

# Diamonds and Gold (feat. Cheeto Gambine)

## Rittz

I guess them pretty blue skies up in Gwinnett County got a disguise  
I guess your eyes see us on that map and make you think we ain't a trap

But I'm from that North, N-A-W-F

North Atlanta, we for real Eighty five north of Atlanta, home of the Gwinnett County Braves

Out-of-towners looking out of place 'round here

Think it's sweet and disappear without a trace

Cops on the dash see the plates out of state

Apartment complex got a gate but it ain't

Safe tryna hustle 'round here think there's money to be made

You'll get robbed by somebody underage

We don't rock brands like Vans, only J's

We don't use words like hella or the bomb

So many celebs that live in Gwinnett

Tryna say Downtown when they tell you where they from

Me, I'm from the 'burbs, never had much, I'm

White boy in black Hollywood representing Slum

Yeah, I got long hair, I ain't ZZ Top

I got diamonds on my pinky ring and diamonds on my charm

I'm incredible like Burt Wonderstone

Hurts when its done

Wanna battle me and you'll get murked one-on-one

We ain't on no battle rap

We used to rap about our habitat and all the work that we done

Camaro convertible, turbo, we're there with the purple

We stand in a circle and puff

Got these bitches they go twerking and sucking

If you ain't got 'em fucking then you probably ain't assertive enough

Make your girl have a crush and I'm far from a heartthrob

Middle finger up saying fuck Paul Blart

Cops got the K9 in the car lot

Someone just got shot up at the Marriott courtyard

Sitting in the car shot

People scheming to get Lamborghini money

They ain't tryna drive a Dodge Dart

Drug deal gone bad up at Wal-Mart

Better pay attention when you're pitching in the ballpark

'Cause These streets can be misleading, and this one thing I know

Don't come around here flexin', I suggest you slow your roll

Tryna show off all your diamonds and gold

They gon' get you for your diamonds and gold  
Everybody want some diamonds and gold  
And I'm dying for your diamonds and gold I know in Georgia, shit ain't peachy, so fuck what you've been told  
'Cause when this shit get greezy, we've been known to go for broke  
Tryna show off all your diamonds and gold  
They gon' get you for your diamonds and gold  
Everybody want some diamonds and gold  
And I'm dying for your diamonds and gold  
Woah From a middle class neighborhood  
From ninety-four to two thousand and five, I was up in Eagle Point then  
A lot of people wasn't born here  
Moving in and out, never know who the neighbor next door is  
Drug dealers tryna build clientele  
So they telling everybody they got it, that shit was short-lived  
Jack boys get work, kick your door in  
Talk to you on the phone, pistol-whip your girlfriend  
Hit a lick for four grand, now they got some cash to fly  
In high school, used lame kids to practice on  
I made 'em empty out their pockets  
Other kids dreaming of being astronauts  
We were scheming to make a profit  
The gun that's underneath the mattress drawn  
Make it a chance of living half as long  
A lot of homies from the past is gone  
You wanna play games? Better train for the triathlon  
'Cause ain't no games round here, ho  
We ain't in no dorm room playing beer pong  
Homies never made it into the millennium  
Never forget 'em should've tattooed tears for 'em  
Adam got a life sentence, he in Dooly State Prison  
Send him money, if he need me then I'm here for him  
We done smoked so much weed, smoking weed ain't shit  
Doing any hard drugs we could get our hands on  
Man Darren, he was clean, started fucking with that meth again  
It wouldn't be GC without Mexicans  
Claiming turf, gang signs spray painted on the picket fence  
They gotta represent what set they in  
Back in the day it was Breckinridge, Crescent Lake  
Sweetwater, Saratoga, and The Falls just to name a few  
So watch the lane you choose, and who you bragging to  
'Cause you gon' end up getting robbed in the North These streets can be misleading, and this one thing I know  
Don't come around here flexin', I suggest you slow your roll  
Tryna show off all your diamonds and gold  
They gon' get you for your diamonds and gold  
Everybody want some diamonds and gold

And I'm dying for your diamonds and gold  
I know in Georgia, shit ain't peachy, so fuck what you've been told  
'Cause when this shit get greezy, we've been known to go for broke  
Tryna show off all your diamonds and gold  
They gon' get you for your diamonds and gold  
Everybody want some diamonds and gold  
And I'm dying for your diamonds and gold  
Woah We got a young nigga playing with that dope again  
I'm in the kitchen on that Adderall, focusing  
I'm on the road, doing shows, with some hoes again  
I hit the gas a couple times, then I hold it in  
I'm in the street with the heat on the seat  
In case I bump into police or I run into my foes again  
'Cause I hear them niggas tripping 'bout the flavor that I'm kicking  
And I'm down to start messing with the gold, you see  
I been breaking down pounds on them Lortab 10's  
On a bar and a half, and I'm going back in  
If you ever see a foreign car sliding on rims  
Up 85 North [?] that's him  
Just drive, I see him, I see him, I see him  
All black tint, nigga riding Nigerian  
All white paint, we gon' call it Siberian  
Loud pack on him, he ain't no librarian  
Up from Mexico City, that's that Norcross area  
Whole lot of killers gon' need a pole bearer  
Drinking on brown, got you feeling barbaric  
Still got a trap spot right on Harrington  
Still got a trap spot, trappin' on Jimmy  
I'ma dump the whole clip til it run empty  
And my license expired, tell Rittz to come get me  
We the only ones got a key to this city  
My lawyer's suppressing the evidence  
I had some dope in my residence  
I had some guns in my residence  
I would not tell on no Mexican, I would not tell on no Mexican!  
They can indict it, I'll fight it, I swear to that  
Shorty don't like me, I'm piping, I'm arrogant  
Gambino boss on the North and I carry it  
We got Mariah, you buying, I'm selling it  
Tell 'em Rittz These streets can be misleading, and this one thing I know  
Don't come around here flexin', I suggest you slow your roll  
Tryna show off all your diamonds and gold  
They gon' get you for your diamonds and gold  
Everybody want some diamonds and gold  
And I'm dying for your diamonds and gold  
I know in Georgia, shit ain't peachy, so fuck what you've been told  
'Cause when this shit get greezy, we've been known to go for broke

Tryna show off all your diamonds and gold  
They gon' get you for your diamonds and gold  
Everybody want some diamonds and gold  
And I'm dying for your diamonds and gold  
Woah

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