

# BIG CHILLIN

Jack Harlow

Okay, I'm big chillin' (Chillin', ayy, ayy)  
Told me that she numb to it, she don't get feelings  
I'm a smooth criminal, I'm a slick villain  
I already finished, but the dick still in (Dick still in)  
Ass fat, she ain't get fillings (Fillings)  
Weezy F. Baby, I don't hit ceilings  
And my brodie got a job, yeah, he quit dealing  
OGs tryna figure what the kids feelin' (Kids feelin')

The flow need penicillin  
I been trying to get these pent up feelings off  
I could give a fuck about how the fuck you feel about everything  
Ice make it sound like I carry change (Carry change)  
She's addicted to the Mary Jane  
But she's still got goals like Harry Kane  
Pussy hit me like a hurricane  
And I came quick but the shit was not embarrassing (Ooh)  
Go and let it marinate  
Show packed out and I'm standing on a barricade  
Bad chick, black dress with a pair of shades  
On the sidewalk, in the crib she don't wear a thing  
She don't wear a thing when we in the crib, you already know, ayy  
She don't wear a thing, yeah, she get naked 'round me, she don't-

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Just like Fig Newtons  
Man, these fellas real sweet, it's no disputin'  
No tickets at the door, I can't get you in  
Know we used to have something, but it's slick ruined (Ruined)  
Slick talk, can't stop, won't stop until the world pissed off  
In a plane every week, I'm getting sick of Biscoffs (Ooh)  
Your chick getting picked off (Uh)  
Think about life, trying to get the jigsaw put together  
They ain't fucking with you 'til it's all put together (Ayy)  
When she stepping out, she looking all put together (Ooh)  
Fuck what the world thinks  
Because my dogs know me better (Ooh)  
Because my dogs know me better  
And she's a bad motherfucker  
How could we not go together?

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