

# Prodigy Of Mobb Deep, Diamond

{\*whispered in the background: "diamond, diamond.."\*}

(Bars & Hooks)

We ain't goin platinum (nope) we ain't goin gold  
We goin diamond - ten million sold  
We break records (records) and move units, that's how we do it  
(Do it do it) Makin millions and billions from movies and music  
World tourin, shows, performin  
The deals, the budgets, accounts, enormous  
We got it (got it) you frontin, you need it, you want it  
The Mobb, and Bars, and Hooks, we comin  
Delorean, and Mr. Bars, how about that?  
We some Queensbridge niggaz that ain't all about rap  
We own streets, run websites, log on

We load up the tour buses, to get these checks  
We independent, we don't need your respect  
We +Infamous Minded+, you've been blinded  
It's Bars & Hooks nigga, we.. goin.. diamond!

(Chorus: Prodigy)

Yeah, what more do y'all want from us?  
We spill our hearts out and it still ain't enough  
Years we got crumbs, doin the supplyin  
We independent now - we.. goin.. diamond!  
Yeah, what more could you ask for?  
We the team, we deserve everything and more  
All the blood and sweat for our dead we stopped cryin  
Swallowed it, survived it - we.. goin.. diamond!

(Prodigy)

You might catch me steppin out the Lamborghini  
with ashy legs, my chain swingin  
I grab my piece, so that shit won't damage the paint  
Chest naked holdin a drink  
We got these hoes by the brain, we black rap moguls  
We the most poppin, we the illest niggaz rhymin  
Let's go team for team, you don't want that  
We make niggaz quit rap, we so violent  
The only thing that calm us down is more dollars  
We need NBA cash, the yachts, the labs  
The Porsche, Ferrari, the Hummer, you mad?  
AK-90, the sigs, the macs  
Grenades, silencers, sterlings that blast  
To Linden, the sweeper to murder yo' ass  
You doubted my niggaz (WORD) now we up  
Yeah, you musta been wildin - we.. goin.. diamond!

(Chorus: 2nd half + 1st half reversed)

(Bars & Hooks)

We gon' kill 'em with this here, and ship ten million  
This year, look on the charts it's there  
at the number one spot, locked of course  
by these ghetto street pharmacist entrepreneurs  
Who woulda thought? The car I always wanted get bought  
Sittin on ten times twos, rollin by you  
It gets bigger, I remember bein broke  
So the plan now is to get richer  
Ain't gon' be no scufflin my nigga, I ain't gon' fight ya  
I'ma pay the piper to snipe ya, it's real like that  
Goin diamond make you feel like that  
Cause I done been through the bullshit, dealt with the bullshit  
Now I'm lampin, mansion, and a few whips

Ain't nothin but a thug thing, this the club theme  
Bars & Hooks to H.N.I.C. we climbin  
Finally we shinin - we.. goin.. diamond!

(Chorus)

F\*\*k y'all niggaz man  
We goin diamond.. we goin diamond..  
Knahtsayin? Move these units.. do these shows..  
and hold this money.. hold the cash  
We goin diamond.. goin diamond..  
We goin diamond.. diamond diamond diamond  
We goin diamond.. we goin diamond..  
We goin diamond, we goin diamoind..  
We.. goin.. diamond!