## Picacho (Feat. Maceo)

## **Young Thug**

[Hook]

My Diamonds they say Pikachu

They say Pikachu

I'm a boss I walk through the club and just peek at you

My diamonds the say Pikachu

They gon' wink at you

I'm a boss bitch I'm a' walk through and just peek at you

When I walk through the club my diamonds dancin'

Yes sir, my shit look like cameras flashin'

A-ten-hut, yeah my diamonds lead the (?)

Your ho sucking with a passion, she laughing (Pikachu)[Verse 1: Young Thug]

Fishscale, Yeah It's Pale

Yeah yeah I got pill for sale

Buy it

100k Today, don't try it

My bitch getting kind of chub

Need to go on a fucking diet

Oh it's gonna be a riot

(?)

Burn you fast

Real Torque

I got this watch from Italy

But the current time say New York

My Bitches wanna get rid of me

I hate the white smell

No Newport

And I'm Like "Baby girl you kidding me

This the reason you fly, no airport"

(?)

And yacht shoes

Fifty thousand in the back of my you's

I meant True's (Billy's)

Pockets fat, no Bruce-Bruce

Bruise

If I took your work that's your fault

You snooze, you lose[Hook][Verse 2: Maceo]

Bitch my diamonds dancing

MC Hammer

Soon as it hit the light these bitches start romancing

Diamonds HD
Shine like they gold teeth
All these blood diamonds
Got them all up out the streets
White VVS's

No-color diamonds

It's like they taking pictures but it's just Diamonds
Just some young niggas doing it big
Taking over and flexing the shit

You dig?

And yeah we putting on like this In the dark it still glow like this

You bitch

We've got these lames handcuffing they boo Get one peek, she ain't leaving with you Ain't that the truth[Hook][Verse 3: Young Thug]

Hit my cup

Hit my black

I can't front, I ain't D4L but I stunt I ain't drunk in two days

Feel like a month

I'm just boolin' with my dog feel like I hunt

Bitch I'mma be hood rich in a minute ho

If I start I'll never finish ho

Slip in mud like a Guinea ho

Watching Martin No remy, ho

Count fast like a (?) ho

Rays Dark, yeah they tinted ho

Black man with racks like them tennis hoes

Yeah we kept the rat, we never finished ho

Bitch

Young Scooter got a couple licks

We're gonna go hit

(?) young country boy want grits

And like a hit song he getting remixed

My big homie Gu-Gu run the 6

Running old-school trains get hit

I killed my dog, No Mike Vick

Yeah Quan my homie, you know im rich[Hook]

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