

# No Chill

Duckwrth

Get Cho ass off the high horse that you rode in here on  
You know I'm trynna Sliiidde more  
We was stuck inside for too long  
I might show my ass Tonight  
My God Tell the models  
Keep the bottles on ice  
No chill  
For real  
You know I ain't got no chill  
For real  
You know I ain't got no chill  
For real  
And she ain't on her best behavior  
You ain't Jesus  
Why you trynna be her savior  
Lil Superman cape diving in to save her  
Dirty wine like wine in a glass to savour  
I'm bougie  
I like salmon with the capers  
Gucci Slides  
My pockets like paper  
And if I'm pulling up tonight  
I'm doing all yah basic hoes a favor

No chill  
For real  
You know I ain't got no chill  
For real  
U know I ain't got no chill  
For real  
And even if I bust down the ice on the grill  
Cool as the breeze on a Cadillac Seville  
No chill  
For real  
You know I ain't got no chill

You've been inside for way too long  
Imma need you to get both cheeks  
On the dance floor  
I run it back  
'Cause you've been running through my mind  
Now baby all night  
All night  
You looking back,  
And if we keep locking them eyes you know I'm on that  
I'm on that  
Nah, we done had all year to chill.  
All of that chill don't pay the bills  
Tell the Dj chill and run my shit back like  
Woaaaaah  
Get Cho ass off the high horse that you rode in here on  
You know I'm trynna Sliiidde more  
We was stuck inside for too long  
I might show my ass Tonight  
My God Tell the models  
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