

Death By Diamonds and Pearls

Band of Skulls

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

She grew up in a nice neighborhood
But it didn't do her no good
'Cause she's just a sum of her influence
Hell, and I can't tell you the difference By the cracked windscreen on her car
Something is telling you
Don't know how lucky you are
You're just like the rest of those girls They're all death by diamonds and
Death by diamonds and
Death by diamonds and
Death by diamonds and pearls
Death by diamonds and pearls You got your figure all nice
But the heart stays colder than ice
You got 25 grand on the bubble
And you're the one telling me
That you don't think you're in trouble I might be a fan of your insolence
But that don't make you the innocent
You're just like the rest of those girls They're all death by diamonds and
Death by diamonds and
Death by diamonds and
Death by diamonds and pearls

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>