

10 Chains

Drakeo The Ruler

Man y'all niggas out here
Ten chains on, bitch my neck hurt
Yeah, just know the Stinc Team ain't own nothin' under twenty-one K, yeah
Sheesh, I guess that's me huh, ugh
Shit I'd hate me too

Tired of wearin' ten chains, bitch my neck hurt
And no they ain't 10K, mister expert
You can watch me as I switch lanes, come and catch me
'Cause when you mister get dough, it gets messy
I'm tired of wearin' ten chains, bitch my neck hurt
Call me mister ten chains, bitch my neck hurt

Bitch my neck hurt, but that was on another song
Bitch the battle the grammies like can we all get along
Reach for these grammies right here then your family be mourning
Feelin' down so I guess I'll get some top in the morning
Hit his bitch with ten chains, I'm feelin' important
Pourin' fives to the face, I feel the pop in my organs
Mister important, rob me, these niggas snoring
Ben Cannon drum line and them hostages Norbit, okay
Pops on my knots, damn, holes in my socks, damn
Pussy nigga rob who? mayday, yeah man down
Pops on my knots, damn, holes in my socks, damn
Pussy nigga rob who? mayday, yeah man down

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Ugh, shit I guess that's me huh
I been getting money with a safe since knee high
Hittin' gates in Margielas, can keep the Reeboks
Rob who? I'll have niggas doin' the beatbox
I'm a heathen, you broke then I don't need you
I'm cold, I got a fever, was told I need Jesus
Told that I'm a genius, you stoned touchin' my pictures
Too poured, Evel Knievel, just passed another demon
Talkin' 'bout that's his girl but she swallowin' semen
See you creepin', I don't think you wanna three
Bitch this F&N break through cars and people
This ten chains done turned me into a demon

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