Diamond Dreams

Castro

We own these streets like we're royalty

With empty pockets and worn-out jeans

Living out lives like we're kings and queens

We're runnin' wild on these diamond dreams

I got a fast car

Most days it don't start

But that paint shines just like new

And I got dumb friends

But man I love them

'Cause there ain't a thing for me they wouldn't do

We always talk about how we'll get out

But really we're happy just hangin' around

We own these streets like we're royalty

With empty pockets and worn-out jeans

Living out lives like we're kings and queens

We're runnin' wild on these diamond dreams

Ohhh, ohhh, ohhh

We're runnin' wild on these diamond dreams

We got a mansion

That's made of apartments

You can find me at 23A

Go up to the rooftop

Forget what we don't got

Yeah, we wouldn't have it any other way

We own these streets like we're royalty

With empty pockets and worn-out jeans

Living out lives like we're kings and queens

We're runnin' wild on these diamond dreams

Ohhh, ohhh, ohhh

We're runnin' wild on these diamond dreams

We always talk about how we'll get out

But really we're happy just hangin' around

Money can buy you a kingdom of things

But you can't put a pricetag on these diamond dreams

We own these streets like we're royalty

With empty pockets and worn-out jeans

Living out lives like we're kings and queens

We're runnin' wild on these diamond dreams

x2

Ohhh, ohhh, ohhh

We're runnin' wild on these diamond dreams x3

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/