

# Diamonds (feat. Big Sean)

## Common

(Oh) Walk up in the thing, got my campaign poppin'  
Champagne poppin', bad thing poppin'  
Headed to the door, and ain't a damn thing knockin' (no)  
Walk up in the thing and everybody with me mobbin'  
Campaign poppin', champagne poppin'I wrote this on my born day, it was a warm day  
Niggas gotta eat, we gon' do it gourmet  
I'm hearing fuckin' voices, like when porn play  
Stay, stay on your grind like foreplay  
What more can I say? Diamonds off for the day  
That means to shine, you find a way  
Stayed on porches, backyards, and gangways  
Learned strange ways between Cole and Langley  
Champagne ambitions  
I pour it out for my man who made his transition  
Wars about paper, pussy, pride and ego  
Born to fly, call me the bald eagle  
Open shows at the Regal for Daddy Kane and Eazy-E though  
Boys in the hood is hard like kilos of heroin  
The hero that came from zero  
My bars and my PR like Puerto Rico  
This bra from the DR said I was frÃ-o  
That's Ice Cold like Dre, triple three yo  
Pinot noir style, better with time  
I'm gambling with watches getting better with time  
So I'mma ride this out for long as God allow me  
They say "time is money", forever is my salary  
I shine tomorrow with what I do today  
Yo, get this money, put the diamonds on display(Oh) Walk up in the thing and got my campaign poppin'  
Champagne poppin', bad thing poppin'  
Headed to the door, and ain't a damn thing knockin' (no)  
Walk up in the thing and everybody with me mobbin'  
Campaign poppin', champagne poppin'  
Hit you with the street sweeper now you gotta get to moppin' (no)Ay, ay, ay , ay , ay, ay, ay, ay  
Tryna get it every way, every day  
Tryna get it every way, every day  
Tryna get it every way, every dayBars in alignment, stars in alignment  
Raw off consignment, God's in the diamonds  
Evolve from the science, power and refinement  
Read between the lines, hard to define us

Niggas that's behind us, throwing up signs to signify us  
In the Benz leaning like we biased  
I've seen Len Bias, that shit scared me  
You can go pro and blow everything you have in a flash  
The moment is to live it like your last  
Moments that we have never living in the last  
My time, man, precious like diamonds  
Look through the glass, see what I magnify man  
I'mma be shining 'til I die man  
I'm a rare diamond that's hard to find man  
Climbing to the mountain top, MLK day  
To the streets I speak my piece like an A.K  
47 To 87 to the hundreds  
Jewels I could run it for the hunted and the blunted  
Dreams reflect clarity, ain't no disparity  
Between peace and prosperity, so marry me diamond  
Reminiscing when I had everything on layaway  
I'm rolling with me and my partner like it was Training Day  
Way before the ballin' that was back off in the training days  
I used to hit the barber chair and say "I need that fadeaway"  
Had a crush on what's her name, the feelings never fade away  
Older brother gang bang, banging like an 808  
Said you can't take his chain away  
Real play you can't take his game away  
Slang away, walk up in this thing like a real Rockefeller  
But you can't take my dame away, devil in a red dress  
But she got that angel face  
I could teach her how to get it day to day to day to day  
The G code is my combination  
Catch me off in the bank thumbing through all kinds of faces  
Catch me in court, beating all kinds of cases  
Weed, money, pussy, liquor, that's my favorite compilation  
Diamonds

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