Death By Diamonds and Pearls

Band of Skulls

She grew up in a nice neighborhood But it didn't do her no good Cause she's just a sum of her influence Hell, and I can't tell you the difference By the cracked windscreen on her car Something is telling you don't know how lucky you are You're just like the rest of those girls They're all death by diamonds and Death by diamonds and Death by diamonds and Death by diamonds and pearls Death by diamonds and pearls You got your figure all nice But the heart stays colder than ice You got 25 grand on the bubble And you're the one telling me that you don't think you're in trouble I might be a fan of your insolence But that don't make you the innocent You're just like the rest of those girls They're all death by diamonds and Death by diamonds and Death by diamonds and Death by diamonds and pearls

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