Aight

Huh, starin' at my Rollie, it's about that time Less about talent, more about your grind Go against mine, we gon' come back fine, yeah

It's come back season far as come backs go
I'm not here for X and O's, this ain't tic-tac-toe
Ain't no love around this bitch, so I ain't got none to give
Now I don'e slowed down with the old, you see what happened to Bill, yeah
Y'all know that I'm a Problem, so know that when y'all approachable 'em
I'm driven by the dollar, might as well call it my chaffeur
I do this for the love, I don't do shit for your approval
Y'all catch me drivin' poundie 'fore you catch-man, hold up
Diamond Lane, we never losin'
And me? I'm never changin' sides even when we wrong
So what? Chachi read the bang and ride, boom
Shoutout to Bang, he just lost his mother
Mine alive, use mine, shit, you like my brother
To all my niggas, like a bed, bro, I got you covered
Niggas trip, I do my shit

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Salute to God

I heard these niggas wanna shoot the god I find out the bullets rippin' and they shoot the god Diamond Lane, bro, salute the mob It's truth in eyes, nigga, look at mine Nigga, look at mines I don't take days off, everyday 'bout the buck I don't give time to these pussies unless I'm 'bout to fuck Remember talkin' to Uzi up in his Bentley truck Young nigga, keep movin', fuck 'em, just get the bucks 'Cause they gon' hate you anyway, chyeah The minute they don't like you, they'll remake you any day And you'll be sittin', puzzled, like, 'what happened to my pieces?' And all your team be gone, it just be mommas, aunts, and nieces Fuck these industry niggas, I treat 'em like polices Mother fuck 'em, never trust em but be careful when I see 'em 'Cause they ain't ready for real action, huh For real

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Diamond