The Diamond Underground "H"

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So you want to be an American dream Just like my older brother Can you wake before the sun, hunt the game until $it\hat{a} \in \mathbb{T}^{M}$ s won And make a golden trade like no other

I always run with vultures and kings I do my best when there' s blood on the street

So you want to fly the friendly private skies Just like my older brother Can you think clear, fast, and slow Know what other vultures don' t And let it trickle down like no other

They tell me now nobody knows me I try to care what they think of me now

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