

Chain Hang Low (Crizzly & AFK Remix)

Jibbs

[Chorus]

(Do your chain hang low?

Do it wobble to da flow?

Do it shine in the light?

Is it platinum, is it gold?

Could you throw it over ya shoulder?

If ya hot, it make ya cold

Do your chain hang low?)Is that your chain?

'Bout twenty-four inches is how low I let it hang

How 'bout the ride 'n let the diamonds smoke off the Range

Just by the chain you can tell the big kid do a thang

You know the nameIs that yo' chain?

'Bout twenty-four inches is how low I let it hang

How 'bout the ride 'n let the diamonds smoke off the range

Just by the chain you can tell the big kid do a stain

I'm off the chainYeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

I'm hot, kid

Chain's so low you would think that diamonds never stop it

And it's funny 'cause you could never stop it

A bunch of rocks on my hand 'n I ain't even on the block yet

Show 'em white gold, sorta hold 'em like my Tim's

And a chain hang twenty-four inches like the rims

Diamonds all blown up, yeah, sorta like a pimp

So when I like hit the ice

It starts glistenin' off the Tims (off the Tims)My chain hang

All it do is blang, blang

Have blue, have red

Like my diamonds gang bang

And don' even think

We on tha same thing

My charms so heavy that my neck don't like it[Chorus: x2](Chain)

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

I'm so icy (Do yo' chain)

My charm's so heavy that my neck don't like it (Do yo' chain)

Go no, no, no, no is not a game, kid (Do yo' chain)

'Cause I throw my chain in the crowd

(Do, do, do, do, do, do yo' chain) like game, BIs nothin'

Diamonds is nothin' to me

(Do yo chain) especially when I'm dressin' up

Is just a button to me
Bling! (Could you throw it over yo' shoulda)
and not to mention my teeth
'Cause they color coordinated
Complimentin' the teeth
Oh, boy, dat's! So check out my swag
Diamonds red, white 'n blue like the American flag
Boy, (Do yo' chain) is so colorful
And, see, I got that nice screen
My money I spend on jewels
I call it my ice cream (Chain, chain, chain, chain) My music give you a black eye
'Cause of the beating
They think I am a mutant
The way a boy is beasting (Chain, chain, chain, chain)
I stay when 'n sometime you a call it cheating
Yeah, my boys always around
Like is a meeting Is that yo' (Do yo chain) chain?
'Bout twenty-four inches is how low I let it hang (Do yo' chain)
How 'bout the ride 'n let the diamonds smoke off the Range (Do yo' chain)
Just by the chain you can tell a big kid do a stain (Do yo' chain)
You know da name (Do, do, do, do, do, do, do yo' chain) Is that yo chain?
'Bout twenty-four inches is how low I let it hang (Do yo chain)
How 'bout the ride 'n let the diamonds smoke off the Range (Do yo' chain)
Just by the chain you can tell a big kid do a stain (Do yo' chain)
I'm off the chain (Do, do, do, do, do, do, do yo' chain) [Chorus: x2]

Songwriters

HOWARD, DERRYL KEITH / WILSON, MAURICE / CAMPBELL, JOVAN CAMARAN / ELLIOTT,
ANTWAIN TERELL / MCCLENDON, LAMONT C. II Published by
Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>