

# Diamonds

DaBaby

I pour that lean in the double-cup, 4, 500 stuffed in my joggers  
I got a lil' bitch in college be cuttin' up, she mix her Hennessy with the molly  
If you knew what I knew, boy, you wouldn't try me  
Price on your head, boy, go get that body  
'Cause if it ain't running nose, it's Eddy Murphy  
These all dirty hunnids from catching bodies  
Just came back from South by Southwest in Austin  
All the white people telling me that I'm awesome  
Came a long way from taking no losses  
Don't fuck with lames, I kick it with bosses  
Don't give a fuck, get it from my daddy  
If I roll in my past, then just teach your family  
Niggas ain't killing me, niggas ain't feeling me  
Niggas ain't real as me, niggas some hoes  
Ask for low, put them things on the road  
Right hand on my soul, I don't love none of these hoes  
Niggas get in they feelings and diss me subliminally  
Then they be wondering what done got into me  
I got the juice, you know juice give you energy  
Fuck out your feelings, don't care who ain't feeling me  
Your girl always feeling me, look  
I fucked the bitch, turn into a monster  
Now that's your bitch, you tell her you love her  
Pull off in a rental, come back in a foreign  
Get miss and dismiss the bitch because she boring  
Fuck all that taxing, it's getting annoying  
I need a freaky bitch like to do porn  
She like to think she Kardashian  
When Baby Jesus done rappin', I'm taxin' em  
Business is business, don't like it then fuck ya  
Yeah, that's my nigga, don't mean that I trust him  
I'm still 'bout whatever, my nigga, I love you  
Whenever the shit hit the fan, need some crutches  
Whenever the shit hit the fan, bitch, I'm bustin'  
You ever feel lucky? Come see if I'm bluffin'  
Yeah, you niggas know that's a no-go  
Jammin' that paperwork, boy, that's a no-no  
Keep being affiliated with the po-po

Hold on, hold on, hold on, Snip, hold on, man  
You gotta stop that shit right there, man  
I can not be affiliated with the po-po  
All police-ass niggas stay away from me, man  
Cheese-eater  
I don't fuck around with pork, you hear me?  
I'm half-Muslim, you already know

Boy, where they do that at  
That partnership, she said you gon' ride  
Shoot me a nigga, I don't fuck with snitches  
You niggas is bitches, you tell on real niggas  
Then get out of prison  
Can't wait 'til the day that they free all my niggas