

Chains Off (Freestyle)

CalBoy

Let me see that lighter
(Alright then, Cartier)

Ayy, niggas ain't getting no money, I'm richer
I won't stop 'til I get me a Richard
I'm young and wild, ain't nobody listened
Who is them niggas? Don't fuck with them niggas
Play with that money, get cropped out the picture
We got smoke, come and get you an issue
I was broke and took off like a missile
Grab my gun, it's time to slide
Bitch I was down, know he remember
Took my dog, it blacked my heart, now my shit cold like in December
They say I'm short, so when I score, ain't he fall down? I yell out, "Timber"
Been through trials, but I survived, I'm from that wild, I feel like Symba

Haha, yeah, I slipped them chains off, nigga, you heard?
On fonem
I'll show a motherfucker what time it is, for real
Bitch

This shit way too easy, ayy
I trap hard while they be sleeping
Think it's sweet, bitch, I'm on demon
Know that foldin', that's how I'm bleeding
Poured a four and now I'm leaning
You want war, be gone next weekend
Trigger finger super itchy
Pussy nigga, give me reasons
They say I've been in that war, quit tweaking out, don't play with me
I'm outside, got a bad bitch with me, tryna heal my scars like A and D
He wan' play that opp' role, bro might take his soul, we play for keeps
I can't take no L's, a couple shells only thing you'll take from me

Man, through that storm I still prevail, nigga
Can't take no L's, nigga
Haha, duh