

# Diamonds (feat. Tony Yayo)

## De Boss

Money in my pocket, am feeling like Zigga, I tell Brenda turnUp  
I run the town, I saw Tony Yayo and we did a line  
In music my nigga, get off the gutter and stop thinking blind  
My nigga My nigga, Don't fuck with these niggas, we coming hot

We in the business men it is do or die but a nigga got rich  
Half a milli men and a penthouse but it's all in the north  
If it's Kanye West and he's kinda best, Ma nigga we nuts  
In the money business, try me get shot my nigga behave

Trap fellas Run Dallas, Motherfucker we owe nothing to you  
Tie the yayo don't pass it yet, Motherfucker gotta count the bills  
Born dead can't die, Try me you go testify  
When am talking to you, you better listen or the 45 talk for me

My nigga they talk for me ..ah  
They talk for me  
My nigga they talk for me ..shit  
They talk for me  
My nigga they talk for me ..ah  
They talk for me  
My nigga they talk for me  
yaaaa

Selfmade, SelfConsultant Imma self-paid  
When they ask me where the money at, I tell em it's a self lane  
Shoot you is the first thing, Take your money is the next thing  
Do I say it again mo fuckers take all you can

Ya know, give nothing back motherfuckers  
Am all, My nigga am all  
Am all, Mofoker am all

Tony Yayo

All we do is hustle my nigga, and try to stack the paper  
You a Nanobite nigga, in my streaming data  
Never let the setbacks distract the money

Desperation is dangerous haters looking funny

I drive by, 2017 ride got these niggas like OMG  
Cruise through the hood retired drug dealer  
Pose on the backseat and definitely kill ya  
and kill ya, cos shit is real in the ride and die  
Want a steak, Push your shit back

Or Push a Nigga back if he's fucking with the papers  
Young slow nigga go get your green papers  
My nigga we rich like a bastard  
I got Tony Yayo trapping with me  
The G-Unit Squad they signed it  
My Nigga am rich and am gone  
If you ever doubt me F you  
Me and Yayo talking Scrutiny  
The Money keeps pilling  
Up to the ceiling  
Young Nigga balling

Everyday when I drive through your hood Imma make the paaaaaaper  
and the cops can't fuck with me cos it is daaaaaaaaanger  
You a king to a city who crown you  
F with me and I tag you out and my niggas they all take you out

It's the Scrutiny baby  
June 16, 2017  
Respect to Yayo

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Lyrics Submitted by Kelvin Khan

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