

Lyrics by The Jeff Healey Band

"Diamonds and Wood"

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CHORUS:

I'm pushin' down the ave. no one lookin' good
I'm baggin' stones niggas diamonds up against that
wood.

I'm pushin' down the ave. no one lookin' good
I'm baggin' stones niggas diamonds up against that
wood.

I'm pimpin' down the ave. you know I'm lookin' tight
These jealous niggas looking at me and my car so
shife.

Wanna take my life, and wanna jack, but I see all
through that,

Never let these bitch niggas take what's mine nigga
never do that

Who's says he's going through a thang when ya'll ain't
never lied.

I gotta a baby but it's momma act like he ain't mine.

Wicked women using children to live on

When I hurt and try to hate cause she knows the thrill is
gone

Say man I stop smokin' with haters back in 94

But niggas thinkin' that a sweeps gone get the through
my door

And niggas talk alot of shit in a safe place,

I know cause he can't look me eye-to-eye when he in
my face

Now nigga listen to my thesis, see just what I mean

Nigga I ride dirty everyday, but still I shine so clean

Glitter and gleam, and all what it look like

So I keep swangin' I hear clanging tryin' to live my life

CHORUS (2x)

I see these niggas and days go and come

And fo me just to wake, I'm know I'm pissed

I grab my cis and I split my sista with my bunk

Some of my sweets be tight And some of my sweets be
fucked up

But all of my sweets gonna blow so killas smoke get
sucked up

I looked up today and didn't fall prey to none of that
pistol play
But who is to say tomorrow they won't be blastin' this-a-
way
I'm puffin' spliffs of hay Still upset about the drama
here
At this time of year I'm wipin' away my dead homey
momma's tears... shit..
But naturally them fuckin' laws is always after me
So I have to be in that matter on that 5-0-3
I'm livin' dastardly
Must be all about survival G
These niggas passin' me streets keep on gettin' live
with me.
They say there has to be another way but I ain't feelin
that.
They try to steal a lad, and my wig they wanna peel it
back.
But still the fact remains. It's all about the game
swangin' bang
Peace to E-S-G and all the victims of the game

CHORUS (3x)

I'm pimpin' through the ave. tryin' to see some good
But everythang is still the same in my neighborhood
Niggas frown when you up and smile when you down
And when you change for the better shife fools stop
comin' around
I see the jealousy and hate, the wicked ways
We all lost children, pray for papers, and smokin' our
lives away
Got to the point where I could not decipher day from
night
She say she love me but all we do now is fuckin' fight
My conscience fuck with me so much I can't eat or
sleep
The other side is sellin' dope and out there runnin' the
streets
And even though I'm gay to street fame comin' from
this rap game
Lust for thankin' and compulsive drankin' is a normal
thang
Some get a waste and misplace tryin' to win the race
Some try to hold on to there place by smokin' with lace
But see drugs and plastic thugs ain't gonna change the
hood
I'm smokin' skunk and poppin' the truck to make me
feel good.

CHORUS (2x)

So it's your life...

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