the world, she lookin' down

Invite you to the crib, let you look around

Just a fuckin' tease tryna get your cheese

Invite you out to dinner, cause she want to eat for free

She could pay if she wanted to, she won't though  
Go home, she got more dough[hook x2]

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