

55 Chains

Bass Santana

Obeah boy, Bass
I want 55 chains
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Quarter to the half to the whole thing, whole thing
[?] with the dream, I did it
Kill the pretty pussy, O.J. with the juice
Switch plays and I get away with it
Don't count on nobody except my money, my money, my money, my business
All my ladies so exquisite, yuh
All my tastes are so exquisite, uh
Oh my baby so conceited, I might just delete her
[?] catch a ugly bitch
Blow that hoe up like she died and got a halo
Fuck her twice and get anonymous
Bae, my dick ain't got no common sense
That been coming from my uncle [?]
Pussy make me do the running man
Blowing up just like [?]
Auntie say I need to give my soul to Jesus, I'm so high I see him every day
I just crack a smile, I suck my teeth and look her in the eyes like man, I'm meditating
I'm just looking for some better days
Talking [?], y'all don't know the boy
Smoke my demons, I suppress the feeling
All depression leaving with the opioids
I was just another lonely soul, had to get myself a master plan
Face my fears, I look up in the mirror then I tell him "boy now you the fucking man"
Suck my dick and roll my weed up bae
All these niggas got a lot to say
I'm the one who start the ruckus, you gon' get your turn I promise but it's not today

Hold on, Bass
55 chains, 55 chains
Nothing but gold on my name, okay
Me and you's not the same, oh no
55 chains, I want 55 chains
Nothing but gold on my name, okay
Me and you's not the same
Ooh, run my bitch down
Run my bitch down
Nothing but gold on my goddamn name
Me and you's not the same, okay
55 chains, I want 55 chains
Nothing but gold on my name, okay
Me and you's not the same

Wait, run my bitch
I'm running shit
Only dumb it down for they common sense
Time's running out, get that money spent
Well she love me now 'cause I'm off the Benz
But I hit these bitches like I hit my [?]
I just toss 'em after, I ain't moving backwards

I'm like Picasso, nigga you the actor
So please don't label me a fucking rapper
I'm with a milf, doing 55
18 again, but she 55
If she got a twin, I'ma slip and slide
No time for friends, don't hit my line
Niggas fucking up, I just run it up
Who's mans is this? He ain't roll with us
Been playing this shit, I be coming up
When they double dare me like a couple bucks

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