

### 3 Gold Chains

Waka Flocka Flame

All these presidents my pocket like the white house  
I'm the type of nigga niggas read about  
I get cake, cake, cake like Rihanna nigga  
Getting to this cash what my life about  
3 gold chains like I'm dealing dope  
Off the weed game just listen, I'll show you the ropes  
Ain't nothing worse than being broke  
I know the fucking feeling  
I'm a rich nigga tryna touch a another million

Vacuum seals and scales are my best friends  
Trap money  
Fucking bitches and they best friends  
Rap money  
Fucking groupies in the west end  
Tryna jack  
Catch the lad like he Zeppelin  
I came up off the shake  
I ain't talking Harlem  
Ballin off trees feel like I'm James Harden  
Known to sell out like the garden nigga  
These yellow diamonds on my wrist like a tape of caution  
Tell my brother, I am on my way to cut some more grass  
My worst fear in life is have no cash  
Ain't no feeling on earth like being broke nigga  
Ain't no trees then I will sell a fiend soap nigga

I want it all  
Money tall like Dwight Howard  
Wrist glish shit looking like a light tower  
New coupe, white paint like a brick of powder  
Can probably shop for red bottoms  
So search you like I am on a browser  
Loud on-deck, I got the charger power  
Make a killing off of trees  
I should send some flowers  
Bands in my pocket  
Like Maroon 5  
So fuck ya twelve dollars and fifty cents and hour  
I came up and so-called friends looking sour  
Jealous niggas make me sick  
Call them Alfalfa  
Black diamonds in my chain  
The piece Malcolm  
So many presidents, I need a fourth hand to count them

It's Troy Ave aka Harry Powder nigga  
Gold chains, cocaine, pay for hours nigga  
Drug dealer love scrilla  
Gotta keep it real  
Got a a couple of rollies  
I don't need to eat a pill  
Still popping though  
East Coast popping flow  
Came from the bottom flow  
Now I'm here got it show  
Everybody who ain't help my ass can kiss

8 hundred on my belt still sagging bitch  
Picking up the bread  
Count before we pop  
Boy we show the gang tryna out them in the lobby  
Always on the side guess he in mine too cause I'm in jail  
Every thing I talk the truth  
Mothafucker