

S.A.S.

"Diamonds Aren't Forever"

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Hook

S.A.S.:

(Diamonds are forever)

Throw ya hands in the sky if ya feel my vibe like

(Diamonds are forever)

The Roc is still alive but we never was signed

(Forever)

But May' and Mega was never-ever, ever-ever ever-

ever ever-ever

Ever-ever ever-ever ever-ever

Verse 1

Mayhem:

Close your eyes and imagine

'Magine me and Mega in Staten

Duckin' shots from Magnums just cuz of our accents

Then I realized we had a god-given talent

Though we sellin' crack brother, it was hard living

balanced

And you pitch white, London is not Harlem

Your block starving, both places we got started

The Coogi wear and move three pairs

So call our neighbors like who's gonna care

Huh, furthermore, who's gonna hear ya

Will murk them boys, get moved in ya area

Do you believe him, sayin' we ain't U.K. Rap

When we the reason that half of the U.K. rap

Stop it, you know what you writin' is ours

I ain't chocolate, so why you haters bitin' my bars

(And I'm like) more than what you call a group

It's S.A.S., Streets All Salute

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Hook

Verse 2

Mega:

When I shot CDs Blood, they said I'd return

But you will not see me until they said I returned

I tell 'em to learn, it's funny, what's the point of your
album

If you ain't makin' no money or points off ya album

Changed the game, all my niggaz determine
What we spittin' is burnin', doc is sittin' it's urban
Ah, what us niggaz raw, too much for a British tour
Your cracks'I keep your plaques on your little walls
You dudes hate, why ya envy me
Cuz I move base like I'm MTV
I ain't tryna be on top of the box
But I guess when I'm cockin' my Glock the top'll get
popped
Kanye tried to talk some sense in him
Couple months later, seems there's no convincing him
And I'm like oh Jesus, foes they won't leave us
They keep takin' shots at ya boy like goal keepers

Hook

Verse 3

Mega & (Mayhem):

We gettin' figures and made, and you can't change
that
(Kidders said we can stay but still we came back)
Now we over here, they don't care where Dame at
(The seal source gonna be like where's ya chain at)
Yeah he did that, he tried to deciet you
(He ain't spit the facts, he lied to the people)
We just spit the crack and grind like badeko
(Now we Diplomats and fly like a eagle)
The game doesn't change when we came for some
change
We rearranged the game but it stayed the same
(Now all I need for you is to have faith in Dame
But it was all an illusion like David Blaine)
When we name the city, you should call it Blitz Town
(We keep 'em climaxin' and tryna spit now)
This whole Roc-A-Fella thing Blood, is not my chance
They wanna block are advance
(They wanna stop we can't because)

Hook

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