

Pretty Diamonds (feat. Chris Brown)

Jeezy

Yeah, uh, yeah
(Oh-oh-oh, it's really there)
Yeah, yeah, trey
(Oh-oh)
Yeah, uh, yeah, yeah
(Oh you blew) You look better than some pretty diamonds
You look better than some pretty diamonds
You look better than some pretty diamonds
Spending all my time and money
Girl just look where you at
All of them shoes and bags
Popping them tags, spending money on your worth
You look better than some pretty diamonds
You look better than some pretty diamonds
You look better than some pretty diamonds
Leave what you want in the world ain't gotta lie
Know diamonds are a girl's best friend
Woke up to a bag I might just go and splurge today
Called this little baddy up, pulled up on the ondelay
She got that tight charisma, make the hardest nigga shy
I said she got that tight charisma, make the lamest nigga try
And you know she independent just like that Boosie song
When we bought the city out, we like to throw that Boosie on
Fuck that girl all on my safe, fuck that girl all in my Wraith
Even in the Caddy truck I'm throwing boxes on my waist
Bitch you know who you fucking with? Bitch it's Mr. Make It Happen
All these pretty jewels and shiny shit, I didn't get that rapid
Nigga anything and everything is sexy bout this broad
Look I gotta pace myself, can't bust too quick, so help me God
You look better than some pretty diamonds
You look better than some pretty diamonds
You look better than some pretty diamonds
Spending all my time and money
Girl just look where you at
All of them shoes and bags
Popping them tags, spending money on your worth
You look better than some pretty diamonds
You look better than some pretty diamonds
You look better than some pretty diamonds
Leave what you want in the world ain't gotta lie
Know diamonds are a girl's best friend The devil wears Prada and she be in that Louis too
You know her when you see her, she gon' be the coldest in the crew

Type to take your heart out and walk on it with red bottoms
Had a whole city talking bout I think they hate (?)
She the type to say she ain't fucking on the first night
I'm the type of nigga have her naked at the first light
Call me Mr. Delta, yeah I put her on the first flight
Once I work the left and then I hit her with that first right
I'm in the zone if I say so myself
I put the game on the cars I was there
Leave out the club then we go get a room
She leave when we done and I'm leaving at noon
The sexiest thing about her gotta be her confidence
And if I say I want it twice a week then that's a compliment You look better than some pretty
diamonds
You look better than some pretty diamonds
You look better than some pretty diamonds
Spending all my time and money
Girl just look where you at
All of them shoes and bags
Popping them tags, spending money on your worth
You look better than some pretty diamonds
You look better than some pretty diamonds
You look better than some pretty diamonds
Leave what you want in the world ain't gotta lie
Know diamonds are a girl's best friend On the road getting my money up
Ah, you thought that I wasn't man enough, probably leave you
I gave you my love and you didn't, you didn't, you didn't
I know, I know I threw this shit in your face
I was gripping and running them streets, I was having them babies
Never thought this could happen to me, God
Now my mind racing
I never intended this to be, that was my last chance
I bought these diamonds just so you won't leave You look better than some pretty diamonds
You look better than some pretty diamonds
You look better than some pretty diamonds
Spending all my time and money
Girl just look where you at
All of them shoes and bags
Popping them tags, spending money on your worth
You look better than some pretty diamonds
You look better than some pretty diamonds
You look better than some pretty diamonds
Leave what you want in the world ain't gotta lie
Know diamonds are a girl's best friend

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

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