

# Jeannie Ortega, Bling

[chorus]

I really like your chain; the way you glossin boy, you changin up the game  
You must really love your bling  
Got em trippen for your bling  
You stay pimpin cos your bling  
Girls be crazy for your bling  
Boy you got em goin

[verse:]

Why you always frontin  
Actin like you got it all  
Didint think i new that  
You aint nothin but a boy  
Sorry i blew your cover  
But you live with your mother  
You tryna call & holla  
But you got no dollars  
Oh, wheres the whip you driven  
Wheres the condoe and the doe  
Boy, you kno you lien  
You and your silver gotta go

[chorus]

[verse:]

Not tryna hurt your feelings  
Really think you could be cool  
If you stop beilevin  
That no\*one else is as hot as you  
Fereal tho i aint hatin  
You need your reputation  
So slow down ??  
I'll buy you your next peice

[chorus]

Please forgive my honesty  
But boy i think its pretty lame  
If you wunta get with me  
Gotta have more than a chain  
Not tryna bring you down  
Only tryna help you out  
Just be real with your self  
Thats what its all about