

# Diamonds & Wood

UGK

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 ninety four  
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 I'm pushin' down the ave no one lookin'  
good  
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I'm pushin' down the ave no one lookin' good  
I'm baggin' stones niggas diamonds up against that wood  
I'm, I'm, I'm pushin' down the ave  
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 away  
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 tear shit  
But naturally them fuckin' laws is always after me  
So I have to be in that matter on that 503 I'm livin' dastardly

Must be all about survival G  
These niggas passin' me streets just 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 ESG and all the victims of the game I'm pushin' down the ave no one lookin' good  
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I'm pushin' down the ave no one lookin' good  
I'm baggin' stones niggas diamonds up against that wood  
I'm, I'm, I'm pushin' down the ave 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 fuck 'n' 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 I'm pushin' down the ave no one  
lookin' good  
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I'm pushin' down the ave no one lookin' good  
I'm baggin' stones niggas diamonds up against that wood  
So it's your life

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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