

# Diamonds

Conway the Machine

Con- Con- Con- Con-  
Put the flash on 'em  
Agh (Conductor)  
Brrt (Agh)

I started fuckin' with the pot, I made more (I made more)  
I made more (Made more), I made more (I got my bag up)  
When I started fuckin' with the pot, I made more  
I made more, I made way more (Way more)  
I need to get a nigga dropped? I paid more (Brrt, grrt)  
I paid more, I paid more (Gah-gah-gah-gah-gah-gah)  
Shooter spin the block and hit his top, he made sure (Pah-pah-pah)  
He made sure (Made sure), he made sure (Uh)  
The 'caine pure (The 'caine pure), the chain water  
Spit in the face of a nigga daughter that I slaughtered  
Went from bricks in the water to openin' brick and mortars  
Nigga wanna speak to my plug, he gotta cross the border (Hahaha)  
You know where I was brought up (Yeah, May Block)  
We can go body for body, we spray up the corner (Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom)

Yeah, we can go shotty for shotty, we made it a sauna  
Knocked the baby out the walker (Woo)  
I ain't talkin' 'bout dogs when they say a stray caught you  
Long coat with the blade, baby doll, I'm the Daywalker (Uh)  
Hope you wore your chain when all faith is lost 'cause I'm preyin' on you (Allah)

Every nigga with that DW patch eat (That Drumwork)  
The boy bands is in sync, I got it off the backstreets (Hah)  
Yeah, made him sing like Teddy Riley in Blackstreet, no diggity (Yup, yup)  
Niggas copyin' my steez, want my shine, but it's no biggie to me (Baby)  
We real hustlers, my man moms a junkie  
Found out she stole his bundle and smoked it, the nigga snuffed her (Damn)  
It's a dirty game, we play with crew shooters 'cause we ain't have no jumper (Bricks)  
Left off the pump, made him jump like Iman Shumpert, fuck the dumb shit  
Put the silencer on my shit, I had to muzzle it (Hah)  
Duffel in the feds, caught a new case, might get another ten  
Buck you in your head, made your bucket spin (Huh)  
Got two sticks in the whip like the Doublemint Twins  
But ain't no gum in this bitch (Agh)  
I move like the modern-day Carlito, I torpedoed (Suck a dick)  
To the top of the game without a gold single  
Somewhere in Italy, I'm pourin' vino  
I ain't worried 'bout that tough shit, even Craig knocked out that boy Deebo  
Nigga ran his mouth, but I don't do too much talkin'  
My goons in Detroit'll strip his jewels and take his buffs off him  
Grease him for a bag like eggrolls where the duck sauce is  
Squeeze him with this pole, his head explode, I get a rush off it (I get a rush off it)

Right, he, he threw the rock  
He tried to hit my sister, but he almost hit me, about that much away from me  
Now show what she had hit me with that rock, I would pick up the rock right next to me and hit him right there in his face

They always says niggas is doin' everything  
We, they always say we're doin' everything, right?  
We don't, we didn't, every time the white people come down Black-  
We don't push 'em out their neighborhood and throw rocks and start hittin' 'em  
We don't bother the white people around our neighborhood  
But when we get in the white neighborhood, they, they just push us out (Treat us like we're dogs)  
Yeah  
Everybody with us, they, they, like we're nothing, you know, like we're a piece of dirt, dogs  
I mean, that's the way you treat an animal, I mean, God, we're human beings