Chains Choking Me

Ye, ye Yeah Wheezy Beats

I might die from all these chains choking me in my sleep I been traveling with the 'chete like 'lil savage Last night I had a 15, it was 12, on me Tried to gri-ip me but I won't go Baby girls just knows who we sets in Baby, ooh-ooh-ooh Ooh-oooh-ooh (mmm)

Put a lear inside the sky, hunnid' thousand some feet Pour my cup and in my eye, Yeezy boosts on my feet We could hotbox through the crowd, I'm as high as can be Forgiatos on my ride, gettin' that money like Meech Diamonds all under my chin, you gon' know these VV's I been cashin' out on drip, this Supreme Louis V I just popped another pill, pour that lean in the peach Hope my cousin get his appeal, make it back to these streets Floating through the atmosphere, I am out of your reach I ain't have to sign no deals, they got hunnids' on me Couple 24 inch rims on that big Bentley B Furnished out the crib, treat this bitch like a suite I might die from all these chains choking me in my sleep I keep stacking all these backends, keep my bitches on fleek Last night, I had a 15, so there was 12 on me Now-ooh-ooh, bring the love right back, yeah

Got millions off a bando, ooh I got the team rich now, ooh I'm tired of riskin' my soul Plain jane, not a bust down Rep the set, I'm gon' get down I make sure your weight cut like a bachelorette Tripping on the tour bus, get used to that Napping on a jet, cause' we barely rest Plain jane AP, I put ice in that Plenty on x and that angel dust I got a little a coke, what you want But you gotta use your nose Light round diamonds on my wrist like I'm gordo I hold the jet down with a stick We big as the law when we rich My pilots are doin' the dash I be in jects, and the aves I put a ten on the tag I don't do the clearance tags Won't wear the same thing, I'm a brat I ran up this money, don't lack I'm tired of the backstabs Put that dick in her abs like Oooooh (Wheezy Beats) Won't you bring on my loving back here You-you see that hole, you better not in love with me Ain't got a caution tape, round all this hole baby girl You better not fall in love with me

Young Thug

I'm running back just how she backflips Oh baby, I know she back there looking like Ooh-ooh-ooooooh Do not fall in love with me