

# Kanye West, Diamonds From Sierra Leone

[Intro]

Diamonds are forever  
They won't leave in the night  
I've no fear that they might  
Desert me

[Chorus]

Diamonds are forever (forever, forever)  
Throw your diamonds in the sky if you feel the vibe  
Diamonds are forever (forever, forever, forever)  
The Roc is still alive every time I rhyme.  
Forever ever? Forever ever? Ever, ever? Ever, ever? Ever, ever? Ever, ever?.....

Close your eyes and imagine, feel the magic  
Vegas on acid,  
Seen through Yves St. Laurent glasses  
And I've realized that I've arrived, cuz  
It take more than a magazine to kill my Vibe does  
he write his own rhymes, so sort of  
I think 'em  
That mean I forgot better shit than u ever thought up  
Damn, is he really that caught up?  
I ask if you talkin' bout classics, do my name get brought up?  
I remember I couldn't afford a Ford Escort or even a four-track recorder  
so its only right that I let the top drop on a drop-top Porsche  
- its for yourself that's important  
If a stripper named Porscha and u get tips from many men  
Then your fat friend her nickname is Minivan  
Excuse me,  
That's just the Henny, man, I smoke, I drink, I'm supposed to stop I can't because

[Chorus]

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Diamonds are forever (forever, forever, forever)  
The Roc is still alive every time I rhyme.  
Forever ever? Forever ever? Ever, ever? Ever, ever? Ever, ever? Ever, ever?.....

I was sick about awards  
Couldn't nobody cure me  
Only playa that got robbed but kept all his jewelry  
Alicia Keys tried to talk some sense to them  
30 minutes later seems there's no convincing them  
What more can you ask for?  
The international assholes nah  
Who complains about what he is owed?  
And throw a tantrum like he is 3 years old  
You gotta love it though somebody still speaks from his soul  
And wouldn't change by the change, or the game, or the fame,  
When he came, in the game, he made his own lane  
Now all I need is y'all to pronounce my name  
Its Kanye - But some of my plastic - they still say Kane  
Got family in the D, Kin-folk from Motown  
Back in the Chi - them folks ain't from Motown  
Life movin' too fast I need to slow down  
Girl ain't give me no ass, ya need to go down

Diamonds are forever (forever, forever)  
My father Ben said I need Jesus  
So he took me to church and let the water wash over my ceaser  
Diamonds are forever (forever, forever)  
The preacher said we need leaders  
Right then my body got still like a paraplegic

You know who you can call you gotta best believe it  
The Roc stand tall and you would never believe it  
Take your diamonds and throw 'em up like you bulimic  
Yea the beat cold but the flow is anemic  
After debris settles and the dust get swept off  
Big K pick up where young Hov left off  
Right when magazines wrote Kanye West off  
I dropped my new shit sound like the best of  
A&R's lookin' like "pssh we messed up"  
Grammy night, damn right, we got dressed up  
Bottle after bottle till we got messed up  
In the studio, where really though, yea he next up  
People askin' me if I'm gon' give my chain back  
That'll be the same day I give the game back  
You know the next question dog "Yo, where Dame at?"  
This track the Indian dance to bring our reign back  
"What's up with you and Jay, man, are y'all ok man?"  
They pray for the death of our dynasty like Amen  
R-r-r-right here stands a-man  
With the power to make a diamond with his bare hands...

[Chorus]