

# The Chills

Chris Travis

Stay independent and humble  
Stack up the money sit on it  
I'm baggin up my opponents  
I'm takin' groups out who want it?

I'm layin' up with a rari'  
Can't lay up with a recycle  
I'm smokin' weed cause I like it  
You hate the weed you can't buy her

Came in the game on a mission  
Fuck you and yo recognition  
Bitch I don't miss it, I prolly won't kiss it  
You gotta be here, fuck around make you dizzy  
Lyrics so crispy, she got me on play  
On the pill in the kitchen, I already hit it  
Don't fuck with my patience, I'm really unlimited  
Baby why you act'n sensitive?

I'm high as fuck, high up in the hills  
The feels off this shit might give you chills  
I'm rollin with a bitch, only drink I spill  
These niggas betta keep they talkin' sealed

[?] make art Mona Lisa  
Why these niggas watch me but don't stop me?  
I'ma go ahead ride to the top  
Niggas wantin' me to fall but I don't see a drop

Bitch it's a break down, shake down  
Make the whole beat come to life, shut the place down  
I'ma fuck around, get a brand new place now  
Lookin back, never coulda stayed at my old dude's house  
Lookin' at me like what a nigga do now?  
Smokin' weed, fuckin hoes, nothin' new now  
Doin songs, couple shows, nothin' much tho  
Now I'll be damned if I ever open up, ho!

Breakin' down the weed finna smoke tho  
If he ever act'n up he can go broke  
Watch what the fuck you say, you can get choked  
Man I'm livin' going places most can't go  
Been a long time since I seen a rainbow  
Ya'll hoes used like the clothes at Plato's  
But my bitch prolly sweeter than a faygo  
Get your taste buds burnt if I say so

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