

UGK, Diamonds & Wood

I'm pushin' down the ave. I know I'm lookin' good
I'm bangin' smooth nigga diamonds up against that wood.
I'm pushin' down the ave. I know I'm lookin' good
I'm bangin' smooth nigga diamonds up against that wood.

I'm flip down the ave. you know I'm lookin' tight
These jealous niggas looking at me and my car so shife.
Wanna take my life, and wanna jack, but I see all through that,
Never let these bitch niggas take what's mine nigga never do that
Who's says he's going through a thang when ya'll ain't never lied.
I gotta a baby but it's momma act like he ain't mine.
Wicked women using children to live on
When I hurt and try to hate cause she knows the thrill is gone
Say man I stop smokin' with haters back in 94
But niggas thinkin' that a sweeps gone get the through my door
And niggas talk alot of shit in a safe place,
I know cause he can't look me eye-to-eye when he in my face
Now nigga listen to my thesis, see just what I mean
Nigga I ride dirty everyday, but still I shine so clean
Glitter and gleam, and all what it look like
So I keep swangin' I hear clanging tryin' to live my life

CHORUS (2x)

I see these niggas and days go and come
And fo me just to wake, I'm know I'm pissed
I grab my cis and I split my sista with my bunk
Some of my sweets be tight And some of my sweets be f**ked up
But all of my sweets gonna blow so killas smoke get sucked up
I looked up today and didn't fall prey to none of that pistol play
But who is to say tomorrow they won't be blastin' this-a-way
I'm puffin' spliffs of hay Still upset about the drama here
At this time of year I'm wipin' away my dead homey momma's tears... shit..

But naturally them f**kin' laws is always after me
So I have to be in that matter on that 5-0-3
I'm livin' dastardly
Must be all about survival G
These niggas passin' me streets keep on gettin' live with me.
They say there has to be another way but I ain't feelin that.
They try to steal a lac, and my wig they wanna peel it back.
But still the fact remains. It's all about the game swangin' bang
Peace to E-S-G and all the victims of the game

CHORUS (3x)

I'm flipin' through the ave. tryin' to see some good
But everythang is still the same in my neighborhood
Niggas frown when you up and smile when you down
And when you change for the better shife fools stop comin' around
I see the jealousy and hate, the wicked ways
We all lost children, pray for papers, and smokin' our lives away
Got to the point where I could not decipher day from night
She say she love me but all we do now is f**kin' fight
My conscience f**k with me so much I can't eat or sleep
The other side is sellin' dope and out there runnin' the streets
And even though I'm gay to street fame comin' from this rap game
Lust for thankin' and compulsive drankin' is a normal thang
Some get a waste and misplace tryin' to win the race
Some try to hold on to there place by smokin' with lace
But see drugs and plastic thugs ain't gonna change the hood
I'm smokin' skunk and poppin' the truck to make me feel good.

CHORUS (2x)

So it's your life...