

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

Diamonds From Africa [Prod. By Southside]

Par Future & DJ Esco

Album : 56 Nights

Swerve on your passenger

That's why i'm scandalous

I got them diamonds like Africa

I got the blow on a one-footed trafficker

I got them diamonds like Africa

I got the blow on a one-footed trafficker

I got them diamonds like Africa

I got the blow on a one-footed trafficker

I'm gone off Ferrari and I'm huggin' that carbon

I never say sorry

Put some dope in the cup

Go and order the truck cause the Bentley is comin'

The end of my sleeve is on plain jane

Sippin' Codeine on the plane man

Most of my niggas, they gang bang

Switchin' Moschino my name brand

Switchin' Moschino my name brand

Kilo for kilo, Young Future Pacino

These bitches, they treat me like Michael and Tito

Go ask your dame, I'm her man, I'm her amigo

When that dope ain't got cut on it, call it Gambino

I know the lingo and I know the real

I know a peon got more chains than Deion

I'm the one who put all them birds in the Neon

I may jus link bro and hang out a window

I had em shoot up the block like a chulo

I wake up everyday like I take photos

I pull up in that new foreign, this photo

I had that mouth in the house on the lo-lo

I got a stallion, pull up like it's polo

I got that mojo, that mojo, I'm mojo

You bozo, you bozo, you nigga that no no

None of this money that matter, all of my niggas they matter

I told you I got all these problems that come with this money so fuck it

I fuck all the nonsense

I sip on this drink and its muddy

I'm cruisin in the street with a .30

It's the good, the bad, and ugly

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My styrofoam muddy, my styrofoam muddy, my styrofoam muddy

Your bitch? That's my buddy

Your bitch? That's my buddy, Your bitch? She's some cutty

I'mma hustle for mine

I'mma get out and grind cause I know I deserve it

And I know how to work it

And I know i ain't (perfect?)

And I know I ain't perfect

Buy whatever I purchase

And I'm ready to turn up on ya

Hell fuck it nah I ain't nervous

I don't be studyin' these lame, lames

I'm just gone fuck on they main dame

Money is what I'm gonna obtain

Bitch you can fuck on my main man

If you on that loud I can smell it, it's octane

I hit the block when them blocks came

I chopped her up like I'm Biggie dame

Jigga my nigga, I'm switchin' lanes

Back of the Maybach, my windows and curtains up

Got the bands and I ran it up way up

And these niggas (?) Fader

Fuck these niggas, they never could play us