

## 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

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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

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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

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