

# Chain Hang Low (feat. Jibbs)

## Rich Boy

Beasta! Do your chain hang low  
Do it wobble to the flo'  
Do it shine in the light  
Is it platinum, Is it gold  
Could you throw it over ya shoulda  
If ya hot, it make ya cold  
Do your chain hang low Is that your chain!?  
Bout 24 inches is how low I let it hang  
Hop out the ride n let the diamonds smoke off the range  
Just by the chain you can tell the big kid do his thang  
You know the name!  
Is that your chain!?  
Bout 24 inches is how low I let it hang  
Hop out the ride n let the diamonds smoke off the range  
Just by the chain you can tell the big kid do his thang  
I'm off the chain! Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
I'm hot kid  
Chains so low you would think that diamonds never stop it  
And it's funny cause you could never stop it  
A bunch of rocks on my hand n I ain't even on the block yet  
Show em white gold sorta hold em like my tims  
And a chain hang 24 inches like the rims  
Diamonds all blown up yeah sorta like a pimp  
So when I like hit the ice  
It starts glistening off the tims (off the tims)  
My chain hang  
All it do is blang blang  
Half blue, half red  
Like my diamonds gang bang  
And don't even think  
We on the same thing  
Charms so heavy they couldn't lift it till the crane came Do your chain hang low  
Do it wobble to the flo'  
Do it shine in the light  
Is it platinum, Is it gold  
Could you throw it over ya shoulda  
If ya hot, it make ya cold  
Do your chain hang low Do your chain hang low  
Do it wobble to the flo'  
Do it shine in the light  
Is it platinum, is it gold?  
Could you throw it over ya shoulda?

If ya hot, it make ya cold  
 Do your chain hang low Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
 I'm so icy (do yo chain)  
 My trunk so heavy that my neck don't like me (do yo chain)  
 Go n no no no is not a game kid (do yo chain)  
 Cause I throw my chain in the crowd (do do do do do do yo chain)  
 Like game BIs nothing  
 Diamonds is nothing to me  
 (do yo chain) Especially when I'm dressing up  
 It's just a button to me  
 Bling! (could you throw it over yo shoulda) and not to mention my teeth  
 Cause they color coordinated  
 Complimenting the teeth  
 Oh bra (boy) dats! So check out my swag  
 Diamonds red, white, n blue like the American flag  
 Boy (do yo chain) is so colorful  
 N see I got that nice screen  
 My money spend on jewels  
 I call it my ice cream (chain, chain, chain, chain) My music give you black eye  
 Cuz of the beating  
 They think I am a mutant  
 The way a boy is beasting (chain, chain, chain, chain)  
 I stay when n sometime you call it cheating  
 Yeah, my boys always around  
 Like it's a mee-ting Is that your (do yo chain) chain!?  
 Bout 24 inches is how low I let it hang (do yo chain)  
 Hop out the ride n let the diamonds smoke off the range (do yo chain)  
 Just by the chain you can tell the big kid do his thang (do yo chain)  
 You know the name! (do do do do do do yo chain) Is that your chain!?  
 Bout 24 inches is how low I let it hang (do yo chain)  
 Hop out the ride n let the diamonds smoke off the range (do yo chain)  
 Just by the chain you can tell the big kid do his thang (do yo chain)  
 I'm off the chain! (do do do do do do yo chain) Do your chain hang low  
 Do it wobble to the flo'  
 Do it shine in the light  
 Is it platinum, Is it gold  
 Could you throw it over ya shoulda  
 If ya hot, it make ya cold  
 Do your chain hang low Do your chain hang low  
 Do it wobble to the flo'  
 Do it shine in the light  
 Is it platinum, Is it gold  
 Could you throw it over ya shoulda  
 If ya hot, it make ya cold  
 Do your chain hang low

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>

