Bonus Flow

Diamond District

(Verse: XO)
Get ready, itâ€™s heavy, itâ€™s deadly, itâ€•s 70â€™s
80â€™s 90â€™s relevant, eva since heaven sent
Evidence betta men, let em in
Betta get adequate, steppinâ€™ in my city
Crack right up the block from the president
Smell it as soon as ya step in it
(Ya smell that shit?) Yup there it is
The block is a motha, thatâ€™s ? parents get
Overshadowed by arrogant, concrete blvd avenues terraces
Howard ya to the home of the terrapins, neva get shit twisted
Cuz it will be off with yo head and it
Wonâ€™t be easy tryna put on yo head again
Ya gonâ€™ feel this, killaz gorrillaz
We The trillest, the villains, the sickest
They said that I couldnâ€™t but look at the way that I did it
The picture we painted bout life, cominâ€™ up right here in the district
We made it cool foâ€™ K-Dot to do what he do
Oddisee betta than Kanye 2, real dc nigga not that other shit
Befo rap was in the trap my gun was the publicist
After Alpo ya couldnâ€™t come to my city
And ya ainâ€™t know who Wayne Perry was befo jay said it
With one album we went to number 1 in the city
We functionally dysfunctional ya let them tell it
Oh, I know ya ainâ€™t think the brothers were thru
Fuck it we betta than all yâ€™all two
Call yâ€™all crew trap rap thatâ€™s all yall do
This mac in my back pack
Will make ya call out truce

(Verse 2: yU)
This what they wantedâ€¦ uppercuts to they stomach, yup yo ass get busted on the mic wheneva
We touch it
Look what them suckas luvinâ€™ that shit that ainâ€™t sayin nuffin
Haha I get to chucklinâ€™ like fuck em we way above em
Sumthinâ€™ cominâ€™ with that substance and crushinâ€™ and thatâ€™s how we does it
Do this rulers ya foolish we finish fellas foâ€™ frontinâ€™
Iâ€™m from where dollas are printed
And many monuments in it

Senate be signinâ€™ shit that determine how we be livinâ€™
And if ya bullshittinâ€™, they gettinâ€™ yo paper proprly like monopoly
So if ya donâ€™t save up neighbor, wake up you got to leave
Partner, if ya do not agree then have a lotta cheese
Or else it is officer please take these cuff off of me
The talk is cheap, less lippinâ€™, betta we all would be
Listen if the Diamond District is what yall want to see
We stalk the beat so awkwardly, like all of them raw emcees
So What up, put an apostrophe afta the awesome 3

(Verse 3: Oddisee)
Prodigal sons of the city returninâ€™
From the ashes where we rose when the city was burninâ€™
From the riots in the streets to the streets that be quite
The cityâ€™s ours, ya donâ€™t believe me
Come meet me and try it I know yâ€™all mad that a nigga from the county be reppinâ€™ the entire city
I do it betta without a question
If ya donâ€™t like it, Iâ€™m sorry ya niggas sorry and my shit is absolute
And ya probably ?, let me kill these niggas mo, let me dig these ditches mo let burn these bridges
Mo, I donâ€™t need these niggas mo somethinâ€™ they already though, so they say that we cool ya
Donâ€™t fuck with me, my nigga I donâ€™t fuck with ya donâ€™t try to be difficult, go on step aside
Diamond Districtâ€™s the crew and foâ€™ the city we provide takinâ€™ it international
All the way from the capital
This March On Washington, get ready foâ€™ the ride!

Lyrics submitted by Samantha.

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