

## Privaledge

### "No Chain Music"

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(Verse: Priv)

Look I get my grind on  
Grew up in a different time zone put my niggers on  
But after I put my mom's on, niggers fake who hit the  
switch  
I see the signs on try to tell God I'm straight he say the  
sign wrong  
Lying all good 'cause I'm the one that they lyin' on  
Speaking of lying on my nigga can't get line on  
We don't know who the press that's why you keep an  
eye on  
Er'body got a job and I'm be on my journey  
And you gon be on your journey  
I'm just being calm and I've been doing been doing this  
for a while  
They treated like a side john  
Succes, my main journal, I'm stressed I can't know em  
Fall off 'cause these hoes probably forget my name on  
They lame on, they lame asking for information  
I never tell 'em a thing I never tell 'em a thing  
Who you fucking with, I never tell her a name  
'Cause they just hating on 'em and probably fuck 'em  
the same  
Want me frame, I don't think so  
Think I need a chain, ye I think so  
Guru dot com, I'ma let the link low  
Searching for whatever I want I need to think though  
Think though, paper ink though stack can't go  
Hit it from the back while she grabbing on that ankle  
I won't money talk like I'm rich 'cause I ain't though  
Still pull up and put 50 on a tank though

(Hook)

Ye I see 'em looking at me but they don't wanna bang  
though  
Ye I see 'em looking at me but they don't wanna bang  
though  
Nah, hey warrap  
Ye I see 'em looking at me but they don't wanna bang  
though  
Fuck it, I said look

(Verse: Priv)

No chain music I make music, your main music  
Where you're from they buy music and they change to  
it  
Where I'm from they buy music and they thank to it  
Cop guns for they homies let them mains do it  
Ain't no witnesses nah, ain't no names to it  
I never said it was right, I let them lames do it  
Got a dream on my mind, mama ain't to it  
'Cause I'ma seen niggers mom telling me they came  
through it  
I had to seen my own fam turn to drug addicts  
Teachers tell a stupid nigga he above average  
School telling a young boy he'll be in prison  
So we rather do bad and be good at it  
Young chick treated like she 18  
Pregnant by the time that she graduate  
Her boyfriend claiming that he make cream  
'Til the cops make the whole block evacuate  
No chain music just the same music  
Any hope to do better we call that lame music  
Just money on my mind fuck a day music  
Yes I gotta come in this rap game and change music  
But they don't think so, they don't wanna listen  
They wondering how the chain glow  
Might humanize on the track but I don't sing though  
Tell it straight forward like a motherfucking king  
though  
Ye Privalledge shit

(Hook)

Privalledge shit nigga  
Since niggers wanna be Joe, Joe World  
Ye I see 'em looking at me but they don't wanna bang  
though  
Ye I see 'em looking at me but they don't wanna bang  
though  
Ye I see 'em looking at me but they don't wanna bang  
though

(Verse: Hann)

I need money I ain't pitcher for quarters  
I'm in the rental tryin' to get to the border  
Tryin to cop me a quarter, or that roll on the block  
With the lore the law coming to my block that's a  
slaughter  
Tryin' to come up with some change while I sit up on the  
block with my  
Daughter  
Copy that watch bitches gonna hop in the water shit,

that clear shit  
I'm overseas and rocking jewels I could wake you out  
your dream or some  
Scary shit  
I'm on my shit I'm so different in ways you want my dick  
and got me  
Tripping for days  
I don't know could it be the money or the way I'm  
brushing the wave  
The way the barber shake me up with the fay, nice and  
clippers  
I'm nice with the hands and I'm nice with the blicker  
On demand I end your life with the trigger  
I don't rumble state calm on the front like I'm lighting  
the swisher  
Ballas feeling like some lightning to hit you, it's not a  
fucking game  
I'm complex, I live in this crazy ass world  
Er'day I gotta drink 'til I hurl  
I just lost a fucking brother and besides I got the  
craziest girl a bad  
Bitch  
See attend this a pearl, tryin' to cop a fucking coop  
inside  
Colours sinners world watch niggers gonna spin in your  
girl  
Trade pound barrel spin, hit the top put a spend in your  
world  
Even daddy dookie home from a tree I'm so real  
But I leave toast when I'm low on the steel  
Like a burger bring the beef to your grill  
Bring the beef to your face, it's drama time keep the  
heat on my ways  
Call me when a high heat up the place up, beat up the  
race  
Jewish boy he'll beat up the case  
For you snitches on the block, and snitches pastiches  
but fuck that  
Nigga snitchin' I could send you in a box  
Doing like some strong liquor sitting on them rocks  
Steady licking with them shots, shawn bull keep a numb  
bull  
We was riding we was pissing in them pots  
I grind bull, switching up keys like a locks  
Smith when I spit you better dig nigga that's real shit  
Known to keep the hand cuff, call me Will Smith  
And spit banana wrap and fire when I peel shit  
Nicole's a pill shit, got your bitch sit and jump in that  
pearl shit, Caddy  
Caville  
Listen here to all the madical spills, so cut the dumb

shit  
I hit your ass up with a drum clip, tell me who you run  
for, tell me who you  
Run with  
All you niggers done for, nigga you are done with  
Priv get 'em

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