

Diamond Tester

Bryson Tiller

The fuck is this Bryson Tiller nigga?

I'm the nigga with the bitches

I'm tired of y'all bitches talking 'bout this nigga

I'm the nigga with the bitches

Fuck these niggas talking 'bout? I'm the one they talk about

Don't mention the comments, I know Tyrones like to talk a lot

Don't mention Osirus, I'm established, they inspirin'

Me, I'm tired of niggas

See you nervous, I'ma fry these niggas, realign these niggas

I'm distinguished like my diamonds

HT, I'm hittin' Diamond, and I see 'em with their diamond testers

Seen 'em pressed, I'm on my diamond records

They seem pressed 'cause I'm applyin' pressure

They think I'm pressed 'cause I ain't flyin' jets, yet

Peep what I'm climbin' next

Peak at my highest yet

Please, nevermind a vest or treat me like I'm not a threat

And don't embrace me when they see me pay up my respect

This shit don't make no sense to me either

Me as leader, that's who I elect

Now shift your demeanor, my nigga, I expect king dialect when you see me

Or cut the check then maybe I could [?] a simple procedure

Thinkin' shit is sweet, they see me singin' Christmas with Bieber

Tryna dial set like I'm from a different [?]

Okay, they not impressed, I just extended my visa

When I got this shit from hitter, caught up five men

Need a fire truck to get these pussies when you find 'em stuck

Need to rack it up to get to me 'cause I'm the highest up

Leavin' that to me but him

When it's time to [?] just to tell you when his time is up

Like incel, I can't find a fuck, I pen tale on 'em

Charlie heat the stove and I cook up, I promise we got more inside th is pot of luck

I brought it up but fuck the beef, I leave it out the mix, it's dryin ' up

Swaney hated when I give a opp a seat beside us

That's just how I'm rockin' niggas, [?]

Write and caught imposter syndrome, they knockin' me

Tryna abolish me, and send me home

Tryna box me in, deprive of the gems and the thongs

Outshine a nigga like I'm Timbs on a song

Out loud to my nemeses, I'm alone

Ain't dishin' stones on blue, my mood like my genesis blown

Keep it cool, no need to diss, this shit is written in stone

Tiller

It's that BTA shit, know how we rockin', Voltron in this bitch

Keep it cool, nigga

Keep it cool, leave this shit to me to prove niggas wrong