

10 Bracelets

2 Chainz

(Buddah Bless this beat)
Yeah

More whips then Kunta Kinte
Made a million dollars bootlegging my own mixtape, the block was caliente
Put the boxing gloves on show you how to beat cases
If I ever got your number, bitch, I been erased it
Arm full of 10 bracelets, I got my arm filled with 10 bracelets
I got a arm full of 10 bracelets, arm filled with 10 bracelets
I got a arm full of 10 bracelets, I got my arm filled with 10 bracelets

Hold up, hold up, she basic money stuffed in briefcases
Oodle beat I creamate it I did the hook Kareem ain't it
Michael mirie jeans and the pussy made me feen lately
I just bought a team nigga rest in peace to fiend nigga
Niggas ain't sippin on drank, sippin listerine nigga
Pockets are 380 but this shit came with a beam nigga
Straight from ATL
World call me 2 Chainz
Own my own restaurant I'on even buy food
Own my own weed I'on even buy gas
Got my own bitch I'on even buy ass
Got the pain on me and I got it in the stash
Bought my shooter neosporin his index finger gotta rash

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Switched the plans ship sinking, dead friends Ben Franklin
Pour an extra 4 young nigga man that shit dangerous
Doing the dash while I'm Switchin lanes money what I'm thinkin'
Got different fantasies just spent 60 thousand just for one painting
Money tall now it won't fold up, it was small now its all grown up
Ion like the conversation, fuck relations, hang the phone up
Except for the ones I love I ain't never pick the phone up
Petty pain I found the shine and switched the tone up
This is the life what's good don't reimburse me
I be givin' everything back that she gave then left me hurtin'
And I know it ain't right, everything certain
Just like everything jump in the Maybach close the curtains

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