

DMNDS

Pi'erre Bourne

Aw, hell
What'd I do this time?
Did I make a movie with a groupie blonde? (Yes)
She can't accept that I'm way much cooler than a fan
She can't keep her cool around me, she's a fan
I tried to keep these but, your ass don't understand
What a joke?, sensitivity grows like a female mind (You a bitch)
Damn, I'm so faded, I'm so faded at the moment I can't think straight (Alright, alright)
Had to pray so we get there safe (Swoop)
My niggas strapped everyday, everyday, everyday (Oh, Lord)
And them niggas ain't down so it could go either way, either way, either way
, either way

Don't do it, don't do it
Don't kill him, don't kill him
I ain't trying to see another dead nigga
Don't do it, don't do it
Don't kill him, don't kill him
I ain't trying to see another dead nigga
Don't do it, don't do it
Don't kill him, don't kill him
Everywhere I go, I see a dead, broke nigga

All this pressure, pressure, pressure making diamonds
I'm making diamonds
All this pressure, pressure, pressure making diamonds
I'm making diamonds

Trapped in a nigga moment
Oh, damn (Diamonds, I'm making diamonds)
I'm trapped in a nigga moment
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah (Diamonds, I'm making diamonds)

You don't wanna go there nigga yeah, 'cause your girl wanna fuck with me
Bring your ass bitch, I ain't tell him I had company but, it's calling me, fuck me 'til I fall asleep
Even then, even then, you won't catch me slipping
Allstate, I'm in good hands while y'all niggas is tripping
The rap game got too much doo-doo
The rap game got too much voodoo
And I don't understand why all these niggas dress so fufu (Oh no)
Never will I wanna, just puffing marijuana (Nope)
Young jigga trying to get high
Young jigga trying to get by
Man, it's sick out here, everyday a nigga lose his life
And everyday a dirty cop sleeping real good at night (Damn, doo-doo)
All I ever know is Karma's a bitch when she write (Oh no, right?)
She don't fuck with me no more 'cause she know I know how the game go
Don't do it, don't kill him
I tired of seeing all these dead, broke-ass niggas

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Trapped in a nigga moment
Oh, damn (Diamonds, I'm making diamonds)
I'm trapped in a nigga moment
(Diamonds, I'm making diamonds)
Diamonds
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Diamonds
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Diamonds