

# Diamonds and Guns

## Transplants

Bombs going off in Sierra Leone  
taken more shots than Karl Malone  
Battle looms, your doom, injustice entombed  
Who got the diamonds? Who gonna find them?  
Who gonna mine them, when the time comes?  
Diamonds and Guns, Diamonds and Guns.

[Chorus:]

It's a wicked world that we live in  
It's cruel and unforgiving  
It's a wicked world that we live in  
It's cruel and unforgiving

Knock, knock, knock, who's that? It's Momma, son  
Lookin' for the bitch who took the money and run  
Now the daylight's gone and there's no more fun  
And who's the fuckin' bitch who stole all the heroin?  
Heroin, heroin, it's all gone  
Smoked it all up, and now you got none  
And now you look around and that's not the plan  
This is not what you had in mind

I shot in heaven, now I cry  
No one lives forever, in fact we all die  
From those who bust shots to those who stuff cops  
To those who serve rocks on all the hard blocks  
Every last soul must pay the last toll  
In the dice game of life, who gets the last roll?  
Is it the one with the suit? The one with the sack?  
The one who hides behind his fuckin' gun and his badge?  
Negative outlook? Well that's how I'm livin'  
And like he said, it's a wicked world we live in  
It's a wicked world we live in

I'm wiggin out, flippin' out, hearts is what I'm rippin' out  
I'm slippin' out, I'm dippin' out, killin's what I'm livin' now  
Pick 'em, let me pick 'em out, spin and let me whip it out  
Gat to your face with the fuckin' bullets stickin' out  
Missin' out, diss and bout, blood's what you're pissin' out  
84 I'm Crazy Horse, shootin' up, I'm illin' out  
Rippin' out, I'm trippin' out, different now, I'm pimpin' out  
any color at my belt and ouch while they're clippin out  
Criminal I'm hittin' out, in L.A. no gettin' out  
2 1 3, pack your P, fly wicked style  
Listen now, I'm sinnin' out, a 6-pack I'm sippin' out

[Chorus]

yo, representin no doubt  
2002 baby transplants  
WHAT! HA HA HA!