Dirty Diamonds

OG Dutch Master

It looked so good, your perfect plan
You had to get greedy to be the man
Now you're holding the bag, paying the price
Gonna get burned by the heat of the ice

Dirty diamonds

You rolled the dice, you bet your life
You put your trust in your trophy wife
Got stabbed in the back in the blink of an eye
She's in bed with the boys and the FBI

Dirty Diamonds
Blood soaked money in your shakin' fist
Dirty diamonds
Stone cold killers and you're on their list
Ah, ah oh yeah

You're tied to a chair witha gun at your head
Your face is all smeared with the blood that's been shed
You were gonna be rich
Now you're gonna be dead
And all that glitters turns to lead

Dirty Diamonds
Blood soaked money in your shakin' fist
Dirty diamonds
Stone cold killers and you're on their list

Dirty Diamonds
Blood soaked money in your shakin' fist
Dirty diamonds
Stone cold killers and you're on their list

Dirty Diamonds

Diamonds don't cheat
Diamonds don't lie
Diamonds are forever

Diamonds never die

Dirty Diamonds
Blood soaked money in your shakin' fist
Dirty diamonds
Stone cold killers and you're on their list

Dirty Diamonds
Blood soaked money in your shakin' fist
Dirty diamonds
Stone cold killers and you're on their list

Run for your life, you can't hide
Can't you hear 'em coming
You're gonna die
You better run for your life, you can't hide
Can't you hear 'em coming
You're gonna die
You better run for your life, you can't hide
Can't you hear 'em coming
You're gonna die
You better run for your life, you can't hide
Can't you hear 'em coming
You're gonna die

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