

## Shyne

# "Diamonds And Mac 10's"

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Just blaze

I spit an' reload things since livin' was gold rings  
Fuck a piece of the pie, nigga, gimme the whole thing  
I done seen death, seen less, seen more  
Feed morphines to more fiends than you've ever seen

It's pain I deliver, reflection, every word like a mirror  
Bigger picture, try to keep shit in perspective  
Dumbs out, guns out 'til my time runs out  
Capitalistic drivin' force, got no remorse

But I feel shit catchin' up, time wrappin' up  
Shyne had enough, still I can't have enough  
Somethin' 'bout the engine roarin', soarin'  
Wind in my face, top down, take me to another place

Diamonds an' Mac 10's, tell a friend  
Yellow bottles, models, hollows 'til my very end  
Catchin' up to God quicker, high off this liquor  
Niggaz come to get ya, betta know they're comin' with  
ya

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The day I stuck my head out my mother's womb, I was  
doomed  
Repeatin' the Lord's prayers, sittin' in this court room  
I'm cursed, we havin' dreams of leavin' here up in a  
hearse  
I wonder when I close my eyes will it hurt

I'm suicidal, can't take the pressure or this pain  
Too much for these young eyes  
Real G's don't die, that's a lie  
'Cuz I'm dyin' inside, cryin' inside

Look at me sweatin', palms shakin'

Hidin' inside, drive-bys an' quarter ki's  
This ain't what it oughta be, almost caught a ki  
They're tellin' me that there's more to see

God, listen, it was him or me  
Sorry for the choices I chose, the bricks that I sold  
The voices I rolled, the concrete roads  
Accept me as I come into your presence

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What's it all about? Sittin' in this jail house  
Eleven counts, but only one count  
That's the color of my skin, black robes, white justice  
Clarence Thomas is a motherfuckin' puppet

Murder anyone over 21  
Through my travels I've been seen, barrels an' gavels  
Diamonds an' castles, caught up in this solution called  
life  
When you bitch niggaz is shootin', aim right

Say goodnight to the bad guy  
Last time you're gonna see a bad guy like me  
I'm the last of the dyin' breed

Hope these words burn your brain, find a place in your  
heart  
Close my eyes an' pray in the dark  
Ask God what's the meanin'? Leavin' niggaz screamin'  
Bullet holes bleedin', I see demons

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