Blood Diamonds

The Game

Jacob sold me my first couple pieces
I was killing niggas who misunderstood what deceased is
Spent half a mill on a Ferrari, I coulda leased it
Driving Scott Storchâ€™s Bugatti â€˜fore they released it
Drop The Documentary, rockinâ€™ khakis with creases
Dope and hip hop, it resurfaced with some leeches
Ten times platinum, now Iâ€™m chillinâ€™ where the beach is
Time to show the world what a motherfuckinâ€™ beast is
Blanca, bullet proof cars in Sri Lanka
12 years old, on his shoulder, a rocket launcher
10 thousand miles away, thereâ€™s an owner of a corner store
A white man walks in, spit shininâ€™ his Audemar
While somewhere in Africa, Jo-Burg and Congo is goinâ€™ to war
Rebels enslavinâ€™ they own people, digginâ€™ water or
Get murdered 'cause that choppa is a carnivore
He found one and stole it, now the village tryna find that boy

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How you sellinâ€™ the shit our people is digginâ€™ for
Diamonds, cotton, that belong to niggas though
LeBron and Durantula gave America a look at gold
And what you give us back, is another fucking liquor store
And we need blunts, so we walk in that motherfucker
Money in the safe, so we in that motherfucker
But you canâ€™t forget the tape, tryna pin a motherfucker
DEA ainâ€™t got a case, Iâ€™mma win that motherfucker
And it ainâ€™t about the Chinese, dude, I eat Chinese food
Where you think Michael Jordan find these shoes
We robbinâ€™ each other for â€˜em, think I should hide these jewels
Run up on you in broad day with them Siamese 2â€™s
But nah, Mandela did 28 straight

Without a fucking complaint, put a afro on a saint
Put a wig on a judge, put a nigga in some chains
Over change, kill him, lethal injection inside his veins

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Brutus killed Caesar
And Judas killed Jesus
John Wilkes Boothe killed Lincoln
And you thought he freed slaves, what the fuck was you thinkinâ€™
Nigga fuck Lincoln
Iâ€™m rolling up kush in my Lincoln, now let it sink in
Rolled against Obama now you divinâ€™ in the deep end
Iâ€™d rather take my chances at this water fountain drinkinâ€™
Where the fuck is the loyalty, knock these niggas fuckinâ€™ teeth in
In the hood singinâ€™ like they Aubrey or The Weeknd
Pull that towel from under that door, and let it seep in
Thereâ€™s a lot of shit I Donâ€™t Like, so bring Chief Keef in
I donâ€™t like these phony ass jewellers with that fake shit
Overcharging niggas an arm and leg just to make shit
And you wonder why we take shit, yâ€™all put us on slave ships
Thatâ€™s the reason we hate shit, rob my own niggas for them

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