

Smoke City

"Diamond"

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Kush god, bitch
Pimp hand strong
Suplexin' hoes, like brad armstrong
Suck a nigga dick chopped and screwed though
Right

[Hook: ab-soul]
Bad bitch
Whistle while you twerk on that dick
That's it
Make it nasty
All that shit
Classy, in the street
But freaky in the bedroom
Bad ho
Whistle while you twerk
And don't miss a note

[Verse 1: smoke dza]
(Riiiiight)
She walk in and got the lil niggas widlin'
Ass like, she employed by king of diamonds
Last night
She got off, the paper pilin'
Hoes mad tight
But she twerk and keep stylin'
Lickin' her lips just like she give the mean marvelous
Ass clappin' on that green carpet
Get it girl
Slow grindin', got a nigga brick
She tryna give a private dance and get a extra tip
Shit
She put that box right up for sale
I got a couple 1s
But I'm from the school of (?)
She let my man pipe wit some passes for rock the bells
Haha
These hoes is wicked
I wonder what she do for some jigga tickets
Bad bitch
But her mentality is classless

Average
Ho in the spot, tryna stack chips
She like, if Jesus turned water into wine
Then I could turn this pussy into diamonds

I heard you
I heard you shorty
I dig ya plans
I overstand
You start talkin' 'bout bands
A nigga be lookin' in the air like

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[Ab-soul]
(Fuckin' suck a nigga dick, while hittin' the splits, and
rollin' the spliff at the same damn time, bitch! is you
out of yo miind, bitch!)

[Verse 2: ab-soul]
Nasty
Make it nasty
Soulo, ho
Lookin' for the hole behind yo panties
That's fasho
Hit that pole
Let this be yo anthem
Dip it low
Heard it's dippin' dots between yo thighs
Dza got a scoop befo'
I'm tryna see what that be like
Damn right (ho)
Ab got a appetite
Damn right (ho)
I gotta eat
I gotta eat
You heard of foreplay
Let's try gunplay
Pull my strap and you're deceased
(Soulo)
A beast under the sheets

Like a top dawg under cover
Fuck undercover police
It's the kush god and the god mc
Pay yo tithes
Or you could do it for free
Please make that ass clap
I got bands
I got racks
Got them fifties
Got them hundedssss
I don't drive
But that audi outside got room for us

Turn this up
I'm turnt up
Can't you tell?
Don't tell no lie
(Ho)

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