

Kany García

"Diamonds From Sierra Leone Featuring Jay-Z"

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Lyrics:

[Kanye]

Good morning! This ain't Vietnam, still
People loses hands, legs, arms, for real
Little was known of Sierra Leone
And how it connected to the diamonds we own
When I speak of diamonds in the song
I ain't talking bout the ones to be glown
I'm talkin' bout Roc-a-Fella, my home
My chain, these ain't 'Conflict Diamonds'
Is they Jacob? Don't lie to me, man
See, a part of me say keep shinin'
How? When I know what a 'Blood Diamond' is
Though it's thousands of miles away
Sierra Leone connected to what we go through today
Over here, it's a drug trade, we die from drugs
Over there, they die from what we buy from drugs
The diamonds, the chains, the bracelets, the charms-
es
I thought my Jesus piece was so harmless
'Til I seen a picture of a shorty armless
And here's the conflict...
It's in a black person's soul to rock that gold
Spend your whole life tryin' get that ice
Oh, the Polo rugby, it look so nice
How could something so wrong make me feel so right?
Right before I beat up myself like Ike
You could still throw your Roc-A-Fella Diamond tonight
Because...

ARE FOREVER

[Kanye]People asking me is I gon' give my chain back
That'll be da same day I give da game back
You know the next question ah y'all were Dame at?
This track the Indian Dance to give our rain back
What's up wit you and Jay man are y'all ok man?

[Jay-Z]Yup! I got it from here, 'Ye, damn
The chain remains, the game is intact
The name is mine, I'll take the blame for that

The pressure's on, but guess who ain't gon' crack?
Pardon me, I had to laugh at that
How could you falter, when you the Rock of Gibraltar
I had to get off the boat, so I could walk on water
This ain't no tall order, this is nothing to me
Difficult takes a day, impossible takes a week
I do this in my sleep
I sold kilos of coke, I'm guessin' I could sell CDs
I'm not a business-man, I'm a business, man!
Let me handle my business, damn
Kanye-z, you got me, Freeway then Foxy,
YG's, Teiarra Mari, Peedi, watch me
Bleek could be one hit away his whole career
As long as I'm alive, he's a millionaire
And even if I die, he's in my will somewhere
So he could just kick back and chill somewhere
Oh yeah, he don't even have to write rhymes
The Dynasty, like my money last three life times
Shirley Bassey in rear, saying "exactly"
Whatever, saying "practically" my whole career
The Diamond is forever, I been mining this forever
Now the Louis Vuitton Don is timin' couldn't be better
People lined up to see the Titanic sinking
Instead, we rose from the ashes like a phoenix
If you waitin' for end of the Dynasty sign
It would seem like forever, it's a mighty long time
I'm Young, bitches!
Goodnight!

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