

# Diamonds (feat. French Montana)

## Chief Keef

Damn that shit Fu  
Damn that shit Fu  
God damn that shit Fu  
Damn that shit Fu  
Aye Aye Aye  
Damn that shit Fu  
Damn that shit Fu  
Let me find out shit fu I'm blaming at you  
I be with them ani-ni-mals  
And shells came with them hand them to you  
I look at your shoes like damn that shit fu  
Then looked at your Trus like damn that shit fu  
You said them new Trues that don't look true  
You said them new shoes but they don't look new You said that's yo' bitch, but that bitch look fu  
Her bottoms not red, they really are blue  
Monkey see monkey do really Abu  
I'm blessing a lot of fools, many ahhhchoo's  
Niggas be talking, they plenty statues  
Tryna be like my gun, When did I shoot Damn that shit Fu (aye) Damn that shit Fu (aye)  
God Damn that shit Fu  
Damn that shit Fu (aye)  
Aye Aye Aye  
Damn that shit Fu (aye)  
Damn that shit Fu (aye)  
Let me find out shit fu  
Im blaming at you  
I be with them ani-ni-nals (Gang -Gang - Gang)  
And shells came with them hand them to you  
I look at your shoes like damn that shit fu  
Then looked at your trues like damn that shit fu You fu, your squad fu, I'm not fu  
Told that bitch, F-U you to FU, you not cute (Hold that shit)  
'Im gonna do what I gotta who told you that shit  
Not FU I swear you been lied to  
This Hermes, not no Ferrogamo (Hate that shit)  
No child support for my babymama (Take that shit)  
I swear when I walk into money (Need to rake that shit)  
Your jewelry don't look like mine (You need to weigh that shit)  
Or send Johnny Dang that shit (Aye)  
I dont wanna F you, gimme brain that's it  
I gave you liquor blame that shit  
If you Fu then hang that shit  
I'm speeding I'm Sosa Andretti (110 in a 55)

These niggas they really do hate me (Fuck Sosa, I wish he die)  
Cause I get Fendi ride Beamers and Bentleys (My Pistol ride with me Owww)  
Fuck niggas act like they don't hear me (My pistol make'em hear me oww)  
That bitch Fu

I told that bitch, Bitches is gone do what bitches do (Hold that shit)  
He wanna know when he gone get back his boo (I dont know that shit)  
Holding on my 40 like it's Booze (Bitch I tote that shit)

Say that shit leather that shit Fu

I spent 2, 000 up on some leather it feel like moose  
And I got 30 in my Beretta I'ma spray it like moose  
Shoot everything from A-Z I am PapooseDamn that shit Fu (aye)

Damn that shit Fu (aye)

God Damn that shit Fu

Damn that shit Fu (aye)

Aye Aye Aye

Damn that shit Fu (aye)

Damn that shit Fu (aye)

Let me find out shit fu

I'm blaming at you

I be with them ani-mi-nals (Gang -Gang - Gang)

And shells came with them hand them to you

I looked at your shoes like damn that shit fu

Then looked at your Trues like damn that shit fu

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

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