

## 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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