

# Diamonds in My Pinky Ring

## Lil' Scrappy

I'mma flip paint, filp paint, roll daint, daint  
Money in the bank, bank diamonds in my pinky ring  
I'mma flip paint, filp paint, roll daint, daint  
Money in the bank, bank diamonds in my pinky ring I'm so addicted to makin' money it's funny  
My speakers beat the block so the hatas they hear me comin'  
The can of paint flippin' and swervin' it make ya pick up  
Today I'm feelin' good so I'm destined to pick a bitch up Put it all on my chedda my diamonds shinnin' like I'm  
richer  
But chrome wheels spinnin' so people can take a picture  
Ain't never comin' flo throw some diamonds in my jaw  
Put some pipes on the back I be shakin' them hatas off Stay connected wit some head bussas hatas comin' round  
But ain't no competition dug them bitches in the ground  
'Cause I'm balln' like I'm posed to money in the bank  
Wanna get on my level but they flo'n they know they can't I'mma flip paint, filp paint, roll daint, daint  
Money in the bank, bank diamonds in my pinky ring  
I'mma flip paint, filp paint, roll daint, daint  
Money in the bank, bank diamonds in my pinky ring Big bang take lil' bang fuck what you damn think  
Gettin' to the bread and look blind by the pinky ring  
Disorderly conduct I could really give a fuck  
Stay buck in the crowd and yo face staight sippin' crunk I'm gettin' to the money so fuck the nonsense  
I'm a G motha fucka I leave your head in dents  
I got that action yeah I make money with a pasion  
Like E-40 with clips I load clips on the mac And man I'm gettin' rich so fuck the bullshit  
Gotta swing on a nigga man fuck that bitch  
'Cause I don't know what you been told  
But I got gats and I got jewels And scrappy talkin' shit I fuck yo bitch on the regula  
I'm gettin' paid, look shorty I damage ya  
Them hoes gon' love me, hatas wanna bust me  
And I pitty the fool who really wanna touch me 'cause I'mma flip paint, filp paint, roll daint, daint  
Money in the bank, bank diamonds in my pinky ring  
I'mma flip paint, filp paint, roll daint, daint  
Money in the bank, bank diamonds in my pinky ring See this money I made it, baby shake it for daddy  
Go get your friends and pussy pop it for me a Lil' Scrappy  
And niggas don't wait I'll stab ya that 45 I grab it  
And cock it back and let you pussy mothafuckas back Who want it you seen it I did it?  
Bitch I switch glocks and switch spots if it get hot  
Switch rocks and switch bras on they ass  
And then I keep 'em admiring my long dreds and glasses Now I'mma flip paint, flip paint smoke daint, daint  
Money in the bank, bank with diamonds in my teeth and chain

And check out my pinky ring, you know it's blingin man  
I'm jumpin' outta the Benz with diamonds all on my wrist and thangs I'm gettin' to this paper like I'm supposed  
to be

Muh'fucka in the street label me a young G  
Diamonds in my pinky ring, get my watch and my chains  
Bringin' pain to the gain lickin' all of these lanes A K A mister T the platinum version  
Every nigga gonna hate if they're pockets be hurtin'  
Straight from Atlanta told me web was like a black pantha  
Stackin' paper like my name was Tony Montana It's G's up so get your G's up  
I don't like to get violent but I'll fuck your ass up  
Hey, you don't really wanna taste my nuts  
Make a meal out the deal and I'm still gettin' bucked I'mma flip paint, filp paint, roll daint, daint  
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Songwriters

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