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## **Rick Ross** "Yella Diamonds"

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[Hook: x2] My dope be shinin' like it's Yella Diamonds My dope be shinin' like it's Yella Diamonds Nineteen for the whole thang Walk up out the trap nigga it's bling bling [Verse 1:] I'm back to trappin' like I'm 'posed to, nigga Them crackers wanna see me on a wanted poster, nigga Chasing my money like I'm Oprah, nigga From Dade County now mansions and Boca, nigga Now bring that drama that you spokin', Digga Ain't no water drippin' out this super soaker, nigga Go cash a check just like a Dolphin, nigga Chopper city all up out your office, nigga Study your plays in my office, nigga A pound of haze'll make a gangsta off a nigga You wanna live make an offer nigga Club LIV is your coffin' nigga [Hook]My dope be shinin' like it's Yella Diamonds My dope be shinin' like it's Yella Diamonds Nineteen for the whole thang Walk up out the trap nigga it's bling bling [Verse 2:] I'm whippin' cake up like I'm Jacob, nigga Hundred eighty for the bracelet and they hate it, nigga I had to have 'em custom make it, nigga You have to dumb it down before you take it, nigga You know we roll up like Jamaican niggas No marijuana, talkin bout killin' these hatin' niggas The time is now fuck all the waiting, nigga I can't hold back all these Haitian niggas You know they talkin home invasion, nigga Seeing your daughter scream can be very persuasive, nigga First question, where the safe at nigga? All in your woman face fuck up her makeup nigga [Hook] My dope be shinin' like it's Yella Diamonds My dope be shinin' like it's Yella Diamonds Nineteen for the whole thang Walk up out the trap nigga it's bling bling

[Verse 3:] I'm watching me a kilo break up, nigga Snort a line of this I bet you wake up, nigga Dead presidents all on my body, nigga For dinero, ocho cinco, catch me a body nigga Teflon Don, John Gotti nigga God forgives and I don't, my chopper hit the lotto nigga Keepin' it real my chopper chopped a lot of niggas I pay my dues, dudes get ya done I pay my fool, here come that murder one I think it's time you niggas recognize Work fifty million so fuck the other side My nigga you know your chopper's cold On the other hand my chopper's old All the little head busters swingin' now And I buy 'em all cars off of my yella diamonds

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