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Kanye West "Diamonds Are Forever"

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

Close your eyes and imagine, feel the magic Vegas on acid Seen through Yves Saint 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, well sort of I think 'em That mean I forgot better shit than you ever thought of

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 yo're stripper name Porsche 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 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 30 minutes later seeing there's no convincing them

What more can you ask for? The international assholes nah Who complains about what he is owed? And throw a tantrum like he is 3 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

Diamonds are forever (Forever, forever) My father Ben said, "I need Jesus" So he took me to church and let the water wash over my caeser

Diamonds are forever (Forever, forever) 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 Yea 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 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' is I 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) Diamonds are forever (Forever, forever, forever)

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