

## **7 Zuma 7 "Diamonds"**

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Today I'm leaving town  
I'm waiting for my lady to come around  
She's the prettiest you've ever seen  
She's a real shooting beauty-machine  
We're gonna drive and drive to get a load down

Oh- I can't stand the pain  
I'm running untill the moon is out of my brain  
I'm headed for a mental highway  
And laisse the bon temps rouler  
The sky is screaming, making me think I'm insane

I'm a little boy  
Got no love, no nothing that I enjoy  
So I'm shooting the ones that feed me  
And my 50 million dollar-baby  
For my little honey I don't wanna make it stop no more!

My chevy is splitting the night  
I'm a victim and I feel alright

When she took my eyes I believed her lies  
Got no clue when I'm at her side

My woman is taking control  
She took my body now she's taking my soul  
In a thrill ride of fire, just a killing desire  
For diamonds and for gold 2x

I left town today  
My pretty little baby took me away  
She is so beautiful, you've never seen  
Such a real killing beauty-machine  
We just drive and drive, and never ever stay

I feel like a little boy  
Without love or any otherthing to enjoy  
I'm just shooting the ones that feed me  
For my 50 million dollar-baby  
My own little honey and I can't make it stop no more!

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