

## **S.A.S.**

### **"Diamonds Aren't Forver"**

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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

Get the album

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' its 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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