

Diamonds Make Babies

Dierks Bentley

Man that sure is one big ole rock
It takes up half of that velvet box
I know you've given this a lot of thought
You're gonna get a "yes" for sure
That thing is more than just a simple stone
It's got some crazy powers all it's own
Something will happen when she slips it on
They never tell you at the jewelry store Yeah, Diamonds make babies
And, babies make Momma's
And, Momma's make Daddies make changes they don't always want
I know that you love her
She's one special lady
But, I'm warnin' you brother
Yeah diamonds make babies
You'll talk about it on the honeymoon
You'll both agree that it's way too soon
Next thing you'll know she's seein' pink and blue
Everywhere she goes
'Cause diamonds make babies
And, babies make Momma's
And, Momma's make Daddies make changes they don't always want
I know that you love her
She's one special lady
But, I'm warnin' you brother
Yeah diamonds make babies
Oh yes they do
Yeah diamonds make babies
And, babies make Momma's
And, Momma's make Daddies make changes they don't always want
I know that you love her
She's one special lady
But, I'm warnin' you brother
Yeah, diamonds make babies
Umm, I know this sounds crazy
But, diamonds make babies
Aww, Good luck bro
It's gonna be great
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>

