

## Bonham Tracy

### "I Went For Mine"

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#### [ VERSE 1 ]

My name is Diamond, yup, you've guessed it  
Ran a thousand schemes, and I've never been arrested  
I guess I'm lucky, cause I'm young and I'm a black man  
And intelligent, so everything is relevant  
Vision is clear, don't have to wear contacts  
Got a good lawyer, no shorts in my contract  
Beats are selected with the highest scrutiny  
I play Mr. Christian and just take mutiny  
Cause this is my destiny, a lotta brothers keep testin  
me  
But you haven't heard the best from me  
So remember one thing  
Aiyo, it ain't no thing but a chicken wing  
Yeah, so sit back, and listen to the chit-chat  
Sweet as a kit-kat (Diamond, where'd you get that  
Beat from?) Yo, Jazzy dug in the crate  
Needs another loop, so we added a flute  
Then it came together, and I grabbed a pen  
Then I double-checked it (for what?) loose ends  
The object of a song is to keep your head movin  
Hope you find a good A&R man... (haa)  
A lot of acts get signed  
And when the album comes out everyone says  
"Aw manm, take that record off, don't waste my time"  
Due to that fact, I went for mine

I went for mine  
Aiyo, I went for mine  
I went for mine  
So go for yours

#### [ VERSE 2 ]

I overcome hurdles like Edwin Moses  
Everything is planned, but no one knows this  
I never go broke, since I don't sweat that  
I make moves like a man on X-Lax  
D-i to the a-m to the o-n-d  
Aiyo, you got no wins, gee  
So back up and take a breather, cause either  
You must be on acid or from Lake Placid

I hop to it like a kangaroo  
I got jumped by a gang of two  
But I showed them a thang or two  
Cause I'm not no chump  
Now I clock notes cause I make you move your rump  
Nothing's for granted, grew up in the projects  
Used to wear Taylors and chinese mock necks  
Came a long way from back in the days  
When Show went to Smith, and I went to Hayes  
That was the past, and the future will be better  
Pass the Mo'Nst and keep the Cream Armaretto  
Peace to Greg Nice and my man Fat Joe  
My man O.G. and the rest of the homies  
The Zulu Nation for the foundation  
>From when I was a kid watchin \_Lost In Space\_, and  
I never forget, cause I'm totally committed  
To make slammin joints, just to prove my point  
In '92 you can't waste no time  
(Word) go for yours, cause I went for mine

And you know that  
And you don't stop  
And you know that  
Cause I won't drop  
I went for mine  
Aiyo, I went for mine  
And to my sister Eugenia  
You're in the house  
I went for mine  
So go for yours, kid  
And to my man Showbiz and all that  
Lord Finesse

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