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 friendThe 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 complimentYou 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 friendOn 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 leaveYou 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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