

Diamonds

Lil Jon & The East Side Boyz

[Chorus]

Diamonds in my peace of chain
Diamonds in my piece of
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Diamonds in my piece of chain

[Lil Jon Talking]

Yeah

This shit right here (what's up?)
For all my niggas in the South (OK)
Making big dough (know what I'm talking about)
Making big long dollars
All my niggas in H-Town
New Orleans, Dallas Texas
Mississippi all over the South
Shit of course the ATL (All over the south)
All my niggas rocking those diamonds and pieces in there chains

[MJG]

Now we done talked about the pinky ring
And talked about the gold grill
So tell me
What's left to give really your spine a cold chill
Some call 'em diamonds, we call 'em ice
It varies in the sizes the shape
The color and the price
From canary yellow, ruby red to baby blue
One stone or maybe two
Fuck it 'cause we all can't be babies fool
Some of it's jazzy
Some of it can't be real
Nigga say it's sitting platinum
Knowing it's stainless steel shit
I seen all kinds of medallions
On the necks of rappers

Drug dealers, Marks, ball players and stallions
?? shit they buy them hoes by the dozen
O.G. nigga get a new piece
Pass the old down to his cousin
Spell out your name, your corner, your clique
I know a pimp that got a piece with a bitch sucking his dick
So what you waiting for you shy men?
Come join the fly men
That'll push like hymens for (diamonds)
With perfect timing

[Chorus 2x]

[Bun B.]

Some folks'll kill to have a real diamond
You get some grade A rocks and in 20 years they still shining
No need to worry, women will find 'em
But if they gaze at your karrots for too long it will blind 'em
Cubic Zirconia helped the whole hood fine
Now that everybody can bling we having good times
I'm writing clever rhymes feeling like forever grinding
A diamond in the rough
Buff me up and hear me shine
I used to hit these streets and slang
Hussling in these peoples game
Now it's just for piece and thang
I ain't tryin' to preach you, man
I ain't tryin' to heat your flame
I just wanna teach your brain
I'm so full of flavor I'm give some to the weak and plain
M-J- fucking G
Touch me I'm in reaching range
Let's hit the beach and hang
For pimping I'll be the blame
A ?? dropping this knowledge will help me explain
About my diamonds, my pimping and my piece of chain

[Chorus 2x]

[Lil Jon]

Yeah, yeah, yeah
Bitch I'm coming down
Coming down tough
Bitch I'm coming down with them diamonds I'm my cup
I'm shining so hard

My pinky ring done
Ruby in the middle
Got your baby mama frozen
25 karrots in the BME piece
To many karrots in my mother fucking teeth
In my chain
Them thangs
Big like boulders
My rocks cutting up like Taliban soldier

[Big Sam]

'cause down in the dirty it ain't no drama or no beef
It's all about them diamonds in your piece I guarantee
Man I know a nigga with a mouth full of gold
On the top he had the South
And on the bottom like whoa
Big Sam with 36 off in my chain
4 and a half in my wood a woodgrain
And my piece I'm about to precious cut them thangs
With 200 thousand to make that hoe blang blang

[Chorus (x)]

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