Twin

GoldLink

Yeah
Yeah
(OHGOSH)
Yeah, let's go
(Nabeyin)
(Wallis)
Ayy

If I break your bread with you, you're my friend (That's my friend)
That's my brother, he get money, that's my twin (That's my dawg)
You don't wanna be no loser, you gon' win (He a don)
If she a rider, then she with you 'til the end (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
I say, "I love you", then I mean it, that's on God (That's on God)
I told my mama, "No more workin'", I go hard (I go hard)
That's my brother, he been with me from the start (From the start)
If I said it, then it's coming from the heart

Ridin' with my bitch, oh my God, she so fire right, right
Start a fire with her fire ass, ride for the night, night
Me and Rich link up, shit was magic like I'm Magic Mike
Mike like I'm Jackson
Might hold your kids up out random for ransom
If they got a problem, square it up, I'll pull my pants up
If it's real aggressive, my chopper get to dancin' and prancin'
And twerkin' like it hurt somethin', chop like it's a tantrum
My boo-boo, shawty wanna be us (Damn)
Said he heard that GoldLink walk the city like he Jesus
Heard I had the four-fifty slidin' by my V cut
Rich and Link, red minks, Bentleys, old Beamers, two heaters, nigga

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If I said it, then I meant it (Meant it)
Lamb' truck in the back, you can't see me 'cause it's tinted (Skrrt)
I'm ballin', yeah, I'm winnin'
Give you the world if I love you (If I love you)
If you're mine, bet I'm gonna do it for you (Do it for you, baby, bitch, bit
ch, woo)
Me and all my niggas, we just count a milli cash (Cash)
Hoppin' on a jet, I had to count up fifty fast
She just want some Prada, bought a Birkin for that ass
Link got a 'Vette, trying not to crash
Got a AP, don't need no flash
Got a black card, but I still need cash
In a Bentley, but I still need gas
And I heard that love don't last (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
Breaking bread with you, that's my nigga, that's my twin
We gon' spend a quarter mill, then we gon' do this shit again

If I break your bread with you, you're my friend (You're my friend)

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