

King Chip

"Under Palm Trees"

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[Intro: King Chip]

Lets Go

What? IÂ'm swaggin, bitch

[Verse 1: King Chip]

All hail King Chip damn

Where the fuck is King Chip?

Rockin YeezyÂ's 2 on rose pedals

You believe this shit?

Niggas is way out in space, niggas is way out his lane

Puffin cube on Saint Cliff, this nigga lost his brain

Bitch, I am King Chip bitch

IÂ'm gon stay rich bitch

No safety on my scraps, seven rains bust your shit

Bitch, IÂ'm really from that shit

Nigga donÂ't make it out my hood

So that makes me a Cleveland legend get that
understood yeah

[Hook x2: King Chip]

No a Cleveland niggas smokinÂ' under palm trees

Fuck up off my nuts, let a dog breathe

No a nigga smokinÂ' under palm trees

Got some freaks up at my crib, they donÂ't wanna
leave

[Verse 2: King Chip]

I'm takinÂ' over your brain, give me your watch give me
your chain

Got to live, got to maintain

Light that weed gotta stay sane

Got my seat up out that Range

Me and West swagginÂ' in Cali

This where all the haters wanna be

But they canÂ't afford to get at me

Shit, might as well live happy

Might as well stay up on that fly shit

Got them red Balenciagas

Come shopping in my closet

Get your hand out my pocket, yaÂ'll aint independent
like me

Yâ'all aint into win like me, Canâ't get in need your I.D.
No you not on the list, please stand off to the side
We gonâ' let some hoes inside
Whatâ's up hoes? come on inside
Me and my dog you know we gonâ' ride, we aint
lettinâ' that shit slide
Canâ't go out like no bitch, Cause I got way too much
pride (Yeah)

[Hook x2]

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