

Kanye West

"Bonus TRACK**Diamonds From Sierra Leone"**

Visit "[**Bonus TRACK**Diamonds From Sierra Leone](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Diamonds are forever
They won't leave in the night
Have no fear that they might desert me

Diamonds are forever, forever, forever
(Throw your diamonds in the sky if you feel the vibe)
Diamonds are forever, forever, forever, forever
(The Roc is still alive every time I rhyme)
Forever, forever
(Forever ever, ever ever, ever ever, ever ever, ever
ever)

Close your eyes and imagine
Feel the magic, Vegas on acid
Seen through Yves St. Laurent glasses
And I've realized that I've arrived

'Cuz it take more than a magazine to kill my Vibe
Does he write his own rhymes, so sort of I think 'em
That mean I forgot better shit than you ever thought up
Damn, is he really that caught up?

I ask if you talkin' 'bout classics, do my name get
brought up?
I remember I couldn't afford a Ford Escort or even a
four-track recorder
So it's only right that I let the top drop on a drop-top
Porsche
It's for yourself that's important

If a stripper named Porscha and you get tips from
many men
Then your fat friend her nickname is Minivan
Excuse me, that's just the Henny, man
I smoke, I drink, I'm supposed to stop, I can't because

Diamonds are forever, forever, forever
(Throw your diamonds in the sky if you feel the vibe)
Diamonds are forever, forever, forever, forever
(The Roc is still alive every time I rhyme)
Forever, forever
(Forever ever, ever ever, ever ever, ever ever, ever

ever)

I was sick about awards, couldn't nobody cure me
Only playa that got robbed but kept all his jewelry
Alicia Keys tried to talk some sense to them
Thirty minutes later seems there's no convincing them

What more can you ask for? The international assholes
Who complains about what he is owed
And throw a tantrum like he is three years old
You gotta love it though somebody still speaks from his
soul

And wouldn't change by the change or the game or the
fame
When he came in the game, he made his own lane
Now all I need is y'all to pronounce my name
It's Kanye but some of my plaques, they still say Kane

Got family in the D, Kin-folk from Motown
Back in the Chi, them folks ain't from Motown
Life movin' too fast, I need to slow down
Girl, ain't give me no ass, ya need to go down

My father Ben said I need Jesus
So he took me to church and let the water wash over
my ceaser
The preacher said we need leaders
Right then my body got still like a paraplegic

You know who you can call, you gotta best believe it
The Roc stand tall and you would never believe it
Take your diamonds and throw 'em up like you bulimic
Yeah, the beat cold but the flow is anemic

After debris settles and the dust get swept off
Big K pick up where young Hov left off
Right when magazines wrote Kanye West off
I dropped my new shit, it sound like the best of

A&R's lookin' like, "Pssh we messed up"
Grammy night, damn right, we got dressed up
Bottle after bottle till we got messed up
In the studio where really though, yeah, he next up

People askin' me if I'm gon' give my chain back
That'll be the same day I give the game back
You know the next question dog, "Yo, where Dame at?"
This track the Indian dance to bring our reign back

"What's up with you and Jay, man, are y'all okay man?"

They pray for the death of our dynasty like Amen
Right here stands A-man
With the power to make a diamond with his bare hands

Diamonds are forever forever, forever
(Throw your diamonds in the sky if you feel the vibe)
Diamonds are forever, forever, forever, forever
(The Roc is still alive every time I rhyme)
Forever, forever
(Forever ever, ever ever, ever ever, ever ever, ever
ever)
(Ever ever, ever ever, ever ever, ever ever, ever ever)

Diamonds are forever, forever, forever
Diamonds are forever, forever, forever
Forever, forever

Visit [Kanye West](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.