

## 2 Chains

### Headie One

Turn, turn, turn up, turn up, turn  
M1OnTheBeat  
Ayo, TwinTwo, this is a bad boy beat  
Yo

Two chains on me (Two, two)  
Smoke on bro, it ain't on me (Turn)  
Turn him to a Gunner, he ain't Ljungberg, he ain't Henry  
But it's an unbeaten season, I'm feelin' like Wenger in '03  
I know them opp boys feelin' it  
They're injury-prone, or they're losin' teammates  
Middle finger to the Trident  
My young boy don't know his release date  
Come look at the club, it's fryin'  
We ain't comin' out here with no tray (Ah, ah)  
Lord knows I feel like The Weeknd (One)

I feel like The Weeknd  
I look in the mirror, it's blindin' lights (Turn)  
Baby said that when I step, I'm clashin' (Turn, turn)  
I wear too much ice with ice (Turn, turn)  
She wanna step out, C's are matchin' (Su-su-su-soo)  
Gang wanna step out, GP's matchin'  
Done the right thing, and I twinned them C's  
And I twin them machines (You're welcome)  
When the opps wanna rain on me, Ashanti (One)  
I never dunked a paigon, he was civilian on my landin'  
Heard somethin' got drilled on a Sunday (One)  
'Course I ain't know what happened (Su-su-su-soo)  
I was chilling in my gaff with gangdem  
Was listenin' to Kirk Franklin (Turn up, turn up, turn up, turn up)  
'Cah I trust in God and wap beam  
How we beefin' five blocks and countin'?  
Show the opps 'bout the four-door trucks and transits  
It was free Bradz, now he's just back home sortin' tactics  
Summer time out with the two-two, glidin'  
Havin' so much drip, it's a water fountain (One)

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I feel like The Weeknd  
That boy got drilled on the weekend (One)  
I'm mainstream, feds still knockin'  
'Cah I'm still neck deep in the deep end (Told me turn)  
Little bro scratched it off  
Corona mask, no gloves, he don't value his freedom  
Had a shopkeeper all shocked

Behind the till like Kel & Kenan (Kel & Ke)  
All of this beef, we should've been vegan (Turn)  
All them opps, the manna like thievin'  
Bought that broom, manna weren't sweepin'  
Some of these lucky they're breathin' (Told me turn)  
HMP had a street nigga readin' (Uh, augh)  
Back then, it was basic  
Now, I'm sat at BRITs  
My suit tapered, and my fade tapered (Steady)  
I'm meant to be famous (One)  
But I still zim-zimma, who's got the keys to the Bimmer?  
Pissed that I had to de-link this Insta model  
She was way too inner  
Can't believe it was baguettes for dinner (Su, su-su-su-soo)  
Uh, now, there's baguettes on my pinky finger (One)

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