

# My Chain (Prod. 6ix)

## Logic

[Hook]

My chain, my chain

Don't you like my chain, mayne?

Life of a don, chain just glowin'

My chain, my chain

Don't you like my chain, mayne?

I'm coming in the club with that fresh shit on

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I'm coming in the club with that fresh shit on[Logic]

Yeah, me and my team used to dream about

The future but now we be rollin' everywhere we goin'

Our cars never showin' the moment I'm flowin' we livin' it right now

Long way from the ghetto, pull strings like Gepetto

Poppin' that fine wine, look at the way my chain shine

Soon as I change my state of mind, from a lazy ass boy

To a man that's on his grind so answer my question

Did I even mention? The fact that I'm livin' the life that I wanted

I keep a hunnid, got cash in abundance, that's bills by the hunnid

I've said it and done it, you know that I run it while everyone else

Say it, then plummit now, yeah you know I run it now

While the whole world wonder how

My chain shine nice

But I am not defined by the money, not defined by the ice

What defines me. Let me tell you what defines me

Is the heart and the effort I give in every letter in which I write for you

And if you ignorant closed minded motherfuckers do not like it

It's not right for you. No, it's not right for you[Hook]

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Life of a don, chain just glowin'  
My chain, my chain  
Don't you like my chain, mayne?  
I'm coming in the club with that fresh shit on  
I'm swimming in women like Young Sinatra 1 & 2  
With the RattPack on my back there's really no telling what we finna do  
If a shorty in my eye, then yes baby girl I be coming for you  
Nice cars, nice clothes, hotel suites after the shows  
So simplistic, never materialistic, but we do like compliments  
Why, because theses diamonds are accomplishments  
Food stamps, welfare, medicare and section 8 to  
Loui V, smoking tree, and steak up on my dinner plate  
And you wonder why us rappers floss.. because for once  
We can finally afford the cost  
I once was the worker, now I'm the boss  
See my chain is an accomplishment. I call these diamonds milestones  
It's hard call for help with no dial tone  
But, now I'm buying whips with no motherfucking miles on em'  
But I don't blow my money, I give it back to people  
Why these rappers spend money on blowing, stop acting equal  
But I've been real since the fucking prequel  
So the next time you that you looking at my chain  
What you really see is 23 long years of pain  
With nothing to loose and everything to gain  
Cause the world is divided, but we are the same  
And I'm getting that money, cause bitches they love me  
And this is the life I'm live, ain't it funny but  
Ima keep rising, til ya'll realizing, that so much is waiting over the horizon  
Cause I've seen the days and yes also the night  
So that means I've seen the darkness as well as the light  
And that's the very same light  
That's the very same light, that let's my chain shine bright  
Said that's the very same light, that let my chain shine bright

So[Hook]

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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