

Diamond "Pains And Strife"

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featuring Pete Rock Phife Dawg

[Phife]

Now in this hip hop world I happen to live in heads be bitching

It's a wonder that when the punks walk they don't be switching

Someone always got something to say and I be itching

To verbally bust their whole fucking frame I ain't kidding

Nothing wack over here moneygrip I'm always hitting

And being that my name is Phife Dawg I just be shitting

All over the track by Diamond, fuck a rumor

If you try to bite this style you might catch a brain tumor

Nowadays it's eather the Heather or cheddar, fuck the babbling

Put your money where your mouth is or there'll be no battling

Don't play yourself and get dissed by Malik, it's too embarassing

Take it straight to your face like Vin Rock, fuck the Samaritans

I'm out to get the cheddar, no deals, I ain't having it

Never to work again in my life, fuck Blake Harrington

East Coast representation, as well as West

Rub daddy speak, better listen, diggey knows best

[Diamond]

I'm swerving on MC's with these degrees

The only cheese you've seen is from promotional fees, please

I don't congregate with small timers

I leave you scratching your head like Alzheimer's

In a corner with four-timers smoking pretty women

With this city rhythm I get witty with them

Big Da.k.a. Ben Grin, I send men defending

You run home and then send

Your whole team back, scoped out I lean back

Focused on greenbacks, niggas want to see me in green slacks

Upstate doing a bid

But I got plans reclined at the Sands

With my team, in the name of cream

Sipping on Jim Beam, still scoped your scheme

It seems to me, it's obvious, it seems to be jealousy

Fuck it if it means the beat

Cause I dream to be the next one on the top

I might blow up, but I won't go pop

Fuck the props, I want to breeze with the cheese

And my squeeze in the Florida Keys

Pains and strife, let me live my life

Born into a world that's trife

Like a knife I cut through the mazes

State to state smashing down stages, overcome with... (Repeat 2x)

[Diamond]

I'm off the hook, no more working off the book

I often look at how MC's turn soft and book

Look, you couldn't fade this renegade

>From when it's made, plus your rhymes are minute made

What's the deal, for real I watch you

Got you under my skin like Sinatra

Raise the stakes, see I believe it pays to make

A thousand ways to take your tasty cake

[Pete Rock]

Hit the spotlight, and let me get right

Crowd anticipation when we rock the mic

It's like sex, good to the very last nut

Every word that we say, every cliche

So check the survery, Phife Dawg rhyming with Diamond

Niggas get astounded, all simple like Simon

Cream, working on plots and schemes

To hit big clientel to the fullest, so represent, kid

Pains and strife, let me live my life

Born into a world that's trife

Like a knife I cut through the mazes

State to state smashing down stages, overcome with... (Repeat 2x

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