Yeah man, that sure is one big old rock
It takes up half of that velvet box
I know you've given this a lot of thought
You're gonna get a 'yes' for sure

That thing is more than just a simple stone It's got some crazy powers all its own Something will happen when she slips it on They never tell ya at the jewelry store

Diamonds make babies
And babies make mammas
And mammas make daddies make changes they don't always wanna
I know that you love her
She's one special lady
I'm telling you brother
Diamonds make babies

You'll talk about it on the honeymoon You'll both agree that it's way too soon Next thing you know she's seein' pink and blue Everywhere she goes

'Cause diamonds make babies
And babies make mammas
And mammas make daddies make changes they don't always wanna
I know that you love her
She's one special lady
I'm telling you brother
Diamonds make babies

Oh, diamonds make babies
And babies make mammas
And mammas make daddies make changes they don't always wanna
I know that you love her
She's one special lady
But I'm telling you brother
Diamonds make babies

Yeah, I know this sounds crazy But diamonds make babies