

No Chill

Duckwrth

Get Cho ass off the high horse that you rode in here on
You know I'm trynna Sliiiddde 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
Wooooooh
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