

# Yellow Diamonds

Chris Travis

I ain't into fashion, but my polo classy  
Syrup got me slurring words but my flow still nasty  
Young Southern nigga [?] bad bitches wanna trap me  
Ya can find me where that mothafucken green dollar cash be

Don't bark at me, I'll leave a nigga ass prancing  
Try to take my cash out, I'll leave your heart dancing  
I been on the land and you niggas just landing  
Wine glass in her hand, I see her eyes glancing  
I can tell by the way she stand up that she fancin'  
Her nigga better not step on my grass, Mr. Stanley  
Pussy so sweet, taste like cotton candy  
Said she wanna ride like she felt lost and stranded

She got them diamonds on her neck, she got them diamonds on her  
wrist  
Yellow diamonds in my mouth, like my teeth took a piss

She got them diamonds on her neck, she got them diamonds on her  
wrist  
Yellow diamonds in my mouth, like my teeth took a piss

Hidden in the mist, it's just me and my bitch  
Staying out of harm's way, I ain't tryna see that bitch  
iPhone straight white, drug line no white  
Just a whole lotta purp, And A fuck nigga wife  
I stay on my shit for life, I stay on my shit for life and all  
these lame niggas hate cause they feel a lil trife  
Make their girl pussy wet, make their girl pussy cry  
Ralph Lauren on my ass, feel like I'm worth a sky  
Bitch that's priceless  
I be on some king shit, I be on some you can shoot down my fuck  
en drain shit  
I be with my ten bitch, but we looking tainless til you try som  
ething else we leave your bitch ass leakin' huh

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