

# Diamond in the Ruff

Sampa the Great

I think you're  
You're  
You're  
You're

I think you're  
You're  
You're  
You're

I think you're  
You're  
You're  
You're

I think you're  
Gold

Church  
Good God  
Diamond in the ruff  
Wonder why they spitting  
Looking shinier and lush

Spit shine  
Vibier with time  
Knew it was a matter  
Of course, they're all false

Like most, love you when you lost  
Now they side eyeing when you speedy on your growth

Ugh, Gross

I expected most

Lost within the politics  
Of looking like a boss

Doors  
You opened the doors?  
Only if the body walking openly is yours

Loss  
Remember the cause  
Boy Scout cookies, while I'm queening in my sauce

Of course, y'all are at a loss  
Passion I am packing  
I'm a vacuum for the cause

False  
I was never yours  
Let me elevate cause truly  
Who is better, Who is better?

I feel no pressure

Shinier than most  
I feel no pressure  
Diamond in the ruff  
I feel no pressure  
Shinier than most  
I feel no pressure

Who is better, who is better?  
Who is better, who is better?

Ea oh  
They want your sauce  
I let them know  
Of course it's not yours

We know  
They want your sauce  
We let them know  
Of course it's not yours

Me  
Sammy go for aeons  
How slow can you go?  
You see she be on

I'm sicken  
All up in hell kitchen  
Cooking up the new wave  
Biting my fruition

Not candid  
Half of y'all can't stand it  
Chocolate on your box screen  
Seasoning intended

Not fighting  
I'm already shining  
Dripping in precision  
Tell me who is better, who is better?  
Sammy  
All up on your Gram (ie)  
Looking for my circle  
So they find a way to at me

Small family  
They can't even stand me  
Bloodstream dripping  
Said we sipping gold  
In family

Truly  
How you try to do me  
School me to the industry  
And now you tryna do me  
Not tripping  
Looking how I'm living  
Inner peace is dripping  
Tell me  
Who is better, who is better?

I feel no pressure  
Shinier than most  
I feel no pressure

Diamond in the ruff  
I feel no pressure  
Shinier than most  
I feel no pressure

Who is better, who is better?  
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Hell's fury taste like a slushie  
Play safe Devil don't touch me  
Met on the highway to freedom  
Said the World's ugly  
Made in his image in garden of eden  
The naked truth  
Of the spiritual war demons took despicable  
Falling men with backs on the wall  
My black soul is a black gold  
Can't be sold a perfect stone  
I was born with no price tag  
Carried along in a weather storm  
Still strong a soldier on some God mode  
Now do you research how do I work  
Like an eternal melody when the beat's on  
Church drums got me perfecting Hallelujahs  
I been a buddha in the midst  
A black Jesus resurrected  
Success ladder we move up  
Even tho shackled in skin prison  
We got weapons like the music so  
Let's beginning  
Song of freedom till the end and it goes  
Get me out of your heart full of hate I cannot stand  
Just let me play my part if I ain't black am another man  
Do you understand what it takes to be in my shoes  
My physical vehicle on the news away from Sudan  
Still don't lose  
We keep the essence linked up with Sampa the Great  
To give them the message  
So instead a crack epidemic  
Excellent blacks representing... wattup

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They want your sauce  
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