## **Diamonds & Wood**

## **UGK**

I'm pushin' down the ave no one lookin' good
I'm baggin' stones niggas diamonds up against that wood
I'm pushin' down the ave no one lookin' good
I'm baggin' stones niggas diamonds up against that woodI'm pimpin' 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 thatWho'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 ninety four

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 faceNow 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 lifeI'm pushin' down the ave no one lookin' good

I'm baggin' stones niggas diamonds up against that wood.

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I'm, I'm, I'm pushin' down the ave

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 fucked upBut 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 away

 $I'm\ puffin'\ spliffs\ of\ hay\ still\ upset\ about\ the\ drama\ here At\ this\ time\ of\ year\ I'm\ wipin'\ away$ 

My dead homey momma's tear shit

But naturally them fuckin' laws is always after me

So I have to be in that matter on that 503I'm livin' dastardly

## Must be all about survival G

These niggas passin' me streets just 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 lad, and my wig
they wanna peel it back

But still the fact remains

It's all about the game swangin' bang

Peace to ESG and all the victims of the gameI'm pushin' down the ave no one lookin' good I'm baggin' stones niggas diamonds up against that wood.

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I'm, I'm pushin' down the aveI'm pimpin' 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' aroundI 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 fuck 'n' fightMy conscience fuck 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 thangSome 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 goodI'm pushin' down the ave no one lookin' good

I'm baggin' stones niggas diamonds up against that wood

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So it's your life

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