Diamonds And Money

Young Scooter

[Hook: x2] Diamonds and money, diamonds and money Diamonds and money, diamonds and money Diamonds and money, diamonds and money Free bands in my pocket, and my wrist's worth a hundred [Verse 1:] Bundles of money, hundreds and thousands Rolex, that's light money, diamond chains off trap houses Earrings with the pot money, I splurge with the cap money Don't fuck up the plug money, got a whole lot of drug money I got on real diamonds, wrapped around my wrist I jugg a lot of money cause I talk slick Mix them diamonds with that money equal flexing I got clear diamonds in my necklace Saran wrap the profit from the water-whip Mix that dope with that water, no telling what you get I push a lot of weight, yeah I'm talking bricks Every day you know I'm juggin' for that profit [Hook: x2] Diamonds and money, diamonds and money Diamonds and money, diamonds and money Diamonds and money, diamonds and money Free bands in my pocket, and my wrist's worth a hundred [Verse 2:] Diamonds a big ones, Chanelle and Hermes VVS and my watches are VVS in my pinch Rarris and Rovers, we was dead broke, now we got it Leanin them mollies, magical violets Hundreds on hundreds, I got the racks in a choke Millions on millions, they got me under a scope Fuck what you think of me, I pull up in that Ghost I got straight off that corner, runnin I'm sellin that dope Just send me my shoes and I'll go straight to the moon Future you rich as hell but you fuck like a goon None of yo diamonds clouded, you show and you prove I'm a free band nigga, that nigga knock out the juice [Hook: x2] Diamonds and money, diamonds and money Diamonds and money, diamonds and money Diamonds and money, diamonds and money Free bands in my pocket, and my wrist's worth a hundred [Verse 3:] Wake up with my diamonds on, I sleep with my bands on me Got a whole lot of dirty money, got a whole lot of dirty dimes Them African blood diamonds, that Black Migo swaq-pack Know a plug in Iraq, them bricks for six stacks But you can still melt it down, cook it, and triple that I-I always make the work touchdown like a quarterback More diamonds than jewellers got, more bricks than the partners got More ice than the freezer's got, I splurge off these white rocks Diamonds and money, fi-fifties and hundreds Twenties and tens, Be-be-bentley's and Hummers

Money and plug, diamonds and drug Everyday I blow a check cause I don't give a fuck