Blood Diamonds

Nas

Jacob sold me my first couple pieces I was killing niggas who misunderstood what deceased is Spent half a mill on a Ferrari, I coulda leased it Driving Scott Storch's Bugatti â€~fore they released it Drop The Documentary, rockin' khakis with creases Dope and hip hop, it resurfaced with some leeches Ten times platinum, now I'm chillin' where the beach is Time to show the world what a motherfuckin' beast is Blanca, bullet proof cars in Sri Lanka 12 years old, on his shoulder, a rocket launcher 10 thousand miles away, there's an owner of a corner store A white man walks in, spit shinin' his Audemar While somewhere in Africa, Jo-Burg and Congo is goin' to war Rebels enslavin' they own people, diggin' water or Get murdered 'cause that choppa is a carnivore He found one and stole it, now the village tryna find that boy

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How you sellin' the shit our people is diggin' for Diamonds, cotton, that belong to niggas though
LeBron and Durantula gave America a look at gold
And what you give us back, is another fucking liquor store
And we need blunts, so we walk in that motherfucker
Money in the safe, so we in that motherfucker
But you can't forget the tape, tryna pin a motherfucker
DEA ain't got a case, I'mma win that motherfucker
And it ain't about the Chinese, dude, I eat Chinese food
Where you think Michael Jordan find these shoes
We robbin' each other for â€~em, think I should hide these jewels
Run up on you in broad day with them Siamese 2's
But nah, Mandela did 28 straight

Without a fucking complaint, put a afro on a saint Put a wig on a judge, put a nigga in some chains Over change, kill him, lethal injection inside his veins

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Brutus killed Caesar And Judas killed Jesus John Wilkes Boothe killed Lincoln And you thought he freed slaves, what the fuck was you thinkin' Nigga fuck Lincoln I'm rolling up kush in my Lincoln, now let it sink in Rolled against Obama now you divin' in the deep end I'd rather take my chances at this water fountain drinkin' Where the fuck is the loyalty, knock these niggas fuckin' teeth in In the hood singin' like they Aubrey or The Weeknd Pull that towel from under that door, and let it seep in There's a lot of shit I Don't Like, so bring Chief Keef in I don't like these phony ass jewellers with that fake shit Overcharging niggas an arm and leg just to make shit And you wonder why we take shit, y'all put us on slave ships That's the reason we hate shit, rob my own niggas for them

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