Black Diamonds

Issues

Black hat
Black shades
Black diamonds
Bla-bla-black diamonds [x3]

[Chorus:]
Black hat
Black shades
Black diamonds
Bla-bla-black diamonds
Black hat
Black shades
Black diamonds (oh behave)
Black hat
Black shades
Black diamonds
Bla-bla-black diamonds [x3]

[Verse 1:]
Man that all black shit man I do it to death
Matter fact that all black got me feelin myself
Uh, all black jays, all black shades
It's all black veins, like black cocaine
Lyin in the air, in that all black plane
All black sky equals black rain
It's no green money baby, only black paid
But don't worry bout it shawty it's a black thang
And they say, scrappy don't trip
But I won't trip, cause I got a black rubber grip
And them hollowtips will make a nigga hit a backflip
And leave a hole in your head leakin out that black lip

[Chorus:]
Black hat
Black shades
Black diamonds
Bla-bla-black diamonds
Black hat
Black shades

Black diamonds (oh behave)
Black hat
Black shades
Black diamonds
Bla-bla-black diamonds [x3]

[Verse 2:]
(What you got shawty?)
Got them all black diamonds, but they still shining
You can call me scrap but, I prefer your highness
You can get a map but, you will never find it
They somewhere in africa, in it they hiding
All black this and all black that
I know you like me, you love that
Man, all black rag and all black bag
If I need a couple dollars I'm a get a black mask
Oh, and it ain't got nothing to do with bein hard (bein hard)
But that night my goons playin with the dog (with the dog)
And we get dough (dough)
Plus we get hoe (hoe)
G's up got a fetish with them black clothes (all black)

[Chorus:]
Black hat
Black shades
Black diamonds
Bla-bla-black diamonds
Black hat
Black shades
Black diamonds (oh behave)
Black hat
Black shades
Black diamonds
Bla-bla-black diamonds [x3]

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