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Diamond

"Gansta"

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Diamond:

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I'm about to stomp this motherfucker for ever mentioning my name

So by the end of this sixteen you know exactly where I came.

I'm the chick that (?) spread that lead up in your brain. I'm that bitch that takes your shit screaming money ain't a thing.

Swing purse, ask questions later. Duck and then I blast. Ain't no reason to think (?) Make that look and you'll get bashed

Talking shit then you'll get trashed. Put your head across the grass

Throw your body in a bag.

I get mad, but I don't trip when he's mouthing at lip. He say, she say, I say we spray have you hoes up off my dick.

Don't get pissed 'cause I'm the shit and baby daddy's want to pick a chick like me that don't exist and in your life they call it quits.

Making hits is my mind and body, sorry that's just what I do.

Let it loose up in the booth, I'm the motherfucking truth. Bringing meaning to the youth, I'm the one they listen to.

Without a further a do, Bitch I'm Diamond I told you.

Chorus:

Who said this chick can't be gansta? Who said this chick can't be gutter?

Shit, in the club popping bottles you don't worry about me.

Who said this chick can't be gansta? Who said this chick can't be gutter?

Cause I'm the hood, motherfucker you don't worry about me.

Who said this chick can't be gansta? Who said this chick can't be gutter?

Shit, in the club popping bottles you don't worry about me.

Who said this chick can't be gansta? Who said this

chick can't be gutter? Cause I'm the hood, motherfucker you don't worry about me.

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