Diamonds Dancing

Kwesi Arthur

See, time is money, so please don't waste my time, oh, yeah
I've been grindin' for some time, can't knock my grind off, yeah
My diamonds dancin', dancin' all the time, oh
And my diamond dancin', dancin' all the time, oh

My boy came home with a Benz
So, all four hit the road and pull up in a Beemer
With time it gon' all make sense, had to do it for my ends
I keep my hood motivated
Mandem get no patience
'Bout to take my mum out the hood
'Cause I'll tell ya, how we livin' now, get away (Get out)

Bussdown, baby, rockstar lo'mo
Fendi kicks and it's Gucci pon' the Polo
OT Bop, I've been dancin' with the sorrow
'Cause of this drip, now the gyalie wanna follow me
Even back then, you didn't gimme no time
Juggin' all day, juggin' through the night
Now, we pull up in a futuristic ride

Give me any time and place
I will always find a way
I've been smokin' amni to the face, uh
Can't even feel my pain
I ain't goin' back, no way
Fuck livin' off minimum wage
Money, any time and place
If you wanna see my face, aye

My boy came home with a Benz
So I for hit the road and pull up in a Beemer
With time it gon' all make sense, had to do it for my ends
I keep my hood motivated
Mandem get no patience
'Bout to take my mum out the hood
'Cause I'll tell ya, how we livin' now, get away

I was gettin' money on my tiptoes
Got my plug ringin' on my flip phone
Nights, outside lights, been cold
Why they no want see a brother win some?

Hey, I keep my hood motivated
Mandem get no patience
'Bout to take my mum out the hood
'Cause I'll tell ya, how we livin' now, get away (Get out)

See, time is money, so, please, don't waste my time, oh, yeah
I've been grindin' for some time, can't knock my grind off, yeah
My diamonds dancin', dancin', dancin' all the time, oh
And my diamond dancin', dancin', dancin' all the time, oh

I was gettin' money on time
Anyway, I coulda had to shine
Messin' with my money, I don't mind
'Cause I got bruddas to pull up in a ghost, they ride

'Cause, 'cause the hustle was my only way (Only way)
I was runnin' from the feds all day (All day)
Messin' up my money means you're messin' with my family
Better know I'm ridin' all day
Ridin' all day, aye, yeah

Trappin' out the Volkswagen
That's how I had to get it back then
Now you livin' without makin' money, can't imagine
We ain't in the same bracket, this a different margin
Trappin' out the Volkswagen
Hit a bend shot 'round the corner
Nowadays, they see me in the Benz or the Rover
YSL, you can smell from my aroma

My boy came home with a Benz
So, I for hit the road and pull up in a Beemer
With time, it gon' all make sense, had to do it for my ends
I keep my hood motivated
Mandem get no patience
'Bout to take my mum out the hood
'Cause I'll tell ya, how we livin' now, get away (Get out)

Mandem get red eyes for road
That's how it be when you there for road
Paycheck, me
You no fit, G, check me
Oh, baby, Dabebi
'Cause I lack on what I see
You know man a bad man
Please don't waste my time, oh

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