

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 Storch's Bugatti 'fore they released it
Drop The Documentary, rockin' khakis with creases
Dope and hip hop, it resurfaced with some leeches
Ten times platinum, now I'm chillin' where the beach is
Time to show the world what a motherfuckin' beast is
Blanca, bullet proof cars in Sri Lanka
12 years old, on his shoulder, a rocket launcher
10 thousand miles away, there's an owner of a corner store
A white man walks in, spit shinin' his Audemar
While somewhere in Africa, Jo-Burg and Congo is goin' to war
Rebels enslavin' they own people, diggin' water or
Get murdered 'cause that choppa is a carnivore
He found one and stole it, now the village tryna find that boy

Blood Diamonds
Look at Blood Diamonds
Blood Diamonds
Now take a look at Blood Diamonds
Blood Diamonds
Look at Blood Diamonds
Blood Diamonds
Now take a look at Blood Diamonds

How you sellin' the shit our people is diggin' 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 can't forget the tape, tryna pin a motherfucker
DEA ain't got a case, I'mma win that motherfucker
And it ain't about the Chinese, dude, I eat Chinese food
Where you think Michael Jordan find these shoes
We robbin' each other for 'em, think I should hide these jewels
Run up on you in broad day with them Siamese 2'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

Blood Diamonds
Look at Blood Diamonds
Blood Diamonds
Now take a look at Blood Diamonds

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

Blood Diamonds
Look at Blood Diamonds
Blood Diamonds
Now take a look at Blood Diamonds
Blood Diamonds
Look at Blood Diamonds
Blood Diamonds
Now take a look at Blood Diamonds

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by GRIFFIN, LARRY DARNELL / TAYLOR, JAYCEON / BENTON, STANLEY BERNARD /
JEAN, SAMUEL / VAN FEARS, GREGORY / RHODES, J.
Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>