

4 Gold Chains (feat. Clams Casino)

Lil Peep

[Intro]

Yeah-eah-eah-eah

She's tryna find the, tryna find this girl

But it's so dark, under cold lights

Find this girl, find[Verse 1]

She's tryna find the words, I'm tryna find this girl

But it's so dark, and I was under cold lights

Call me on my iPhone, I don't pick it up much

I've been losin' friends, I don't feel right

[Chorus]

Four gold chains, gave two to my brothers (two to my brothers)

Fame bring pain, but the pain make money (pain make money)

Keep it one hunnit, baby girl, what's your number? (Girl, what's your number?)

Girls numb the pain and the drugs get me numb-er (drugs get me numb-er)

Four gold chains, gave two to my brothers (two to my brothers)

Fame bring pain, but the pain make money (pain make money)

Keep it one hunnit, baby girl, what's your number? (Girl, what's your number?)

Girls numb the pain and the drugs get me numb-er (drugs get me numb-er)

[Verse 2]

Four gold chains, gave two to my brothers (two to my brothers)

Four gold chains, gave two to my brothers (two to my brothers)

I need four whips, so I can give 'em to my brothers, yeah (give 'em to my brothers)

I need four cribs, so I can give 'em to my mother, yeah (give 'em to my mother, yeah)

My mom, that's all I got... yeah...[Chorus]

Four gold chains, gave two to my brothers[Instrumental Outro]

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

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