

# Diamonds

## French Montana

[Intro: French Montana]

Ricky Rozay

J. Cole

Montana

Diamonds

[Intro: J. Cole]

It's a real nigga revolution, real nigga revolution

This should not be televised

[Hook]

Now let me see them fucking diamonds [6x]

[Verse 1: J. Cole]

Now on some sweet shit I want my kisses when I want them

On some freak shit I want my dick sucked when I want it

On some G Shit I got my chips up now Iâ€™m balling

On some Kieth Sweat, I sang them bitches get to falling, on some Veal shit

Made the bar like a goalie net

On some real shit I ain't set the time on my Roley yet

Foolish nigga, always been the coolest nigga, way before you knew this nigga

I went to school with niggas, snatched they bitch then tutor niggas

My hoes smoke I watch them, donâ€™t roll the blunts I just cop them

Feed her shots of the vodka, she open up like a locker

She a bougie chick seen every flick at the Oscars, she say I'm just like Sinatra

Her pops is into the opera, will look here my dear Iâ€™m the Pavarotti of rhymers

In a brand new Maserati how Papparazzi gonâ€™ find us

With my windows tinted like a limo, this is where I write my demo

Duckin the devil you could say I live my life a limbo

[Hook]

Now let me see them fuckin diamonds, neck full of diamonds, bracelet full of diamonds, watch full of  
diamonds, rings full of diamonds, you know I be shinin

Drippin in diamonds, bitches love them diamonds, (now throw up ya motherfuckin) now let me see them fuckin  
diamonds diamonds diamonds diamonds diamonds diamonds diamonds, now let me see them fuckin diamonds diamonds  
diamonds diamonds diamonds diamonds

[Verse 2: Rick Ross]

Rose from the bottom

I brush dust the dirt off my shoulders

Pinky ring got a boulder, that bitch cost 10 crores  
Get so swizz on the beats  
Iâ€™m so swift with a freak  
Know Iâ€™m draped like a king, strapped with iron, chic  
Call my chick Cleopatra  
She got rings on her toes  
Kings living forever I die embalm me in gold  
All the bad bitches mourn, somebody sing me a song  
Let the kids touch my casket make sure my neck full of stones  
Put my face on that cheddar  
Got big stones in my bezel  
Friends come and they go but a diamond forever  
Make sure this car ride slow  
Rozay, J.Cole  
Got 3 mill on my neck  
Red seude cane gold

[Hook]

[Verse 3: French Montana]  
Neck full of diamonds  
Wrist worth an island  
40 niggas strapped up...  
Yeah 49ers  
40/40 bank 40 commas  
Give them 40 cash and 40 on consignment, (haaanh)  
Diamonds we got Mills on  
Connected like a jail phone  
Shorty want to ride it on top with her heels on  
Playin with them falcons like Iâ€™m from Decatur  
Different zip code every if you talk about my neighbor nigga!  
You know we play with different paper nigga  
Staples center get your head full of staples nigga  
Iâ€™m talking Paul Pierce with the handle nigga  
And all my diamonds clear like a sample nigga

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