

7:30

Sauce Walka

All of my diamonds, they glisten
Nigga, just ask your bitch
Red bottoms for the kicks
No, you're not dripping like this
We got them chopsticks
I got a .40 that hold thirty
Nigga talking stupid at 6
Have him gone by 7:30

All of my diamonds, they glisten
Nigga, just ask your bitch
Red bottoms for the kicks
No, you're not dripping like this
We got them chopsticks
I got a .40 that hold thirty
Nigga talking stupid at 6
Have him gone by 7:30
All of my diamonds, they glisten
Nigga, just ask your bitch
Red bottoms for the kicks
No, you're not dripping like this
We got them chopsticks
I got a .40 that'll hold thirty
Nigga talking stupid at 6
Have him gone by 7:30

We got them chopsticks
Shells flying like drop kicks
Pull a hit in the dropped six
Sprayco bullets, chop bricks
While you was trying to be a top draft pick
I was out trying to pop shit
Got the bitch by the outfit
And not the part lined up by the house quick
Most of my diamonds from King Jhonny
I got dirty and clean money
I could get a nigga's ass knocked out using dirty or the clean money
Forty thousand on new choppers, boy, that's watch and ring money
I just spent that like nothing just 'cause I gotta go fuck ass, nigga duck h
unting
Reach for my chain, I'ma bust something
Reach for my chain, you a dead dummy
I was just finna pop your shit, but lean already bust your head for me
How could your bitch get the bread for me?
Roll a cookie, pour a red for me
Nigga trying to put the feds on me, but they won't put me with the dead homi
es

All of my diamonds, they glisten
Nigga, just ask your bitch
Red bottoms for the kicks
No, you're not dripping like this
We got them chopsticks
I got a .40 that hold thirty
Nigga talking stupid at 6
Have him gone by 7:30
All of my diamonds, they glisten

Nigga, just ask bitch
Red bottoms for the kicks
No, you're not dripping like this
We got them chopsticks
I got a .40 that'll hold thirty
Nigga talking stupid at 6
Have him gone by 7:30

Bad macaroni, chopstick on me
I done left a trail of blood on the scene like my shoes had mud on them
I done rained .223's in a nigga's hood, let it flood on them
I done had beef with three different cliques, still got a dub on them
I'm ready for war, nigga
So many clips in the living room, you could barely see the floor, nigga
Sauce Lean had a bitch do a half a dong Sanchie why you sleep with her
You was hungry, trying to eat, nigga
Caught you slipping, you a freak, nigga
Spent that one on doors on the Jeep
Shooting doors out the street, nigga
We ain't worried about who I sided, they be trying to spill up on a homicide
Called the pussy, somebody lied, trying to live long, don't mind mine
We ain't sweating hoes, we letting hoes, we got big diamonds over crystal to
es
We ain't pressing no Giuseppe hoes, we put bitches onto bigger goals

All of my diamonds, they glisten
Nigga, just ask your bitch
Red bottoms for the kicks
No, you're not dripping like this
We got them chopsticks
I got a .40 that hold thirty
Nigga talking stupid at 6
Have him gone by 7:30
All of my diamonds, they glisten
Nigga, just ask your bitch
Red bottoms for the kicks
No, you're not dripping like this
We got them chopsticks
I got a .40 that hold thirty
Nigga talking stupid at 6
Have him gone by 7:30