

# Diamonds and Mac 10's

## Shyne

Just blaze I spit an' reload things since livin' was gold rings  
Fuck a piece of the pie, nigga, gimme the whole thing  
I done seen death, seen less, seen more  
Feed morphines to more fiends than you've ever seen It's pain I deliver, reflection, every word like a mirror  
Bigger picture, try to keep shit in perspective  
Dumbs out, guns out 'til my time runs out  
Capitalistic drivin' force, got no remorse But I feel shit catchin' up, time wrappin' up  
Shyne had enough, still I can't have enough  
Somethin' 'bout the engine roarin', soarin'  
Wind in my face, top down, take me to another place Diamonds an' Mac 10's, tell a friend  
Yellow bottles, models, hollows 'til my very end  
Catchin' up to God quicker, high off this liquor  
Niggaz come to get ya, betta know they're comin' with ya Diamonds an' Mac 10's, tell a friend  
Yellow bottles, models, hollows 'til my very end  
Catchin' up to God quicker, high off this liquor  
Niggaz come to get ya, betta know they're comin' with ya The day I stuck my head out my mother's womb, I  
was doomed  
Repeatin' the Lord's prayers, sittin' in this court room  
I'm cursed, we havin' dreams of leavin' here up in a hearse  
I wonder when I close my eyes will it hurt I'm suicidal, can't take the pressure or this pain  
Too much for these young eyes  
Real G's don't die, that's a lie  
'Cuz I'm dyin' inside, cryin' inside Look at me sweatin', palms shakin'  
Hidin' inside, drive-bys an' quarter ki's  
This ain't what it oughta be, almost caught a ki  
They're tellin' me that there's more to see God, listen, it was him or me  
Sorry for the choices I chose, the bricks that I sold  
The voices I rolled, the concrete roads  
Accept me as I come into your presence Diamonds an' Mac 10's, tell a friend  
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Niggaz come to get ya, betta know they're comin' with ya What's it all about? Sittin' in this jail house  
Eleven counts, but only one count  
That's the color of my skin, black robes, white justice  
Clarence Thomas is a motherfuckin' puppet Murder anyone over 21  
Through my travels I've been seen, barrels an' gavels

Diamonds an' castles, caught up in this solution called life  
When you bitch niggaz is shootin', aim right Say goodnight to the bad guy  
Last time you're gonna see a bad guy like me  
I'm the last of the dyin' breed Hope these words burn your brain, find a place in your heart  
Close my eyes an' pray in the dark  
Ask God what's the meanin'? Leavin' niggaz screamin'  
Bullet holes bleedin', I see demons Diamonds an' Mac 10's, tell a friend  
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