

Off the Chain

Waka Flocka Flame

That motherfucker off da chain, mane
See, four years ago, just like 5 hundid
My babe, I got like 5 hundid

I got yo girl freakin' off the chain, you know
The club out Felicia, off the chain, you know
They think a young nigga sellin' K (bricks)
Jizz ball, ret Ferrari, spot of key, you know
I said we gettin' money, boy, I love to stunt
Stunt in a Phantom, I got it off the curve
I started from the bottom, guess what I deserve?
Screaming at I do it, making millions at my worse

Played 120, just to serve time,
We had it back then, now we lost it Cobby Briant
Came a long way from hanging in that weed house
Being on the road, fucking groupies, snatching weed
They say I got the deeds of the club, off the chain
First round check, I bought a house and got a chain
Now my poppie Champagne, sell away cause now we gain
A couple of niggas swished up on me, swear I neva change
Now I'm fucking niggas banks, Reebok's in they names
Focused on the publish, the rap hall of fame
Took her for a year, I bounce rep like cocaine
I keep cold hearted killaz round me, that love the fame
Squat!

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I came from the bottom, yeah, straight from the dirt
Now niggas flexin' diamonds, made a million of the work
Get yo zellup in the verse, so I can kill it in rehearse
Owed me money, reimbursed, tied yo blessing to a curse
Damage, here, become the Aqua Man
Aping on a bitch, couldn't have possed her pants
Still jiggin' that Peter Mayle, PO wanna see me in
Bitch, you wit me, you see a friend?
Black tense, you see the Benz?
Say you in the trap, say you got the work
But yo hood life, nigga where you been?
See the club? Off the chain! Bitch sellin' my chain
Say I gotta my namez, red cream the game
Green like churp my name, my wrist, my Glock, cocaine
I'm a real nigga and a true shooter, yo ass like a flame

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