

**BomFunk MC's****"Hiatus"**

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[Sample w/scratches & echos 4X]  
(There's a new R&B in town)  
(It's Diamond D)

[Diamond D]  
Now, you might catch me at a party rhymin', talking  
shit on the mic  
And sippin on some Bicardi Limon  
That nigga Diamond, prone to shining cause I'm nice  
I turn, men to mice walk around with the ice  
On my necklace, in the 7, drivin reckless  
Hon-ey you blew it if my CD ain't on your check list  
See you should expect this so blow see it's the bro  
Who gets the dough, on the low like Piss Capone  
What you ain't know? Steady flow's my deposition  
I bet you wishin you had it but you suffer from  
repetition  
I bet you listen, I catch you slippin on some smoke  
Crush your throat, plus your broke, your just a hoax  
When it comes to this here, cause this year  
I'm lettin competitors know, that whenever this  
predator goes  
I leave foes on the verge, niggas see me on stage, lose  
the urge  
My style merge together when words come together to  
spurge  
My endeavors on meat, furs, and leathers I use verbs  
Some better pronouns, you better go now  
You don't wanna throw down seen how I knocked the  
other foe down  
Yes-ter-day, seems niggas had less to say  
Didn't wear your vest today, lets just say  
Your reaction, resem-bles a threat  
You get sweat (sweat) fuckin with the best kep

[Sample w/scratches & echos]  
(There's a new R&B in town)  
(It's Diamond D)

[Chorus]  
La, la, lah, Lah, la (town)

[Diamond D]  
(Ladies, help me out now)  
La, la lah, Lah, la  
La, la lah, Lah, la  
[Sample w/scratches & echos]  
(There's a new R&B in town)

[Diamond D]  
Hey, hey, to blows my declaration  
Find a nest on mercury speculations  
'97's the year no hesitations  
Gold and platinum plaques for dec-o-ra-tions  
In living color I squash the pooh puts  
Get vexed, like I'm hittin some new butt  
And fade MC's like a crew cut  
You do what?, not to the greatest and when you play  
this  
Some Mercedes not even after a 3 year hiatus  
The kid is still nice with his, tight with his  
With no advice to give son, so suffice to this  
To say I'm on my way, see ya paid  
And you could catch us on belay chillin in Bombay  
My palm stay holdin, federal reserve notes  
I bet a few've your nerves broke in a tussle  
I'm tryin to eat lunch with Russell, flex my muscle  
While your busy bitchy, my record label doesn't hustle  
Enough for me, it's tough to be in the spot light  
You froze under the hot light, and wonder why your  
pockets not right  
I'm elevatin sip Moet and Bruce gone celebratin  
Through the Bronx, acceleratin on private blocks  
Nuthin about it stops like powdered rocks  
Ve-ry addic-tive and I become vin-dic-tive  
Pains inflic-ted off foes, how it goes  
I put the blows, on your weak ass flows, huh!

[Sample w/scratches & echos]  
(There's a new R&B in town)  
(It's Diamond D)

[Chorus]  
La, la, lah, Lah, la  
[Diamond D w/echos]  
(Ladies, ladies,ladies)  
La, la lah, Lah, la (It's Diamond D)  
La, la lah, Lah, la  
[Sample w/echos]  
(There's a new R&B in town)  
(It's Diamond D)

