

# Diamonds Dancing

## Drake & Future

I'm at a stage in my life where I feel like I can conquer anything and everything  
Sipping on Dom Pérignon for no reason  
Popping tags, upper echelon for no reason  
Seen this bad little jawn, she was perfect  
I'll let her push the foreign right now if she worth it  
Ballin' in the middle of the club, no jersey  
I don't want no liquor cause I been drinking that dirty  
Bring that ace, bought a case, my niggas with me  
Bring some ice for my cup I drink with me  
Diamonds, diamonds, diamonds, diamonds on me  
dancing  
Diamonds, diamonds, diamonds, diamonds on me dancing  
Diamonds, diamonds, diamonds, diamonds on me dancing  
Diamonds, diamonds, diamonds, diamonds on me dancing  
And you know what I need from you when I get home  
You better not be on the phone  
Talking up a storm like you usually do  
Talking up your friends like you usually do  
Telling them I never spend time with you  
It's hard to find a time we been  
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Diamonds, diamonds, diamonds, diamonds on me dancing  
I'm familiar with this cash flow  
And if you juggin' you can vouch for me  
I did it my way, you could vouch for me  
I put the cocaine in the powder in the couch homie  
Whenever I step outside the house I keep that glockie on me  
Bad bitches wanna come buy the paparazzi on me  
I got so many bad bitches that I barely wanna  
I'm barely paying attention, baby I need substance  
I know you spend some time putting on some makeup and your outfit but  
Diamonds, diamonds, diamonds, diamonds on me dancing  
Diamonds, diamonds, diamonds, diamonds on me dancing  
Diamonds, diamonds, diamonds, diamonds on me dancing

Diamonds, diamonds, diamonds, diamonds on me dancing  
You doing me dirty  
You doing me dirty  
You doing me dirty  
You know  
How we let it get like this I don't know  
But that nigga can't save your soul, nah  
Doing me dirty, you doing me dirty  
Haven't a nigga heard from you  
How can you live with yourself  
Haven't even heard from you  
How can you live with yourself  
Ungrateful, ungrateful  
Your momma be ashamed of you  
I haven't even heard from you, not a single word from you  
Ungrateful  
I'm too good for you, too good for you  
You should go back to a perfect match for you, unstable  
Doing me dirty (dirty, dirty)  
You're making me nervous  
I haven't even heard from you  
You look drained, you look exhausted  
Girl them late nights ain't good for you  
Really starting to show on you  
Don't hit me up when it's good for you  
Ungrateful

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

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