

Chain Music

Wale

DMV up, roll up and kick my feet up
This shit was for a ticket
Men I call that shit that free launch
Tell her how to speed up
She slow and she can't keep up
We know we always out
But somehow they would never see us
Gold chain, hoe's change, I didn't
They say carries Is up your vision
But somehow it made them listen
No this ain't silver, this is my dilemma
Arrogant when I finish
I came from humble beginnings
Thought was nothing to finish
I put my hundred percent in
I put my pot in the paper
And modify your opinion
I tried to give 'em light in a message
But you ever have some bitches p.M.S.Ing
She said I'm charming and I meant it
But she was talking about my pendant
I got geechi on her, came back with thirty chains
Now she attentive, I bet she listen to everything
Straight geechi on her, came back with eighty chains
Now them silly bitches calling me like everyday
Now them broads gon' follow
(Chain so big, can't pop my collar)
Silly bitches gon' follow
(Chain so big, can't pop my collar)
Straight geechi on 'em
You talking greasy
Best believe they gon' see it, darling
Geechi on 'em
Straight geechi on 'em
You talking greasy that's... go see em done it
Geechi on 'em
Straight geechi on 'em Let's keep it gee nobody see you when you being humble
Now them broads gon' follow
(Chain so big, can't pop my collar)
Silly bitches gon' follow
(Chain so big, can't pop my collar)
Straight geechi on 'em

You talking greasy
Best believe they gon' see it, darling
Geechi on 'em
Straight geechi on 'em
You talking greasy that's... go see em done itGeechi on 'emStraight geechi on 'em
Let's keep it gee nobody see you when you being humbleLook, she so stingy with vagina
But why it open when them niggas get to shining?
I was hoping you would notice where my mind at
Put money in the book, I bet these bitches wouldn't find it
Look, okay this chain music, fuck how them lame's do it
You change to it, your brain's been wasting those fluids
I been dope, cold nigga for sure
But where I'm from there ain't no love for no broke nigga
She seen that geechi shit, ain't been to church since
Pray to whoever got on the biggest of crucifix
L- lord forgive us, personality flash
And my license is suspended, so I hide it
I don't spend it, did I get y'all attention?
She can't escape the chain, shoutout to?
Shoutout to maybach music, my logic is getting money
Spitting something real, let the people know, and still love it
Shady flow: johnny cage, chain flow: johnny dame
Been balling, six bottles, talk with such expensive slang
I got geechi on 'em, now they notice a nigga
So who done really change? It ain't boasting
I got geechi on her, came back: a hundred chains
And now these geechi mother fuckers all know my name
Geechi on her, came back: a million chains

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>