Diamonds Dancing

Drake & Future

I'm at a stage in my life where I feel like I can conquer anything and everything Sipping on Dom Pérignon for no reason

Popping tags, upper echelon for no reason

Seen this bad little jawn, she was perfect

I'll let her push the foreign right now if she worth it

Balling in the middle of the club, no jersey

I don't want no liquor cause I been drinking that dirty

Bring that ace, bought a case, my niggas with me

Bring some ice for my cup I drink with meDiamonds, diamonds, diamonds, diamonds on me dancing

And you know what I need from you when I get home

You better not be on the phone

Talking up a storm like you usually do

Talking up your friends like you usually do

Telling them I never spend time with you

It's hard to find a time we been Sipping on Dom Pérignon for no reason

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I'm familiar with this cash flow

And if you juggin' you can vouch for me

I did it my way, you could vouch for me

I put the cocaine in the powder in the couch homie

Whenever I step outside the house I keep that glockie on me

Bad bitches wanna come buy the paparazzi on me

I got so many bad bitches that I barely wanna

I'm barely paying attention, baby I need substance

I know you spend some time putting on some makeup and your outfit butDiamonds, diamonds, diamonds, diamonds on me dancing

Diamonds, diamonds, diamonds on me dancing

Diamonds, diamonds, diamonds on me dancing

Diamonds, diamonds, diamonds on me dancing You doing me dirty

You doing me dirty You doing me dirty You doing me dirty You know

How we let it get like this I don't know
But that nigga can't save your soul, nah
Doing me dirty, you doing me dirty
Haven't a nigga heard from you
How can you live with yourself
Haven't even heard from you
How can you live with yourself
Ungrateful, ungrateful

Your momma be ashamed of you I haven't even heard from you, not a single word from you Ungrateful

I'm too good for you, too good for you
You should go back to a perfect match for you, unstable
Doing me dirty (dirty, dirty)
You're making me nervous
I haven't even heard from you
You look drained, you look exhausted
Girl them late nights ain't good for you
Really starting to show on you
Don't hit me up when it's good for you
Ungrateful

Lyrics provided by https://www.songarea.com/