

## Gold Chain Ricky

Vince Staples

I remember when I first saw "Fade to Black"  
I told my grandma I'd get a chain just like that  
She asked me was I trying to rap, not fucking with that  
Just trying trap bricks, and stack chips  
Cus that gold look good with a 'Lac tint  
In the front seat sitting with a Mac-10  
Just skating, Rory Fitzpatrick  
Dope mathematics is all a nigga know  
In it for the show, yeah the money and the hoes  
All I ever want  
Posted in the hood, shit I probably never go  
Nigga run his mouth, then we throw him in the trunk  
Bet his Mama never see him again, cus we in this to win  
Not repented for sin, just replenish you ends  
When it's time to fuck with Heaven, I'll just pay to get in  
Spend the rest on a Benz, 5% on the tints

If I had all the money in the world, the money in the world  
The clothes, the cars, the girls

Maserati Ricky, East side king with a semi  
Pinstripe Dell Curry jersey's lighting 30's  
Block hot so we stocking chickens in the churches  
Sell em after service, bitch I service the community wales  
Old dude said I'm going to hell, nah I'm going to well  
Turn the castle into a crack house  
Bitches with they back's out, trying bring they ass out  
Hoping that the seed sprout, soon we'll check  
See that fast life's cool till it all boils over  
Bulletproof Rovers and two-faced chauffeurs  
Won't save shit from a loud gun rip  
When friends turn to foes on some come up shit  
Most niggas die tryna live that life  
But you never get to live that twice  
So cock that, right?

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