

# King Of Diamonds

[Rick Ross](#)

[Intro]Somebody call the Brinks truck  
The boss back, somebody call the Brinks truck  
[Verse 1]I got the baddest bitches waiting on a nigga  
I got these pussy niggas hating on a nigga  
Since they wanna talk, I went and bought another chain  
Forty cars, I gotta put em in my momma name  
Heli-pad on my crib, my money outta here  
Love my daughter to death, ten karats in her ear  
Heavy ammunition for you fuck boys  
Heavy ammunition for you fuck boys  
I'm getting paid, I put that on my daddy grave  
Got two hundred thousand in my Chevrolet  
I'm the king of diamonds, my chain still speaking Ebonics  
If she selling that pussy, bring it to baby, I got it  
Pop a chicken in that grease and make one into two  
All these rides in my yard, my shit a carnival  
I got a club, here or 'ye  
So show me love, it's only Rozay

[Hook]Rozay

[Verse 2]You gotta separate yourself from fuck boys  
Can't even drop your diamond dish, your ass so paranoid  
I'm floating in my shit like I'm in a parade  
Ho, you better take notice ? I spent ten on the paint  
Waving at these bitches, and I know these niggas ho-ish  
Take your bitch to get limit, pop her in a new Lotus  
I'm so rich, I mean I'm so rich  
If it's less than ten stacks, to me it's ho shit  
It's time to step your game up  
Gotta run your credit just to bring my name up  
Twenty million, nigga ? look in my face  
It's only one Rozay  
[Hook][Outro]The Boss back, somebody call the Brinks truck

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>