

# Diamonds & Gold

Mac Miller

Ay

Turn my beat up a little bit, yo  
For real I was, I was, I was gonna get louder  
Alright cool

She keep on gettin' played like it's recess, break her heart's a reflex

She want to hit the beach, and show her titties down in Key West  
Someone leave her crying all the time and now she finally out of Kleenex

Sick of dudes not givin' her the respect  
Cause really she a genius, a CEO  
Tryin' to be on top alone, she don't keep them close  
She been waitin' for the opportunity to be a boss  
Tough bitch, probably would've thought she played lacrosse  
Sick of bein' soft with her heart broken all the time  
Want some money too, fuckin' dudes  
And falling all in love with who, was nothin' new  
Only coming through to bust a nut or two  
She just need her family like the Huxtables  
And now she on the road, left them home to takeover  
Get rich and have her crib made over  
But she gonna do it partyin', with her cup full  
Ain't gonna trust you, but she gonna fuck you

She wants diamonds, she wants gold  
But she's scared to let you get too close  
And she's been high and she's been low  
But now she finally on her own  
And they've been looking  
So they been finding  
Cause she ain't grinding  
And she ain't hiding  
Until she finds her place back home  
And then she's finally all alone

She gonna be rich, as fuck  
In high school they were callin' her a slut  
But now she coming up, Louis Vuitton and Juicy on her butt  
See the bitches that be hatin' like "What's up?"  
Cause they ain't doing nothing and she out here stuntin'  
Middle finger to them hoes, all them bitches had it comin'  
Yeah, on top of the world, she lookin' down  
Invite you to the crib, let you look around  
Just a fuckin' tease, tryna get your cheese  
Invite you out to dinner, 'cause she want to eat for free  
She could pay it if she wanted to, she won't though  
Go home, she got more dough