

My Chain (feat. Bricksquad)

Gucci Mane

My chain, my chain, don't you like my chain
Mane young Gucci Mane and I'm poppin' off the chain
Mane and my Jacob is so fruity
Call me Gucci Mane or you call me Gucci, Gucci I came to da club just to floss my chain mane
Caught another charge
And I'm going to the chain gang
Oh I think I'm icy sold a hundred thou
Eating bologna selling white streaks Don't you see how bright it is
City girls and country girls
Be telling me how tight it is
These girls they be choosey
Diamonds be so sparkly They think my chain was moving
My chain is off the chain
Stacked up me some money
Budged it off and bought a chain
Check the way my chain hang
Gucci I don't gang bang
All I do is chain swang My chain, my chain, don't you like my chain
Mane young Gucci Mane and I'm poppin' off the chain
Mane and my Jacob is so fruity
Call me Gucci Mane or you call me Gucci, Gucci My chain, my chain, don't you like my chain
Mane young Gucci Mane and I'm poppin' off the chain
Mane and my Jacob is so fruity
Call me Gucci Mane or you call me Gucci, Gucci Gucci you be shining, Gucci you be shining
Man gone turn me on, dog tell me who your chain man
My girlfriend acting lame, she say I'm acting different
Just because I got this chain Haters get your hating on
When they see them yellow stones
Holla at cha later on my chain
Hang to my shoe, string like my watch and ring But I know you love my chain, my chain
Hang to my ding-a-ling I do my thug thing
When I'm in the club mane
When you heard so icy you thought of Gucci mane
I got that stupid money so I bought a stupid chain My chain, my chain, don't you like my chain
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Call me Gucci Mane or you call me Gucci, Gucci

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