

# Diamonds

## Slim Thug

Diamonds pressin' up against the woodgrain wheel  
When you see a pimp shinin', bitch, tell me how you feel  
I got the diamonds pressin' up against the woodgrain wheel  
When you see a pimp shinin', bitch, tell me how you feel  
I got the diamonds pressin' up against the woodgrain wheel  
When you see a pimp shinin', bitch, tell me how you feel  
That's right, diamonds pressin' up against the woodgrain wheel  
When you see a pimp shinin', bitch, tell me how you feel  
Now who other than Slim Thugga still tippin' on fo's  
Wrapped up in 'gator bo's closin' them candy do's  
Drank poe, music slow, how I roll when I'm flossin'  
Trunk cracked in the back, I'm in my lack big bossin'  
I got the diamonds pressin' up against the woodgrain wheel  
When you see a playa' shinin', bitch, tell me how you feel  
I'm tryin' to chill 'cause pussy niggaz ain't real  
Gon' make me drop 'em with the hands or pop 'em with the steel  
I'm the Dirty South boss, them other suckas is clones  
Misrepresentin' Texas with them weak ass songs  
My screens showin', trunk glowin' while I flip through the hood  
Big diamonds, shinin', blindin' while I'm grippin' my wood  
I got the diamonds pressin' up against the woodgrain wheel  
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That's right, diamonds pressin' up against the woodgrain wheel  
When you see a pimp shinin', bitch, tell me how you feel  
I got the diamonds pressin' up against the woodgrain wheel  
Butter top droppin' on the candy Coupe de Ville  
Cup full of drank, man, we poppin' pint seals  
The candy trunk bangin' while I drop the fifth wheel  
Ridin' so low, I got my hand up on the steel  
Them jackers tryna plot, I bet the glock'll make 'em chill  
I'm straight up outta Texas, yeah, the land of the trill  
When you see a pimp shinin', bitch, tell me how you feel  
Had to bring back the foe's, made them put away the choppers  
Got the candy blue shinin' while I'm swangin' on the boppers  
Keep straight through stop signs, fuck if the law stop us

Screamin', 'Free Pimp C' to the motherfuckin' coppers  
I got the diamonds pressin' up against the woodgrain wheel  
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When you see a pimp shinin', bitch, tell me how you feel  
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