Diamonds And Mac 10's

JUST BLAAAAZE!

I spit and 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 I try to keep shit in perspective Dumbs out, guns out til my time runs out Capitalistic driving force got no remorse But I feel shit catching up Time wrappin' up Shyne had enough, still I can't have enough Something bout the engine roarin' Soarin', wind in my face Top down, take me to another place Diamonds and 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 yours betta Know theyre comin with ya The day I stuck my head out my mother's womb I was doomed Repeatin' the lords 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 this 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 and quarter ki's This ain't what it oughta be Almost caught a ki Theyre tellin me that theres 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 Diamonds and Mac-10's Tell a friend Yellow bottles, models, hollows Til my very end Catchin up to God quicker

Shyne

High off this liquor Niggaz come to get yours betta Know theyre comin with ya (2x)

What's it all about? Sittin in this jail house Eleven counts, but only one count Thats the color of my skin Black robes, white justice Clarence Thomas is a motherfuckin puppet Murder anyone over 21 Through my travels I've seen barrels and gavels Diamonds and 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 dying breed Hope these words burn your brain Find a place in your heart Close my eyes and pray in the dark Ask God what's the meaning? Leavin niggaz screaming Bullet holes bleeding, I see demons

Diamonds and 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 yours betta Know theyre comin with ya (3x)

Diamonds and Mac-10's Di-di-di-diamonds and Mac-10's Di-di-di-diamonds and Mac-10's Di-di-di-diamonds and Mac-10's Tell a friend