

Diamond In My Pocket

Better Than Ezra

Oh I know you love me
I got a diamond diamond in my pocket
Oh I know you love me
I got a diamond diamond in my pocket My little cutie in a leopard print coat
She's shining brighter than a Mardi Gras float
That girl is such a dime
Dancing the second line
She's got my number and no other
Come for me tonight Oh I know you love me
I got a diamond diamond in my pocket
Oh I know you love me
I got a diamond diamond in my pocket
I don't need money when I got a lot of you
The hooker's dealers they got nothing I can use, use
Down in the marinade
We got our own parade
We live'n loud and loose, breaking through the barricade Oh I know you love me
I got a diamond diamond in my pocket
Oh I know you love me
I got a diamond diamond in my pocket It's the sway of your hips, it's the color of your lips
Saying aya, aya
It's the shiver of your skin
Tell me where should I begin
Saying aya, aya
Oh tell your ma and then we'll go into the route
We hit a dinner here and then we're going out
You tell your girls, I tell my guys
Ain't going in until we see the sunrise
Oh I know you love me
I got a diamond diamond in my pocket
Oh I know you love me
I got a diamond diamond in my pocket
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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