

Diamonds & Foreigns

Destroy Lonely

I said Gemini diamonds, they foreign
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Oh yeah, yeah, yeah

Yeah, yeah, it's four in the morning
I'm not sleeping, I'm working, I'm going in
I'm on my way out the spot while you going in
I'm on my way out the spot while you yawning
I'm in this bitch getting high like I'm boarding
There's so much money to get, can't be bored, man
But I can't cap, your lil' bitch so boring
My nigga, look, if she bad then I'm going in
I got these niggas lapped, I'm fast as a foreign
Got your bitch on a hook, and no, I won't throw her in
I'm smoking on gas, I just blew down a forest
I be dreaming of diamonds and foreign
Pakistanis and 'Raris, that's foreigners on foreigners
I got a bad bitch and she so horny
Damn, I stay counting up, she think I'm boring

We finna go cross the pond, nigga, we touring
Beautiful earth tone bitch, she gorgeous
Yeah, if I told that shit, it's a true story
My vision crystal clear just like water
I'm on the West coast, nigga, this tropical
Just to get out the Eastside, thought that wasn't possible
If you think you defeating me, nigga, impossible
If she get on my nerves then I might have to chop the ho
Yes, I'm the first one just like the Navajo
Yeah, lil' bitch, I'm unstoppable
Yeah, I go where the dollar go
Goddamn, these niggas don't got no goals
Yes I am the one that's gon' open doors
My bitch wear Rick Owens, she don't do open toes
I'm in the stu cooking up like I'm serving coke
And we serving gas like a motherfucking Sunoco
Yeah, you want it, let's get it, ho
Buy Balenciagas for my pretty ho
Just like Marvin Gaye, bae, yeah, let's get it on
I'm having hella hoes just like it's Bring It On
I'm at the gun range, nigga, like John Wick
I'm with my gang and we having mops and shit
Damn, we might have to pop some shit
Damn, I think I just popped your bitch
Yeah, my niggas, they watching, bitch
'Cause I'm coming through and I'm fly as shit
Yeah, you know that we hot in here (Hot)
You know that we hot in here (Hot)
Dior my jeans, just check out my gear
Damn, this scenery looking surreal
Yeah, I felt some shit you can't feel
Damn, I guess I'm just living for real (Okay, for real)
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
(I guess I'm living for real)
(I felt some shit you can't feel)
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
(I guess I'm living for real)

(I felt some shit you can't feel)

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