

## **Busta Rhymes**

### **"Diamond In The Ruff"**

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(Intro)

Yea

You know what I'm sayin like

Got a lot of these motherfuckin suck ass niggas

Things will be having fallouts with these niggas over  
these bitches

Bang gangsta nigga

I don't give a fuck nigga

Bang gangsta nigga

By the raw I ain't never stop fucking one of my niggas  
over a bitch

Might not never

Might not never!

You know what I'm sayin?

Say my story nigga

Listen uh uh

(Verse)

We started out moving nitpicks

Worked our way up to britticks

On the block holding fit of sussalan til the sun show

Beef came, let the guns blow, moving like bros,  
sharing one soap

Nigga fuck around and met some young hoes

Knew she was a slob, still gave the bitch her sun though  
Dirt bomb bitch tryina hall up

Hitting me on Facebook, Reek I'm tryina swallow

Swag, don't let your homie know, keep it on the low Boo

King to you, like a real nigga and I show you

You went back and told the bitch right after I told you

So she flipped the shit around, now you lookin funny  
huh

Stop coming round, now you actin all funny

Won't even pick up the phone for a nigga less as  
money

Shitting on your man got me feeling like a dummy

Never thought you would play me for some bunny, fuck  
nigga

You know that real love come before the riches

You know the saying nigga, money over bitches

Even better, bros over hoes

Only sucky ass niggas sell their souls over gold (type of  
nigga like you)  
Can't put a price on integrity  
Flippin over hoes, homie never me  
Cuz I'm what you call a real nigga  
If you ain't that we ain't even tryina deal with ya  
(Pussy!)

(Interlude)

Yap  
Watch me  
Aye  
Okay

(Verse)

I think about her every now and then  
I think about the time we used to spend  
I think about the truths I used to type  
I think about the love we used to make  
I think about, I think about our first or last day  
I think about how we can never be  
I think about how we never agreed  
Uh uh uh uh love look  
While I'm thinking bout her crazy ass  
Cuz she a diamond in the ruff and I can't let it pass  
Still in college, still live with her mama  
But she don't let a nigga pay when I say that I got it  
When she going through hard times, I put dough in her  
pocket  
She take it and give it to me, then tell me to stop it  
She say she got her own dreams and her own goals  
And all I need is your support down the long road  
I told her that she got that  
That's why she never on the market cuz I locked that

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