

Rick Ross

"Yellow Diamonds"

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My dope be shinin' like it's yella diamonds
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Nineteen for the whole thang
Walk up out the trap nigga it's bling bling
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', nigga
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 I'll make a gangsta off a nigga
You wanna live make an offer nigga
Club LIV is your coffin nigga
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
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 gun me 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
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
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 donâ€™t, my chopper hit the lotto
nigga
Keepinâ€™ 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 itâ€™s time you niggas recognize
Work fifty million so fuck the other side
My nigga you know your chopperâ€™s cold
On the other hand my chopperâ€™s old
All the little head busters swinginâ€™ now
And I buy â€™em all cars off of my yella diamonds

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