

# Young Jeezy, Diamonds

Feat: Fabolous

[Intro]

Diamonds On My Damn Chain! It Aint Hard To Tell!

[Chorus]

Diamonds In My Damn Chain!

Diamonds In My Damn Chain!

I'm like ooh daddy, I see you do the damn thang'

Got my vote, I'm feelin' ya campaign

I like you but, I really like your damn chain!

Diamonds In My Damn Chain!

Diamonds In My Damn Chain!

It kinda explains the way she be actin'

She liked my necklace so she started relaxin'

Now that's what the fuck I call a chain reaction!

[Verse 1 - Fabolous]

Yo, You think they like me now, wait until the light hit me

I bet the house somebody girl spend the night with me

They gotta love it, if not, then I guess they haters

This kinda necklace'll turn on the investigators

They ain't got one problem with this

Square face watch look like Sponge Bob on the wrist

One white, one gold, one nice, untold

You can look but don't touch, Guns might unload, now-I respect them thugs who get the jackin' on

But we squeeze set every slug that we be packin's long

Ya boy got the drug money we be stackin on

Lotta carrots, not the one's Bugs Bunny snackin' on

Got em, get em close and, lookin' like I scooped up-the Titanic chain, from the bottom of the ocean

I play them diamonds well when I got dat jewelery on

they should call me Parot Jeter, maybe Canary Bonds

[Chorus]

[Verse 2 - Young Jeezy]

Damn, what happened? he blindin' err'body

Hey it must be Jeezy out shinin' err' body (yup)

ready for the show, you can call me the light man

(diamonds on my damn chain)

you can call me the bright man

see I dont do brightless, I do AP's?

yea I spend G's on all these VV's

blowin' on chief, yea I got it from Harlem

12 carrot pinky ring, shit I got it from ?Robert?

step it up a notch, iced out ski mask

places in the projects to hide my weed stash

dominican chick, shit I got her from Fab

yellow stones in my chain so I call it the cab

[Chorus]

[Verse 3 - Fabolous]

Yo, maybe it's them VV's, cuz' they sets Susters'

Sit on the next bus like that show on MTV

The wings on the chain, make a n\*\*\*\* fly like the wings on a plane

When you sittin in between em'

they hittin' when you clean em', Glitenin' when you seen em'

Beemin' through the tints when I'm sittin in the 'Phenom'

Oops! I mean Phantom, my words got tangled man

But this Tiger strike watch, make ya bitch a Bangles' fan

We all know Jacob, check the shit he did

We spent more time, 'Making The Band' than Diddy did

You feel my campaign, then drop your old spouse

I'm out in DC, at the 'White and Gold House' (White and Gold House)...

Wanna convince me love?, Secret Service me with some of that Lewinsky love

She saw the chain, gave me brain, no strain ever since

Now that's what the fuck I call a good 'Chain of Events'! N\*\*\*\*!

[Chorus]

[Outro]  
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