

Two Chains

Bobby Brackins

Two chains to compliment my bullish, two chains, two chains x 4

While I see little mama save and I can
Hi girl come in, you should chill with me
I'm a real young dinner from your mocon streets
Got a spot in Illa I met her from the east
Shines on the radio on the videos, on Tv
I ain't hard to find if you want to see me
If you want to hear me I'm talking a lot and clearly
If you dimes in it is what you seeing in me
Rappers is actors but that ain't me
You can get this dick girl but that ain't free
I'm in a bitch ass nigga no that I need
I need a trick ass... that I g

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And as I know, find to me,
I'm bout the first thing on it gang with me
Burning on my wrist and the heart this map shit
Money on my mind I'll be flipping like a back
Flip the Rnb singer and bear with my eyes
Just drop with no... and no shit is on my matches
Yeah I met her swag got em wet like fat bitch
Her bro is... and hoes that get retches
And get fast yeah I'm talking that crib
She chose she can take that fat day,
Two chains yeah I'm good at that wish
Doubt it now the chick mad at it

Two chains to compliment my bullish, two chains, two chains x 4

Yeah baby I'm fly, yeah baby I'm fly
Happen on fog in, money every day girl
Yeah nigga I'm fly, yeah nigga I'm fly
Got a spy in LA, got a spy in the back girl
Two chain two chains
Have it on fire money every day
Got a spy in LA, got a spy in the back girl

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