

Modern Slavery

HUNCHO JACK, Travis Scott & Quavo

Yeah

It's earlier in the morning
Hmmm (Buddah Bless This Beat)
Since I All these damn chains, modern slavery (ice)
But this ain't 1800, so they pay me (cash)
Uh, yuh, shaking my demons off (shake em')
Dippin' my dreams in sauce (dreams)
Never been food for sharks (nope)
Wrist like fins on dolphins (splash)
Pop hella bands and I'm paid (oh yeah)
Whip got a switch, I go brainless (oh yeah)
Sip after sip, I feel painless (oh yeah)
Yeah yeah, do it one time for team (yeah)
Burn it like gasoline (it's lit)
Downing these jolly beans (alright)
Diamonds they frolicking (ice)
Red and blue matching drugs
Did 'em both just because (pop it)
They hoodie and maskin' up (nah)
They the real Robin Hoods (yeah)
If I, let my
Gang out, bow down (gang)
Come 'round, gun ya down
Hunt down (pew pew), hunt down (shoot)
Rampage, campaign
Champagne (aye), I gain
Decades (hoo) of no pain
At this age, they fugaz'
Who did you thought you was? (Who?)
Get 'em knocked off for dubs (pew)
Sit in the trap with bugs (trappin')
Walk in the lab with scrubs (aye)
Niggas tried to count us out (no)
Fuck you thought this was (huh)
Up like a coffee mug (up)
Save your salt for slugs (save your salt)
Hot on the block, you told 12, got the drop
Rubber bands and they pop, so we weigh up the knots
Cuban link cost a lot, Houston cred with a lot
Let it fall from the top, she gon' bend, she gon' pop, oh
All these damn chains, modern slavery (ice)
But this ain't 1800 so they pay me (cash)

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

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>