

# Blood Diamonds

## Blood Diamonds

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 before 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

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Look at Blood Diamonds

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Now take a look at Blood Diamonds

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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

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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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